



# No Clouds can last Forever.

SONG,

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED FOR THE PIANO-FORTE FOR GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, BY

RUNE BLUFF.

As published by J. STARR HOLLOWAY, 811 Spring Garden St., Philada.

*Con sentimento.*

PIANO.

1. I stood be - fore my win - dow pane, 'Twas  
2. I sighed, " 'Tis thus in life with me, No  
3. But hush, no more the beat - ing rain is

*rit.*

wet with drops of sum - mer rain, I raised my eyes and  
sin - gle ray of hope I see Beam forth to make the  
heard up - on the win - dow pane, And lo! the sun shines

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*tristo.*

sought in vain For sign of sun - ny weath - er; A -  
 shad - ows flee, 'Tis sor - row af - ter sor - row; The  
 forth a - gain! 'Twas nev - er bright - er, nev - er; O

las! in all the arch - ing sky, No gleam of blue could  
 day's sad tears the will scarce be dry, The night's drear wait - ing  
 doubt - ing heart, look up! to you The shin - ing sun, the

I des - ery, Dark hea - vy clouds went drift - ing by, Slow  
 scarce gone by, Ere rain-clouds gath'r - ing o'er the sky, Will  
 deep'n - ing blue, In God's own time will come a - new, No

*Lento.*

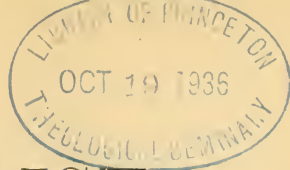
drift - ing on to - geth - er, Slow drift - ing on to - geth - er.  
 dark - en my to - mor - row, Will dark - en my to - mor - row.  
 clouds can last for ev - er, No clouds can last for - ev - er.

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EPISCOPAL  
COMMON PRAISE:

CONSISTING OF THE

CHANTS- IN THE MORNING AND EVENING SERVICE

OF THE

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.

AND

THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METRE.

WITH

H Y M N S

SUITED TO THE FEASTS AND FASTS OF THE CHURCH;

TOGETHER WITH

THE ADDITIONAL HYMNS

LICENSED FOR USE IN THE CONGREGATIONS

OF THE

Protestant Episcopal Church,

BY THE GENERAL CONVENTION OF 1865.

ALL SET TO APPROPRIATE MUSIC.

NEW YORK:  
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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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TO JOHN P. MORGAN, Professor in the Conservatory of Music, Eighth Street, New York, and Organist of the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, thanks are due for his able assistance in revising the harmonies of this volume; several of the tunes, as *Spanish Hymn*, *Laban*, *Deseret*, *Old Hundred* (as to Hymn 154), *Remsen*, *Phwah*, *Armenia*, *Westlane*, *Anthon*, and *Feltus*, he has re-harmonized entirely. To DR. LOWELL MASON, and DR. THOMAS HASTINGS, ever to be had in grateful remembrance by the Christians of our land, as patriarchs in the cause of sacred music; to GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN, organist of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn; to CHESTER G. ALLEN, leader of the Choir of the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn; to HENRY WILSON, organist of Christ Church, Hartford; and to CLARE W. BEAMES, organist of St. Bartholomew's Church, New York,—obligations are acknowledged for valuable advice, and the use of their inestimable tunes in the Composition of the work. Use has been made of the "Church Psalter and Hymn Book," by the REV. WILLIAM MERCER, of Sheffield, England; of "Hymns, Ancient and Modern," published by NOVELLO & Co., of London; of the "Church Choir," by JOSEPH MUENSCHER D. D.; and of the well known "Episcopal Tune Book," published by a committee appointed by the American House of Bishops.

Justice to the Music Publishers, by whose investments and labors the works of the great composers are brought within reach of the mass of the people, and without whose co-operation such volumes as this could not be compiled, demands that use should not be made of tunes

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And now, in the earnest hope that God will bless all efforts to enrich, popularize, and spiritualize the music of the Sanctuary, this work is given for publication.

GEORGE E. THRALL,

*Rector of the Church of the Messiah.*

CLINTON AVENUE,  
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1867. }

C H A N T S

OF THE

MORNING AND EVENING SERVICE.



# Morning Prayer.

## Opening Sentences.

### No. 1.

The Lord is in his Ho - ly Tem - ple: Let all the  
earth keep si - lence, si - lence, si - lence be - fore Him.

*p* *pp*

This musical score is for the first opening sentence. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system contains the lyrics 'The Lord is in his Ho - ly Tem - ple: Let all the'. The second system contains the lyrics 'earth keep si - lence, si - lence, si - lence be - fore Him.' The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *pp* (pianissimo).

### No. 2.

The sacrifices of God are a bro - ken spir - it, A bro - ken and a contrite heart,  
O God! O God! O God! thou wilt not de - spise.

This musical score is for the second opening sentence. It also consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F# major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system contains the lyrics 'The sacrifices of God are a bro - ken spir - it, A bro - ken and a contrite heart,'. The second system contains the lyrics 'O God! O God! O God! thou wilt not de - spise.' The piano part provides a harmonic accompaniment for the vocal line.

MORNING PRAYER.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

No. 3.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 4.

No. 5.

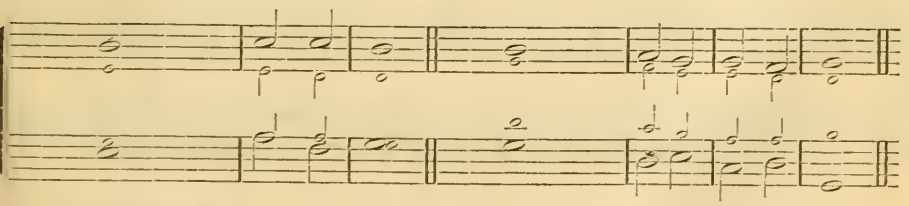
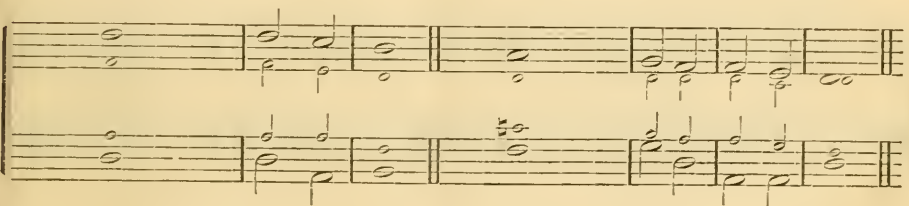
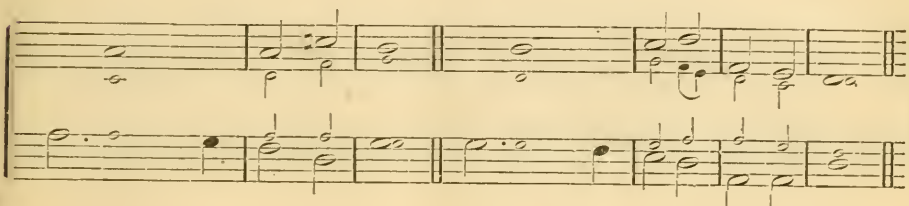
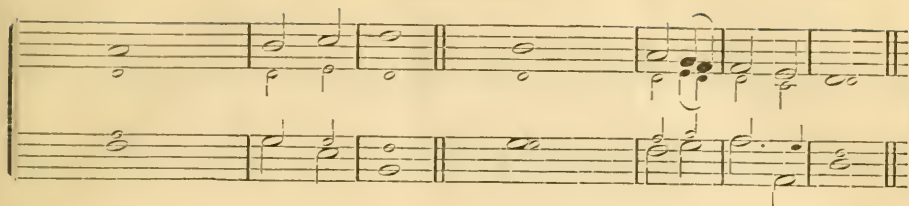
No. 6.

Choir.

- |                                  |          |                          |                               |          |             |  |  |
|----------------------------------|----------|--------------------------|-------------------------------|----------|-------------|--|--|
| 1. O come, let us sing un-       | to the   | Lord,                    | let us heartily re-           |          |             |  |  |
| 3. For the Lord is a ... great — | God;     | and a great.....         | joice in the... } strength of | our sal- | vation. 2.  |  |  |
| 5. The sea is his, ..... and he  | made it; | and his hand pre-..      | and we are the } pared the    | dry —    | land. 6.    |  |  |
| 7. For he is the..... Lord our   | God;     | people of his } sheep of | pasture, and the } his —      | hand. 8. |             |  |  |
| 10. Glory be to the Fa- }        | to the   | Son;                     | and..... to the               | Ho - ly  | Ghost : 11. |  |  |
| ther, and..... }                 |          |                          |                               |          |             |  |  |

MORNING PRAYER.

Venite. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

- |   |  |  |                      |            |                         |
|---|--|--|----------------------|------------|-------------------------|
| 2. Let us come before<br>his presenee....               | } with thanks-<br>giving,                      | } and show ourselves..   | } glad in            | } him with | } psalms. 3.            |
| 4. In his hand are all<br>the corners.....              |  |  |                      |            |                         |
| 6. O come, let us worship<br>in the.....                | } of the<br>earth; and fall<br>down;           | } and the strength of the<br>hills is his —                    | } and kneel be-..... | } fore the | } Lord our<br>Maker. 7. |
| 8. O worship the Lord<br>in the.....                    |  |  |                      |            |                         |
| 9. For he cometh, for<br>he cometh, to...               | } beauty of<br>holiness: let the whole earth.. | } stand in   | } awe of             | } him.     |                         |
| 11. As it was in the be-<br>gining, is now,<br>and..... |  |  |                      |            |                         |
|   | } judge the<br>earth;                          | } and with righteous-<br>ness to judge the<br>world, and the.. | } peo-ple            | } with his | } truth. 10.            |
|   |  |  |                      |            |                         |
|   | } ever shall be,                               | } world.....   | } with-out           | } end. A-  | } men.                  |
|   |  |  |                      |            |                         |

MORNING PRAYER.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

No. 7.

DOUBLE CHANTS.



No. 8.



No. 9.



No. 10.



Choir.

- |   |                 |   |                |          |         |    |
|---|-----------------|---|----------------|----------|---------|----|
| 1. O come, let us sing un-                    | to the Lord,    | let us heartily re-                                       | strength of    | our sal- | vation. | 2. |
| 3. For the Lord is a...                       | great — God;    | joice in the... }<br>and a great..... }                   | King a-        | bove all | gods.   | 4. |
| 5. The sea is his,.....                       | and he made it; | and his hand pre-   | pared the      | dry —    | land.   | 6. |
| 7. For he is the.....                         | Lord our God;   | and we are the }<br>people of his }<br>pasture, and the } | sheep of       | his —    | hand.   | 8. |
| 10. Glory be to the Fa- }<br>ther, and..... } | to the Son;     | and.....  | to the Ho - ly | Ghost :  | 11.     |    |



MORNING PRAYER.

Venite. Concluded.

The image shows a musical score for the 'Venite. Concluded.' section. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The music is written in a common time signature and features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The score concludes with a double bar line.

*Congregation.*

- |   |                           |                      |  |               |                       |
|---|---------------------------|----------------------|--|---------------|-----------------------|
| 2. Let us come before<br>his presenee....                 | } with thanks-<br>giving, | and show ourselves.. | glad in  | him with      | psalms. 3.            |
| 4. In his hand are all<br>the corners.....                |                           |                      |  |               |                       |
| 6. O come, let us worship                                 | } of the<br>and fall      | earth;<br>down;      | and the strength of the                                      | hills is      | his —<br>also. 5.     |
| 8. O worship the Lord<br>in the.....                      |                           |                      |  |               |                       |
| 9. For he cometh, for<br>he cometh, to...                 | } beauty of<br>judge the  | holiness;<br>earth;  | let the whole earth..  | stand in      | awe of<br>him.        |
| 11. As it was in the be-<br>ginning, is now,<br>and ..... |                           |                      |  |               |                       |
|   | } ever shall be,          | world.....           | and with righteous-<br>ness to judge the<br>world, and the.. | } peo-<br>ple | with his<br>truth. 10 |
|   |                           |                      |  |               |                       |

MORNING PRAYER.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

No. 11.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

For the Choir.

No. 12.

1. O come, let us sing un-	to the	Lord,	let us heartily re-	strength of	our sal-	vation. 2.
3. For the Lord is a...	great —	God;	joice in the... } and a great..... }	King a-	bove all	gods. 4.
5. The sea is his,.....	and he	made it;	and his hand pre-	pared the	dry —	land. 6.
7. For he is the.....	Lord our	God;	and we are the	} sheep of his —	hand. 8.	
			people of his			
			pasture, and the			
10. Glory be to the Fa- }						
ther, and,..... }	to the	Son;	and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost : 11.

Venite. Concluded.

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system includes a vocal line (Soprano and Alto) and a piano accompaniment (Grand Staff). The music is in a common time signature and features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

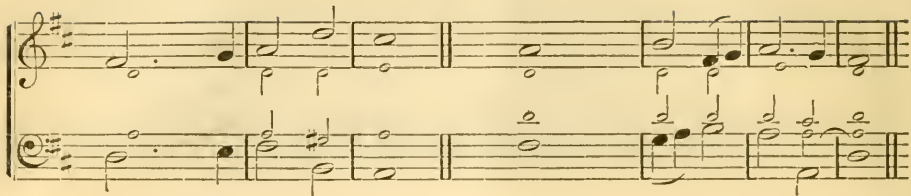
- |  |                  |            |                         |            |          |            |
|--|------------------|------------|-------------------------|------------|----------|------------|
| 2. Let us come before<br>his presence....                | } with thanks-   | giving,    | and show ourselves..    | glad in    | him with | psalms. 3. |
| 4. In his hand are all<br>the corners.....               | } of the         | earth;     | and the strength of the | hills is   | his —    | also. 5.   |
| 6. O come, let us worship                                | } and fall       | down;      | and kneel be-.....      | fore the   | Lord our | Maker. 7.  |
| 8. O worship the Lord<br>in the.....                     | } beauty of      | holiness;  | let the whole earth..   | stand in   | awe of   | him.       |
| 9. For he cometh, for<br>he cometh, to...                | } judge the      | earth;     | and with righteous-     | } peo- ple | with his | truth. 10. |
| 11. As it was in the be-<br>ginning, is now,<br>and..... | } ever shall be, | world..... | world.....              |            |          |            |

MORNING PRAYER.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

No. 13.

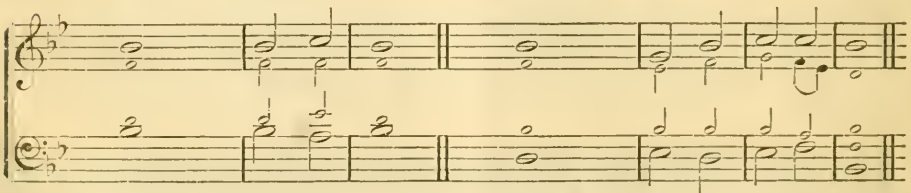
SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 14.



No. 15.



- |                             |             |           |                           |             |          |         |  |  |
|-----------------------------|-------------|-----------|---------------------------|-------------|----------|---------|--|--|
| 1. Come, let us sing un-    | to the      | Lord,     | let us heartily re- }     |             |          |         |  |  |
| 2. Let us come before }     |             |           | joice in the. . . . }     | strength of | our sal- | vation. |  |  |
| his presenc. . . . }        | withthanks- | giving,   | and show ourselves. . . } | glad in     | him with | psalms. |  |  |
| 3. For the Lord is a. . . } | great —     | God;      | and a great. . . . . }    | King a-     | bove all | gods.   |  |  |
| 4. In his hands are all }   |             |           |                           |             |          |         |  |  |
| the corners. . . . }        | of the      | earth;    | and the strength of the   | hills is    | his —    | also.   |  |  |
| 5. The sea is his. . . . }  | and he      | made it;  | and his hands pre- . . }  | pared the   | dry —    | land.   |  |  |
| 6. O come, let us worship,  | and fall    | down;     | and kneel be- . . . . }   | fore the    | Lord our | Maker.  |  |  |
| 7. For he is the. . . . }   | Lord our    | God;      | and we are the }          |             |          |         |  |  |
| 8. O worship the Lord }     |             |           | people of his }           | sheep of    | his —    | hand.   |  |  |
| in the. . . . . }           | beauty of   | holiness; | pasture, and the }        | stand in    | awe of   | him.    |  |  |
| 9. For he cometh, for       |             |           | let the whole earth . . } |             |          |         |  |  |
| he cometh, to. . . }        | judge the   | earth;    | and with righteous- }     |             |          |         |  |  |
| 10. Glory be to the Fa- }   |             |           | ness to judge the }       | peo - ple   | with his | truth.  |  |  |
| ther, and . . . . }         | to the      | Son;      | world, and the. . }       | to the      | Ho - ly  | Ghost;  |  |  |
| 11. As it was in the be- }  |             |           | and. . . . . }            |             |          |         |  |  |
| ginning, is now,            | ever shall  | be,       | world. . . . . }          | with- out   | end. A-  | men.    |  |  |
| and. . . . . }              |             |           |                           |             |          |         |  |  |

MORNING PRAYER.

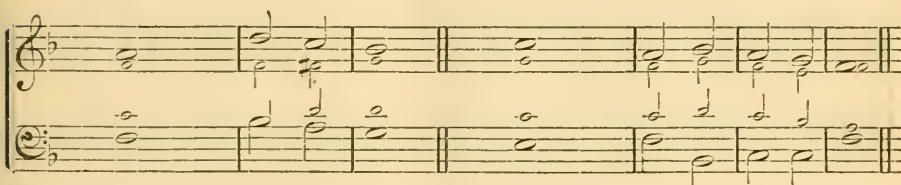
Venite, exultemus Domino.

No. 16.

SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 17.



No. 18.



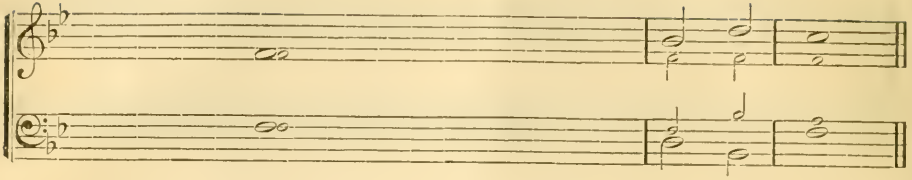
1. O come, let us sing un-	to the	Lord,	let us heartily re-				
2. <i>Let us come before</i> }			joice in the.... }	strength of	our sal-	vation.	
<i>his presence.....</i> }	<i>withthanks-</i>	<i>giving,</i>	<i>and show ourselves... }</i>	<i>glad in</i>	<i>him with</i>	<i>psalms.</i>	
3. For the Lord is a....	great —	God;	and a great.....	King a-	bove all	gods.	
4. <i>In his hands are all</i> }							
<i>the corners.....</i> }	<i>of the</i>	<i>earth;</i>	<i>and the strength of the</i>	<i>hills is</i>	<i>his —</i>	<i>also.</i>	
5. The sea is his.....	and he	made it;	and his hands pre..	pared the	dry —	land.	
6. <i>O come, let us worship,</i>	<i>and fall</i>	<i>down;</i>	<i>and kneel be..... }</i>	<i>fore the</i>	<i>Lord our</i>	<i>Maker</i>	
7. For he is the.....	Lord our	God;	and we are the				
			people of his				
8. <i>O worship the Lord</i> }	<i>beauty of</i>	<i>holiness;</i>	<i>pasture, and the</i> }	<i>sheep of</i>	<i>his —</i>	<i>hand.</i>	
<i>in the.....</i> }			<i>let the whole earth .. }</i>	<i>stand in</i>	<i>awe of</i>	<i>him.</i>	
9. For he cometh, for	judge the	earth;	and with righteous-				
he cometh, to.... }			ness to judge the				
			world, and the.. }	peo - ple	with his	truth;	
10. Glory be to the Fa-	to the	Son;	and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;	
11. <i>As it was in the be-</i>							
<i>ginning, is now,</i>							
<i>and.....</i> }	<i>ever shall</i>	<i>be,</i>	<i>world.....</i>	<i>with - out</i>	<i>end. A -</i>	<i>men.</i>	

MORNING PRAYER.

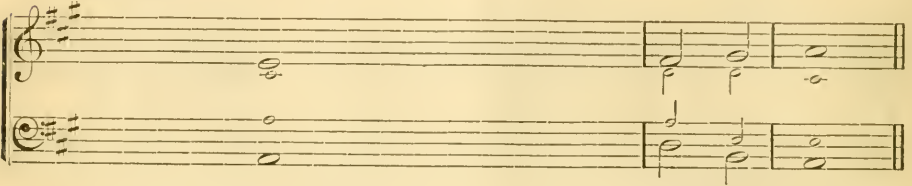
Easter-day.

(To be used instead of the VENITE.)

No. 19.

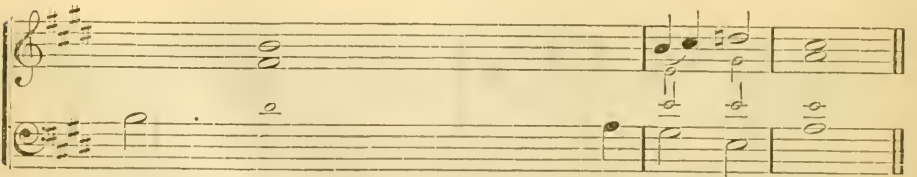
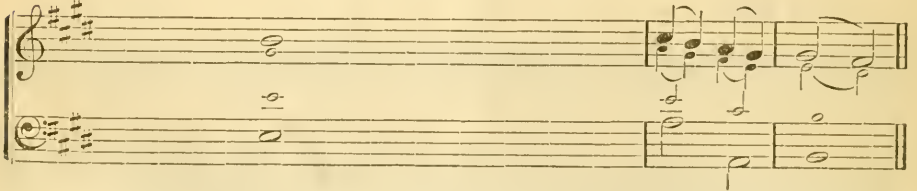


No. 20.



No. 21.

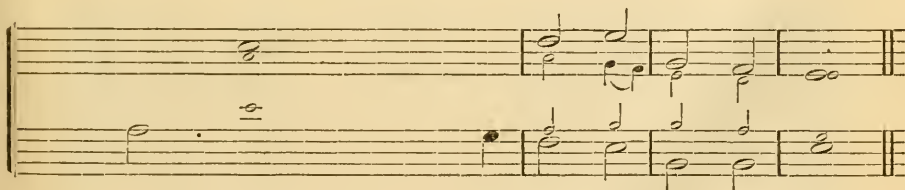
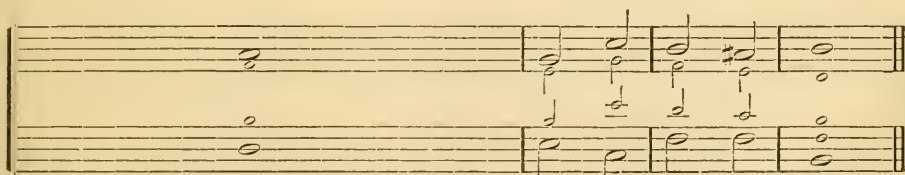
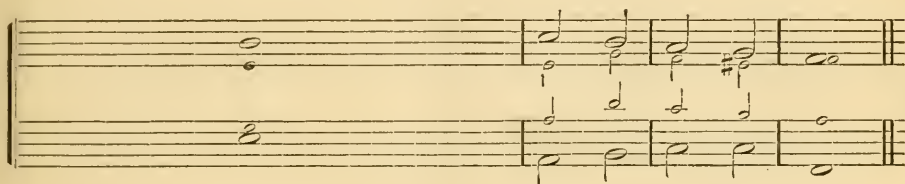
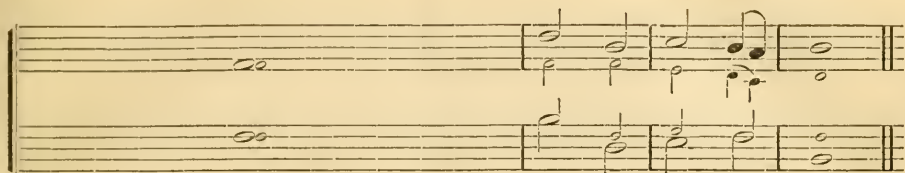
DOUBLE CHANT.



- |   |          |              |              |
|---|----------|--------------|--------------|
| 1. Christ our Passover,                                 | is       | saeri- ficed | for us :     |
| 2. Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven.    | of       | malice and   | wickedness : |
| 3. Christ being raised from the dead,                   | dieth    | no           | more :       |
| 4. For in that he died, he died un-                     | sin      | —            | once :       |
| 5. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | un - to  | sin :        | dead :       |
| 6. Christ is risen.                                     | from the | death :      | death :      |
| 7. For since.   | man came | die :        | Son :        |
| 8. For as.  | Adam all | to the       | be :         |
| 9. Glory be to the Father,                              | and      | ever shall   |              |
| 10. As it was in the beginning, is now,                 | and      |              |              |

MORNING PRAYER.

Easter-day. Concluded.



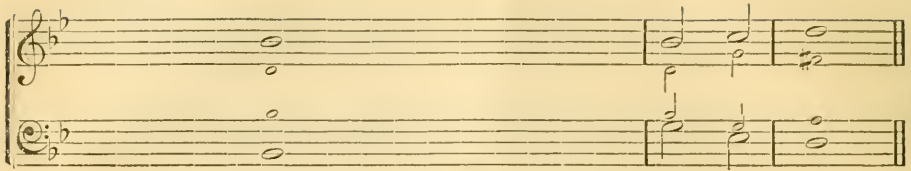
therefore .....	let us	keep the	feast;	2.
<i>but with the unleavened bread of.....</i>	sin-	ty and	truth.	3.
death hath no more.....	cer - i-	ov - er	him.	4.
<i>but in that he liveth.....</i>	domin - ion	un - to	God.	5.
but alive unto God through .....	he liv - eth	Christ our	Lord.	6.
<i>and become the first-.....</i>	Je - sus	them that	slept.	7.
by man came also the resur.....	fruits of	of the	dead.	8.
<i>even so in Christ.....</i>	rec - tion	made a-	live.	9.
and.....	shall	Ho - ly	Ghost.	10.
<i>world.....</i>	to the	A -	men.	
with-	out	end.		

MORNING PRAYER.

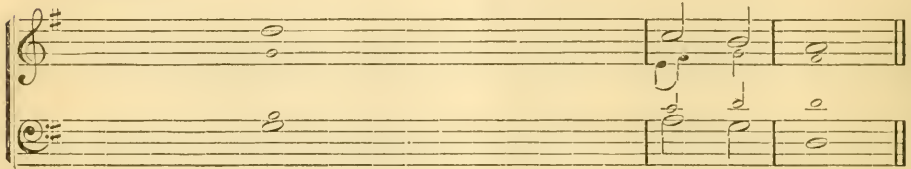
Thanksgiving-day.

(To be used instead of the VENITE.)

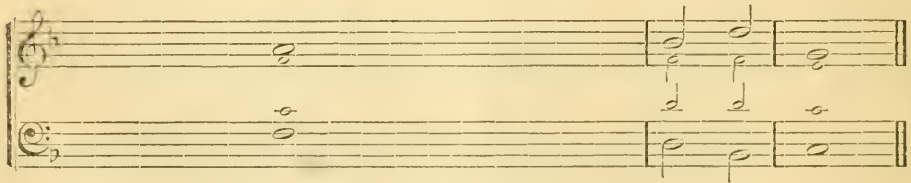
No. 22.



No. 23.



No. 24.

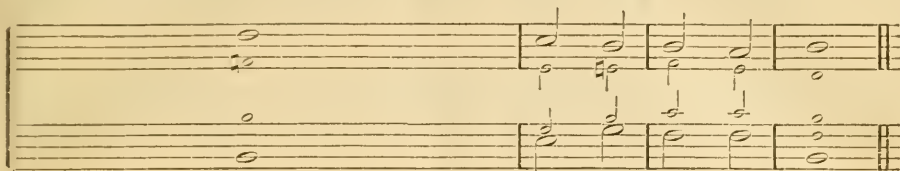


- |  |              |          |
|--|--------------|----------|
| 1. Praise ye the Lord ; for it is good to sing praises un-.....    | to our       | God,     |
| 2. <i>The Lord doth.</i> .....                                     | build up Je- | rusalem, |
| 3. He healeth those that are. ....                                 | broken in    | heart,   |
| 4. <i>He covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth.</i> ..... | rain for the | earth,   |
| 5. He giveth to the.....   | beast his    | food,    |
| 6. <i>Praise the Lord,</i> .....                                   | O Je-        | rusalem, |
| 7. For he hath strengthened the .....                              | bars of thy  | gates,   |
| 8. <i>He maketh.</i> .....   | peace in thy | borders, |
| 9. Glory be to the Father, and .....                               | to the       | Son,     |
| 10. <i>As it was in the beginning, is now, and .....</i>           | ever shall   | be,      |



MORNING PRAYER.

Thanksgiving. Concluded.



for it is.....	pleasant and	praise is	comely.
he gathereth together the.....	out - casts	of —	Israël.
and.....	bind - eth	up their	wounds.
he maketh the grass to.....	grow up -	on the	mountains
and to the.....	young —	ravens which	cry.
praise thy.....	God, —	— O	Sion.
he hath.....	blessed thy	children with	in thee.
and filleth thee with the.....	fin - est	of the	wheat.
and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
world.....	with - out	end. A -	men.

MORNING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 25.

No. 26.

No. 27.

No. 38.

No. 29.

Choir.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and . . . . . | to the | Ho ly - | Ghost .

MORNING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri. Concluded.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, including a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lower staff is a bass clef with a common time signature, containing a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, including a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lower staff is a bass clef with a common time signature, containing a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, including a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lower staff is a bass clef with a common time signature, containing a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, including a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lower staff is a bass clef with a common time signature, containing a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, including a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lower staff is a bass clef with a common time signature, containing a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2.

*Congregation.*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be, || world | with - out | end. A - | men.

MORNING PRAYER.

**Gloria Patri.**

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 30.

No. 31.

No. 32.

No. 33.

No. 34.

Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . | to the | Son, | and . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;  
*As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be, || world . . . | with-out | end. A - men.*

MORNING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri.

No. 35.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 36.

Glory be to the Father, and..... | to the Son, || and..... | to the Ho - ly | Ghost;  
*As it was in the beginning, is now, and* | *ever shall* | *be,* || *world...* | *with-out* | *end. A -* | *men.*

No. 37.

For the Choir.

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, Glo-ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly

Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall

As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now,

be, world with - out end, world with-out end, world with-out end. A - men.

Gloria in Excelsis.

No. 38.

Congregation.



1. *Glory be to.....* God on high, and on earth..... peace, goodwill toward men. 2.  
 2. *We praise thee, we bless thee, we.....* wor-ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to .. thee for thy great glory, 3.

Choir.



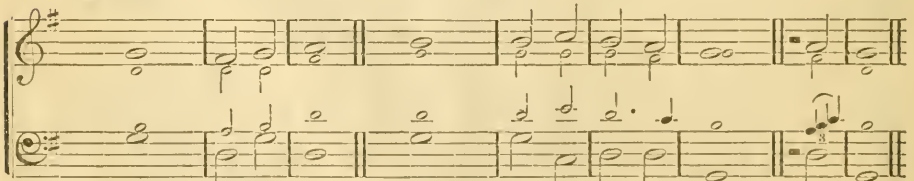
3. O Lord God,..... heavenly King, God the..... Fa-ther Al - - mighty. 4.  
 4. O Lord, the only-be- gotten Son,..... Je- sus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of.... God, Son of the Father, 5.

Choir and Congregation alternately.



5. That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy.... up - on us. 6.  
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy.... up - on us. 7.  
 7. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, re - - ceive our prayer. 8.  
 8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of..... God the Father, have mercy.... up - on us, 9.

Full Chorus.



9 For thou only... art ho - ly; thou..... on - ly art the Lord; 10.  
 10. Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. A - men.

MORNING PRAYER.

Gloria in Excelsis.

No. 39.

Congregation.

1. *Glory be to.....* } *God on high,* | *and on earth.....* | *peace, goodwill toward* | *men.* 2.  
 2. *We praise thee, we bless* } *wor-ship thee,* | *we glorify thee, we* } *thee for thy great* | *glory,* 3.  
*thee, we.....* } *give thanks to ..* }

Choir.

3. *O Lord God,.....* | *heavenly King,* | *God the.....* | *Fa-ther* | *Al - -* | *mighty.* 4.  
 4. *O Lord, the only-be- }* | *Je- sus* | *Christ;* | *{ O Lord God, }* | *God, Son* | *of the* | *Father,* 5.  
*gotten Son,..... }* | *Lamb of... }*

Choir and Congregation alternately.

5. *That takest away the* | *sins of the world,* | *have mercy.....* | *up - on* | *us.* 6.  
 6. *Thou that takest away the* | *sins of the world,* | *have mercy.....* | *up - on* | *us.* 7.  
 7. *Thou that takest away the* | *sins of the world,* | *re - - - -* | *ceive our* | *prayer.* 8.  
 8. *Thou that sittest at the* } *God the* | *Father,* | *have mercy.....* | *up - on* | *us,* 9.  
*right hand of..... }*

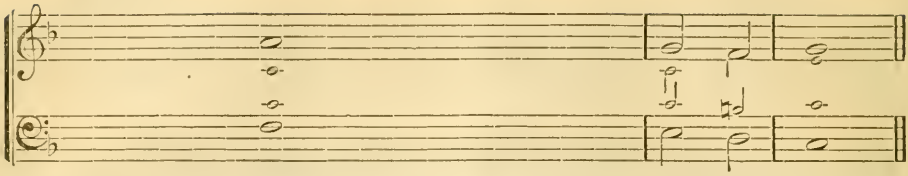
Full Chorus.

9 *For thou.....* | *only art* | *holy;* | *thou.....* | *on - ly* | *art the* | *Lord;* 10. |  
 10. *Thou only, O }* | *Ho - ly* | *Ghost,* | *art most* } *glory of* | *God the* | *Father.* | *A -* | *men.*  
*Christ, with the }* | *high in the }*

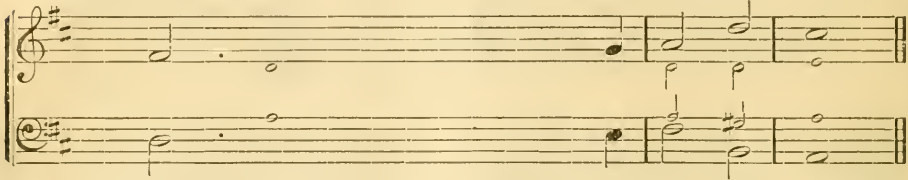
MORNING PRAYER.

Te Deum Laudamus.

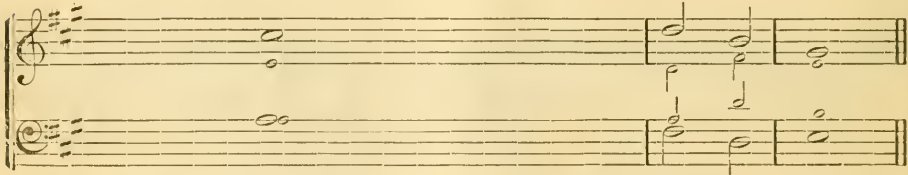
No. 40.



No. 41.



No. 42.



Choir.

1. We praise.....	thee,	O	God;
3. To thee all Angels.....	cry	a-	loud;
5. Holy,.....	Ho -	ly,	Holy,
7. The glorious company of the Apostles.....	praise —	thee,	Majesty;
9. The Father of.....	an	lnfi -	nite
11. Thou.....	art	the	King
13. When thou tookest upon thee to.....	de-	liv -	er
15. Thou sittest at the right.....	hand	of	God,
17. We therefore pray thee.....	help	thy	servants,
19. O Lord,.....	save	thy	people,
21. Day.....	—	by	day
23. Vouch.....	safe,	O	Lord,
25. O Lord, let thy mercy.....	be	up-	on us,

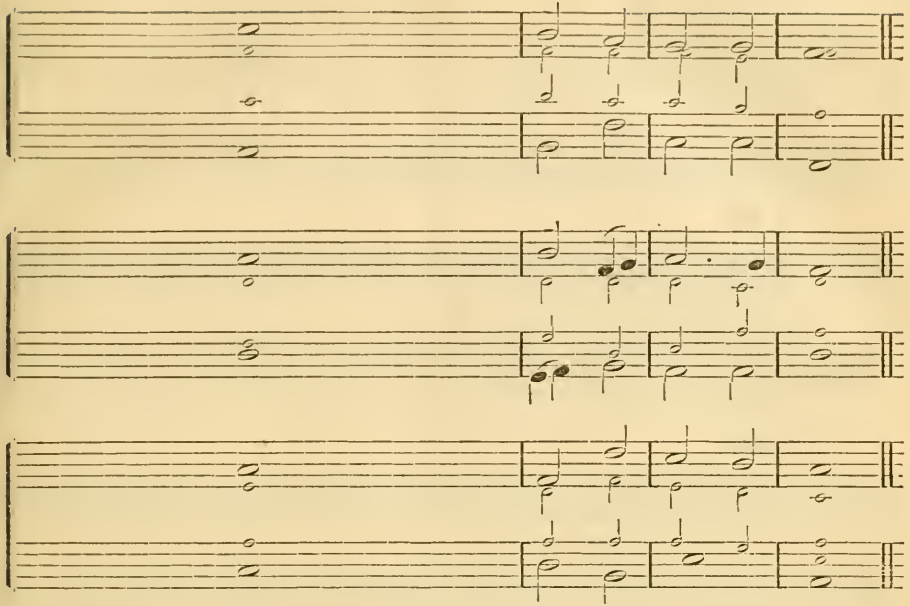
Congregation.

2. All the earth.....	doth	wor -	ship	thee,
4. To thee Cherubim.....	and	Ser -	a-	phim
6. Heaven.....	and	earth	are	full
8. The noble army of Martyrs.....	praise —	thee.		
10. Also.....	the	Ho -	ly	Ghost,
12. Thou art the ev-.....	er-	last -	ing	Son
14. When thou hadst overcome.....	the	sharpness	of	death,
16. We believe.....	that	thou	shalt	come
18. Make them to be numbered.....	with	thy		Saints,
20. Gov-.....	—	ern		them,
22. And.....	we	worship	thy	Name,
24. O Lord.....	have	mercy	up-	on us,
26. O Lord, in thee.....	have	I		trusted,



MORNING PRAYER.

Te Deum. Concluded.



*Continued.*

we acknowledge.....	thee to	be the	Lord.	2.
the Heavens,..... and	all the	Powers there-	in.	4.
Lord.....	God of	Sa - ba -	oth.	6.
The goodly fellowship of..... the	Pro - phets	praise —	thee.	8.
Thine adorable,.....	true, and	on - ly	Son;	10.
of.....	Glo - ry,	O —	Christ.	12.
thou didst humble thyself to..... be	born —	of a	Virgin.	14.
in..... the	Glo - ry	of the	Father.	16.
whom thou hast redeem-..... ed	with thy	pre - cious	blood.	18.
and.....	bles -	— thine	heritage.	20.
we.....	mag - ni	fy —	thee.	22.
to keep..... us	this day	with - out	sin.	24.
as..... our	trust —	is in	thee.	26.

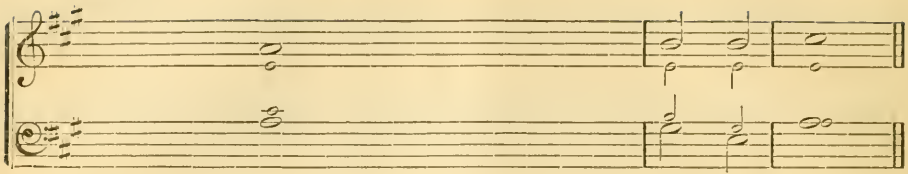
*Continued.*

the.....	Fa - ther	ev - er -	lasting.	3.
con-.....	tin - ual	ly do -	ery,	5.
of..... the	Majes - ty	of thy	Glory.	7.
The Holy Church throughout all the world.....	doth ae -	knowl-edge	thee;	9.
the.....	Com -	— fort -	er.	11.
of.....	— the	Fa -	ther.	13.
thou didst open the Kingdom..... of	Heaven to	all be -	lievers.	15.
to.....	be —	our —	Judge.	17.
in.....	glo - ry	ev - er	lasting.	19.
and.....	lift them	up for	ever.	21.
ever.....	world —	with - out	end.	23.
have.....	mer - cy	up - on	us.	25.
let me.....	nev - er	be con -	founded.	

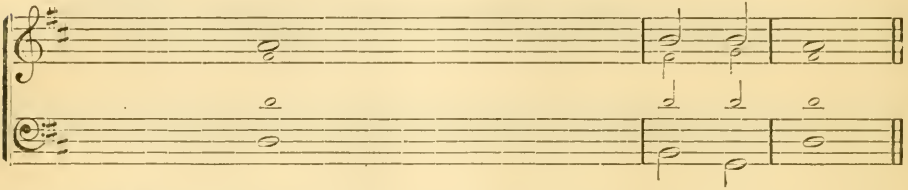
MORNING PRAYER.

Te Deum Laudamus.

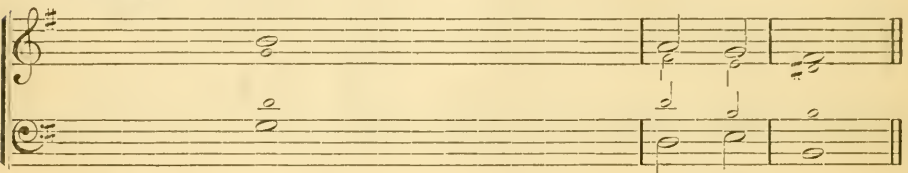
No. 43.



No. 44.



No. 45.



Choir.

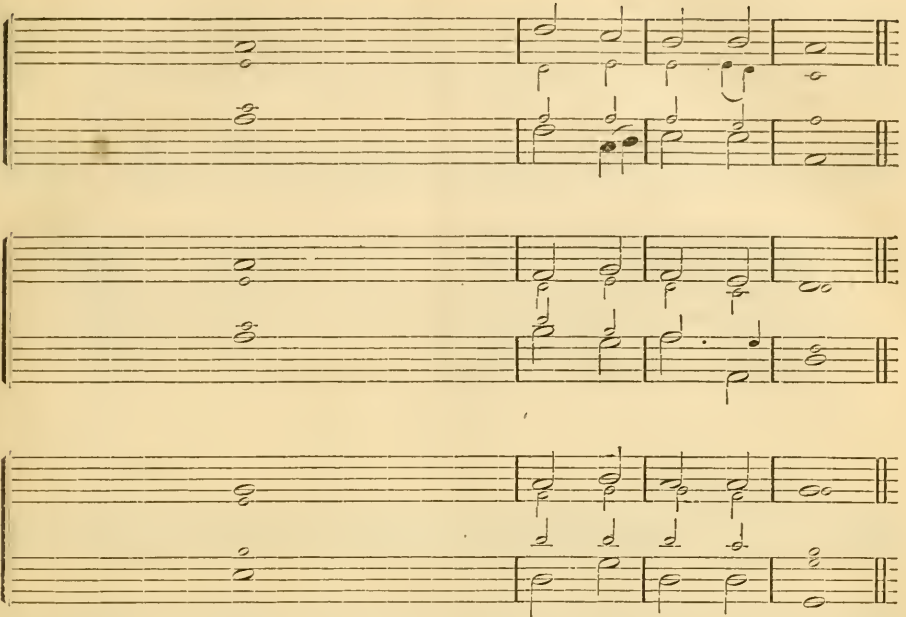
1. We praise.....	thee, O	God;
3. To thee all Angels.....	cry a-	loud;
5. Holy,.....	Ho - ly,	Holy,
7. The glorious company of the Apostles.....	praise —	thee.
9. The Father of..... an	Infi - nite	Majesty;
11. Thou.....	art the	King
13. When thou tookest upon thee to..... de	liv - er	Man,
15. Thou sittest at the right.....	hand of	God,
17. We therefore pray thee.....	help thy	servants,
19. O Lord,.....	save thy	people,
21. Day.....	— by	day
23. Vouch.....	safe, O	Lord,
25. O Lord, let thy mercy.....	be up-	on us,

Congregation.

2. All the earth..... doth	wor - ship	thee,
4. To thee Cherubim..... and	Ser - a-	phim
6. Heaven..... and	earth are	full
8. The noble army of Martyrs.....	praise —	thee.
10. Also..... the	Ho - ly	Ghost,
12. Thou art the ev..... er-	last - ing	Son
14. When thou hadst overcome..... the	sharpness of	death,
16. We believe..... that	thou shalt	come
18. Make them to be numbered.....	with thy	Saints,
20. Gov..... ern	— ern	them.
22. And..... we	worship thy	Name,
24. O Lord,..... have	mercy up-	on us,
26. O Lord, in thee.....	have I	trusted,

MORNING PRAYER.

Te Deum. Concluded.



*Continued.*

we acknowledge.....	thee to	be the	Lord. 2.
the Heavens..... and	all the	Powers there-	in. 4.
Lord.....	God of	Sa - ba-	oth. 6.
The goodly fellowship of..... the	Pro - phets	praise —	thee. 8.
Thine adorable.....	true, and	on - ly	Son; 10.
of.....	Glo - ry,	O	Christ. 12.
thou didst humble thyself to..... be	born —	of a	Virgin. 14.
in..... the	Glo - ry	of the	Father. 16.
whom thou hast redeem-	ed with	thy pre - cious	blood. 18.
and.....	— bless —	— thine	heritage. 20.
we.....	mag - ni-	fy —	thee. 22.
to keep..... us	this day	with - out	sin. 24.
as..... our	trust —	is in	thee. 26.

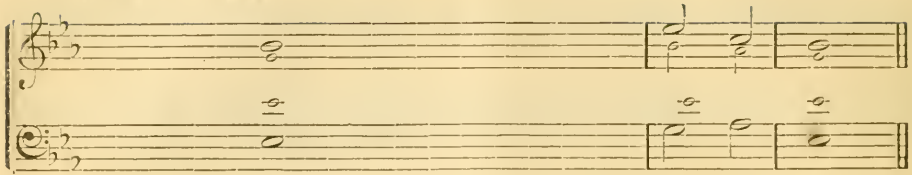
*Continued.*

the.....	Fa - ther	ev - er -	lasting. 3.
con-.....	tin - ual-	ly do	cry, 5.
of..... the	Majes - ty	of thy	Glory. 7.
The Holy Church throughout all the world.....	doth ac-	knowl - edge	thee; 9.
the.....	Com -	— fort -	er. 11.
of.....	— the	Fa -	ther. 13.
thou didst open the Kingdom..... of	Heaven to	all be -	lievers. 15.
to.....	be —	our —	Judge. 17.
in.....	glo - ry	ev - er	lasting. 19.
and.....	lift them	up for	ever. 21.
ever.....	world —	with - out	end. 23.
have.....	mer - cy	up - on	us. 25.
let me.....	nev - er	be con-	founded.

MORNING PRAYER.

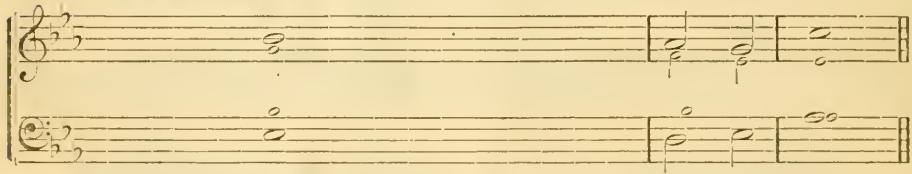
Te Deum Laudamus.

No. 46. *Choir.*

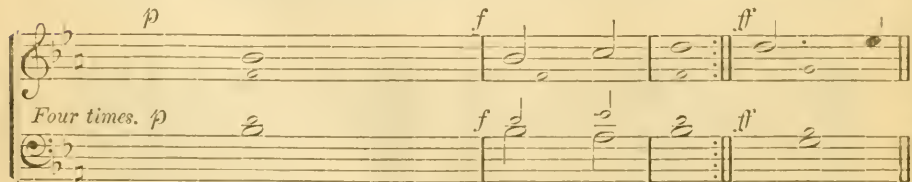


- |   |              |         |
|---|--------------|---------|
| 1. We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to..... | be the       | Lord.   |
| 3. To thee Cherubin and.....                          | Ser - a -    | phim    |
| 9. Thou art the King of Glory, .....                  | O —          | Christ. |
| 11. When thou hadst overcome the.....                 | sharpness of | death,  |
| 13. We believe that thou shalt come to.....           | be our       | Judge.  |
| 15. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine.....     | her - i -    | tage.   |
| 17. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with.....  | out —        | siu.    |

*Congregation.*



- |  |            |         |
|--|------------|---------|
| 2. To thee all Angels.....                                 | ery a -    | loud;   |
| 4. Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of.....                      | Sa - ba -  | oth.    |
| 10. When thou tookest upon thee to de.....                 | liv - er   | Man,    |
| 12. Thou sittest at the right.....                         | hand of    | God,    |
| 14. Make them to be numbered.....                          | with thy   | Saints, |
| 16. Day by day we.....                                     | magui - fy | thee,   |
| 18. O Lord, let thy merey be upon us, as our trust is..... | in —       | thee.   |

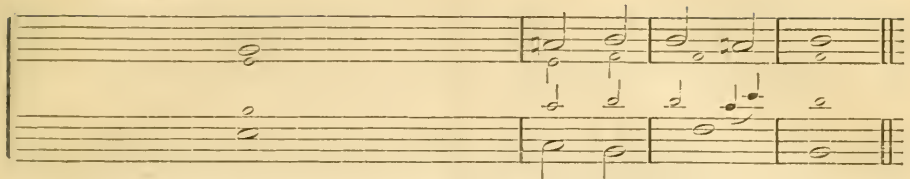


*Choir. Solos.*

- |  |                  |       |   |
|--|------------------|-------|---|
| 5. The glorious company of the Apostles....  | praise —         | thee. | <i>Full Chorus.</i><br>The Father of an.. |
| 6. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets.... | praise —         | thee. |   |
| 7. The noble army of Martyrs.....            | praise —         | thee. |   |
| 8. The Holy Church throughout all the world  | both acknowledge | thee; |   |

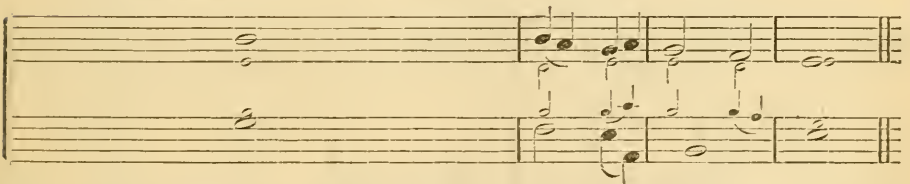
Te Deum. Concluded.

*Continued.*

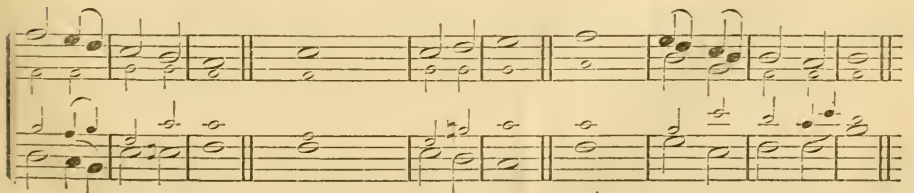


All the earth doth worship thee, the.....	Fa - ther	ev - er -	lasting.	2.
con-.....	tin - ual -	ly do	ery,	4.
Thou art the everlasting Son.....	of the	Fa -	ther.	10.
thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to.....	all be -	liev -	ers.	12.
We therefore pray thee help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed.....	with thy	pre - cious	blood.	14.
Govern them, and lift them.....	up for	ev -	er.	16.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have.....	mercy up -	on -	us.	18.

*Continued.*



the Heavens, and.....	all the	Powers there	in.	3.
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty.....	of thy	Glo -	ry.	5.
thou didst humble thyself to be born.....	of a	Vir -	gin.	11.
in the glory.....	of the	Fa -	ther.	13.
in.....	glo - ry	ev - er -	lasting.	15.
And we worship thy Name.....	ev - er,	world without	end.	17.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted, let me.....	nev - er	be eon -	founded.	



in - finite | Maj - es - ty ; || Thine adorable, }  
true, and..... } on - ly | Son ; || Also the }  
Holy. } | Ghost, the | Comfort - | er. 9.

MORNING PRAYER.

Te Deum Laudamus.

No. 47.

Choir.

1. We praise .....	thee, O	God;	we acknowledge..	thee to	be the	Lord.
3. To thee all angels..	ery a-	loud;	the heavens, and..	all the	powers there-	in.
6. The glorious com- pany of the apos- tles .....	} praise —	thee,	The goodly fel- lowship of the thine adorable,...	} pro- phets	praise —	thee.
8. The Father, of an ..		infi - nite				Majesty,

Congregation.

2. All the earth doth	wor - ship	thee,	the .....	Fa - ther	ev - er	lasting.
4. To thee cherubin and	ser - a -	phim	eon.....	tin - ual	ly	do
7. The noble army of martyrs .....	} praise —	thee.	The holy Church } throughout all the world.... }	} doth ae -	knowl - edge	thee;
9. Also the .....		Ho - ly				Ghost,

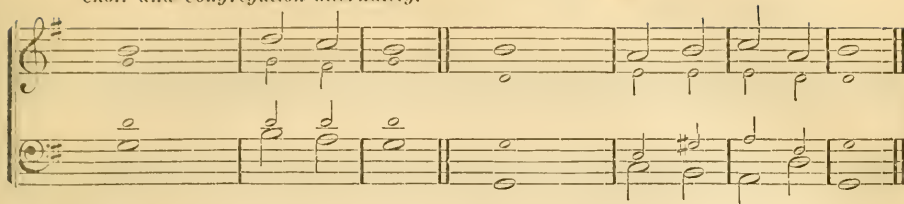
Choir.

5. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth;

Heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of thy glo - ry.

Te Deum. Concluded.

Choir and Congregation alternately.

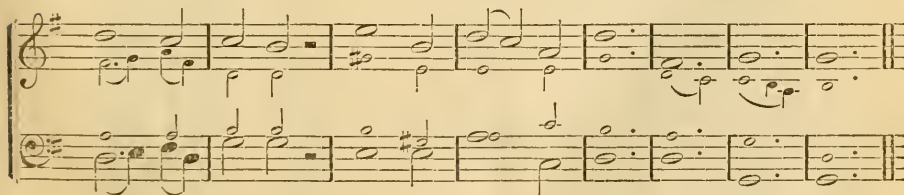


10. Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.	Thou art the ever-	last - ing	Son of the Father.
11. When thou tookest upon thee to de -	liv - er man,	thou didst hum -	ble thyself to be } born — of a virgin.
12. When thou hadst overcome the . . .	sharpness of death,	thou didst open } the kingdom of } heaven to all be- lievers.	
13. Thou sittest at the right . . . . .	hand of God,	in the . . . . . } shalt . . . . . } come to be our Judge.	
14. We believe that . . .	thou shalt come,	whom thou hast } redeemed . . . . . } with thy pre - cious blood.	
15. We therefore pray thee.	help thy servants,	in . . . . . } glo - ry ev - er lasting.	
16. Make them to be numbered . . . . .	with thy saints,	Govern them, and lift them up for ever.	
17. O Lord, save thy people, and . . . . .	blesst thine heritage.	and we worship } thy Name ever, } world with - out — end.	
18. Day by day we . . . . .	magni - fy thee ;	to keep us . . . . . } this day with - out sin.	
19. Vouch . . . . .	safe, O Lord,	have . . . . . } mer - cy up - on us.	
20. O Lord, have . . . . .	mercy up - on us,	as our . . . . . } trust — is in thee.	
21. O Lord, let thy mercy be	up - on us,		

Choir.



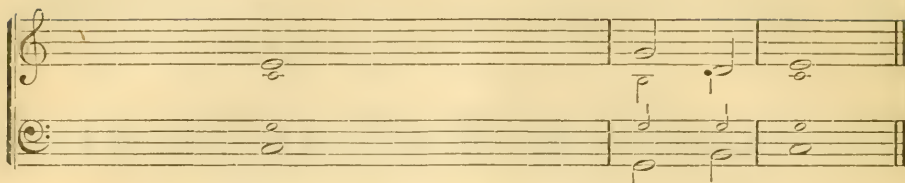
22. O Lord, in thee, in thee have I trust-ed; let me nev - er



be con - found-ed,— let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

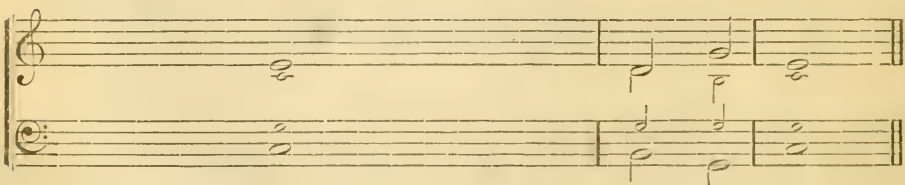
Benedicite, omnia opera Domini.

No. 48. Choir.



1. O all ye Works of the Lord,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
3. O ye Heavens,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
5. O all ye Powers of the Lord,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
7. O ye Stars of Heaven,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
9. O ye Winds of God,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
11. O ye Winter and Summer,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
13. O ye Frost and Cold,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
15. O ye Nights and Days,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
17. O ye Lightnings and Clouds,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
19. O ye Mountains and Hills,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
21. O ye Wells,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
23. O ye Whales, and all that move in the Waters,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
25. O all ye Beasts and Cattle,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
27. O let Israel,.....	bles	the	Lord,
29. O ye Servants of the Lord,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
32. Glory be to the Father, and,.....	to	the	Son,

Congregation.

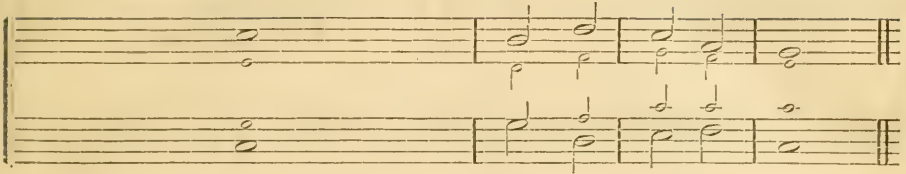


2. O ye Angels of the Lord,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
4. O ye Waters that be above the Firmament,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
6. O ye Sun and Moon.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
8. O ye Showers and Dew,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
10. O ye Fire and Heat,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
12. O ye Dews and Frosts,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
14. O ye Ice and Snow,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
16. O ye Light and Darkness,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
18. O let the Earth,.....	bles	the	Lord,
20. O all ye Green Things upon the Earth,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
22. O ye Seas and Floods,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
24. O all ye Fowls of the Air,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
26. O ye Children of Men,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
28. O ye Priests of the Lord,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
30. O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
31. O ye holy and humble Men of heart,.....	bles	ye the	Lord,
33. As it was in the beginning, is now, and,.....	ever	shall	be,



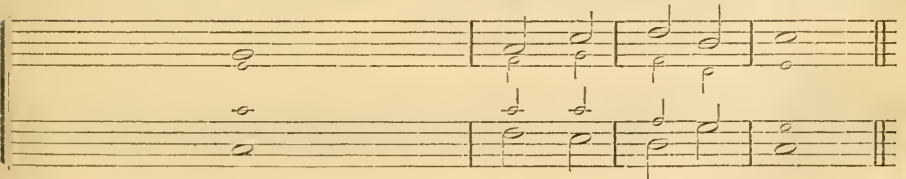
Benedicite. Concluded.

Continued.



praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	2.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	4.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	6.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	8.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	10.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	12.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	14.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	16.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	18.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	20.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	22.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	24.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	26.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	28.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	30.
and .....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;	33.

Continued.



praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	3.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	5.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	7.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	9.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	11.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	13.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	15.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	17.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	19.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	21.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	23.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	25.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	27.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	29.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	31.
praise Him, and .....	mag - nify	Him for	ever.	32.
world .....	with - out	end. A -	men.	•

MORNING PRAYER.

Jubilate Deo.

No. 49.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 50.

No. 51.

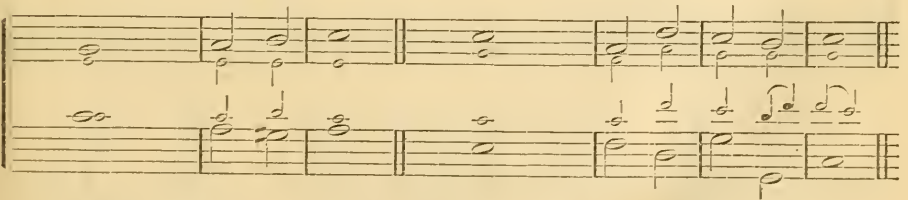
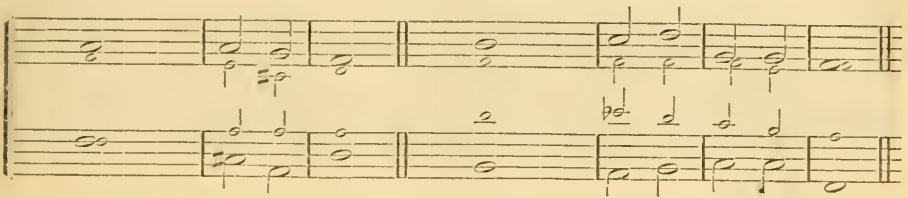
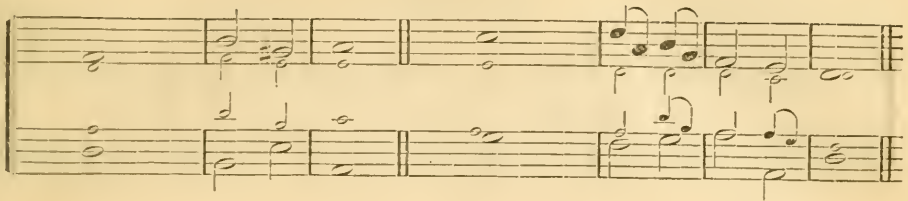
No. 52.

Choir.

- |                   |                       |                       |                      |            |
|-------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|------------|
| 1. O be joyful in | } all ye lands;       | } serve the Lord with | } pres - ence with a | } song. 2  |
| the Lord,...      |                       |                       |                      |            |
| 3. O go your way  | } courts with praise; | } be thankful unto    | } speak good of his  | } name. 4. |
| into his gates    |                       |                       |                      |            |
| with thanks-      | } to the Son;         | } and.....            | } to the Ho - ly     | } Ghost; 6 |
| giving, and       |                       |                       |                      |            |
| into his....      |                       |                       |                      |            |

MORNING PRAYER.

Jubilate. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

- |  |                    |   |  |
|--|--------------------|---|--|
| 2. Be ye sure that }<br>the Lord.... }                     | he is God;         | it is he that hath }<br>made us, and not }<br>we ourselves; }<br>we are his.... } | people; and }<br>the sheep of his }<br>pasture. 3. |
| 4. For the Lord is }<br>gracious, his }<br>mercy is.... }  | ev - er - lasting; | and his truth endur- }<br>eth from gene.. }                                       | ration - to gen - e - }<br>ration. 5.              |
| 5. As it was in the }<br>beginning, is }<br>now, and.... } | ever - shall be,   | world.....  | with - out end. A - }<br>men.                      |

MORNING PRAYER.

Jubilate Deo.

No. 53.

SINGLE CHANTS.



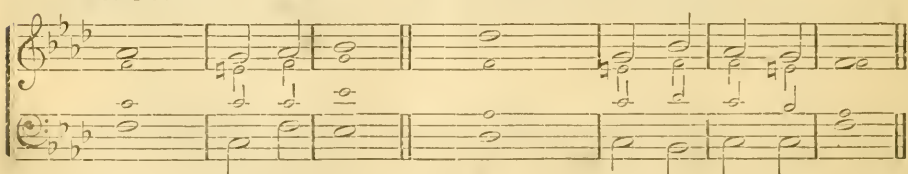
No. 54.



No. 55.



No. 56.



1. O be joyful in the Lord,....	}	all ye lands;	}	serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his	}	pres-ence	}	with a song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord,....								
3. O go your way into his gates with thank- sgiving, and into his.....	}	courts with	}	praise; be thankful unto him, and,.....	}	speak good	}	of his name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is,....								
5. Glory be to the Father, and ..	}	to the Son;	}	and.....	}	to the	}	Ho - ly Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and,....								

MORNING PRAYER.

Jubilate Deo.

No. 57.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 58.

No. 59.

No. 60.

1. O be joyful in } the Lord,.... }	all ye lands;	serve the Lord with } gladness, and } come before his }	pres - ence	with a	song.
2. Be ye sure that } the Lord,.... }	he is God;	it is he that hath } made us, and not }			
3. O go your way } into his gates } with thanksgiv- } ing, and } into his,.... }	courts with praise;	we ourselves, we } are his people,.. }	and the sheep of his	pasture.	
4. For the Lord is } gracious, his } mercy is,.... }	ev - er - lasting,	be thankful unto } him, and,.... }	speak good	of his	name.
5. Glory be to the } Father, and.. }	to the Son;	and his truth endur- } eth from gene.. }	ration to gen - e -	ration.	
6. As it was in the } beginning, is } now, and,.... }	ever shall be,	and..... }	to the Ho - ly	Ghost;	
		world .....	with - out	end. A -	men.

MORNING PRAYER.

**Benedictus.**

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 61.

No. 62.

No. 63.

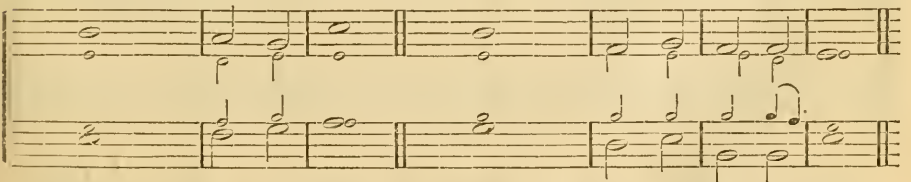
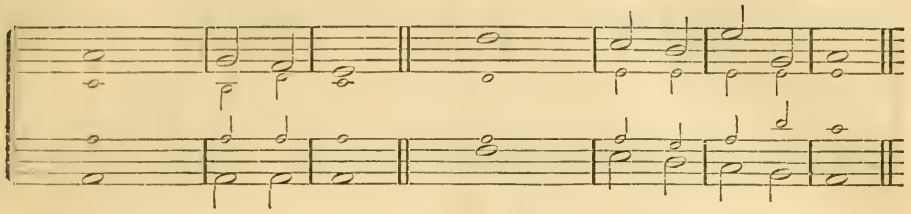
No. 64.

*Choir.*

- |   |                  |                                |                     |              |
|---|------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------|--------------|
| 1. Blessed be the.. }<br>Lord             | } God of Israel; | } for he hath..... visited and | } re-<br>deemed his | } people; 2. |
| 3. As he spake by }<br>the mouth of his } |                  |                                |                     |              |
| 5. Glory be to the }<br>Father, and.. }   | to the Son,      | and.....                       | to the Ho - ly      | Ghost; 6.    |

MORNING PRAYER.

Benedictus. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

- |   |                     |                   |              |            |             |
|---|---------------------|-------------------|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2. And hath raised<br>up a mighty sal-                | } vation for us,    | in the.....       | house of his | serv - ant | David; 3.   |
| 4. That we should<br>be saved ....                    | } from our enemies, | and from the..... | hand of      | all that   | hate us. 5. |
| 6. As it was in the<br>beginning, is<br>now, and..... | } ever shall be,    | world.....        | with - out   | end. A -   | men.        |

MORNING PRAYER.

**Benedictus.**

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 65.

No. 66.

No. 67.

No. 68.

- |  |            |           |                       |            |            |          |
|--|------------|-----------|-----------------------|------------|------------|----------|
| 1. Blessed be the.. }<br>Lord .....      | God of     | Israel;   | for he hath visited.. | and re-    | deemed his | people;  |
| 2. And hath raised }<br>up a mighty sal- | va - tion  | for us    | in the house.....     | of his     | serv - ant | David;   |
| 3. As he spake by }<br>the mouth of his  | ho - ly    | prophets, | which have been ..    | since the  | world be-  | gan;     |
| 4. That we should }<br>be saved.....     | from our   | enemies,  | and from the.....     | hand of    | all that   | hate us. |
| 5. Glory be to the }<br>Father, and ..   | to .. the  | Son,      | and.....              | to the     | Ho - ly    | Ghost;   |
| 6. As it was in the }<br>beginning, is   | ever shall | be,       | world.....            | with - out | end.       | A - men. |



MORNING PRAYER.

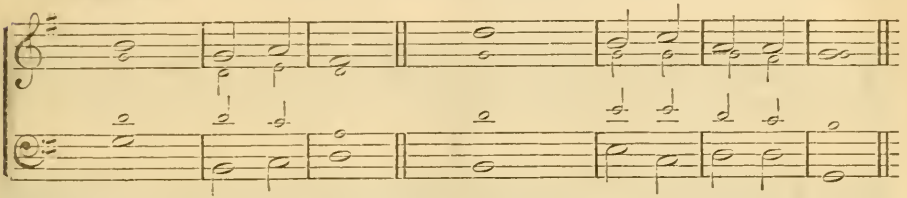
**Benedictus.**

No. 69.

SINGLE CHANTS.



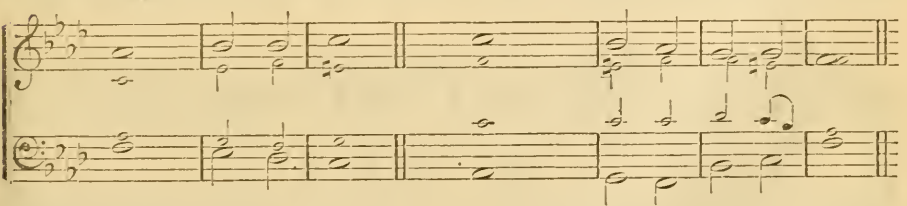
No. 70.



No. 71.



No. 72.



1. Blessed be the... } Lord .....	God of Israel;	for he hath visited..	and re-	deemed his	people;
2. And hath raised } up a mighty sal-	va - tion for us	in the house.....	of his	serv - ant	David;
3. As he spake by } the mouth of his	ho - ly prophets	which have been ..	since the	world be-	gan;
4. That we should } be saved.....	from our enemies,	and from the.....	hand of	all that	hate us.
5. Glory be to the } Father, and ..	to the Son,	and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
6. As it was in the } beginning, is	ever - shall be,	world.....	with - out	end. A -	men.

**Gloria Tibi.**

*After the Minister has declared from whence the Gospel for the day is taken.*

**No. 73.**

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

**No. 74.**

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

**No. 75.**

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

**No. 76.**

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

**No. 77.**

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

**No. 78.**

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

**No. 79.**

Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord.

**No. 80.**

*Choir.*

*Congregation.*

Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord.

# Evening Prayer.

## Opening Sentence.

s

No. 81.

*Choir.* *Congregation.*

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my Fa-ther, and will

*Choir.* *Congregation.*

say un - to him: Fa-ther! Fa-ther, I have sin - ned, have sin - ned, I have

sin - ned a - gainst Heaven and be - fore thee, And am no more wor - thy to be

call - ed thy son, And am no more wor - thy to be call - ed thy son.

EVENING PRAYER.

Laudate Dominum.

No. 82.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 83.

No. 84.

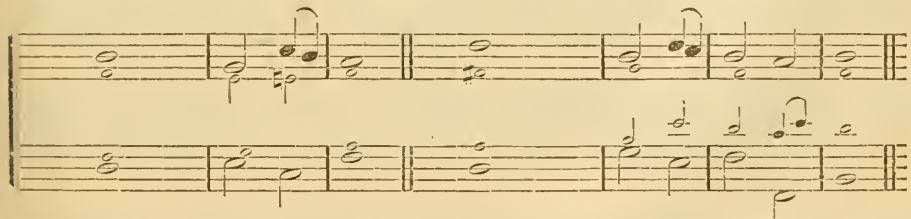
No. 85.

Choir.

- |                        |                       |                      |            |          |             |
|------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|------------|----------|-------------|
| 1. O praise God in his | ho - li - ness;       | praise him in the .. | firma-ment | of his   | power. 2.   |
| 3. Praise him in the   | sound of the trumpet; | praise him up-....   | on the     | lute and | harp. 4.    |
| 5. Praise him upon     | } well-tuned cymbals; | praise him up-....   | on the     | loud -   | cymbals. 6. |
| the .....              |                       |                      |            |          |             |
| 7. Glory be to the     | } to the Son,         | and .....            | to the     | Ho - ly  | Ghost; 8.   |
| Father, and..          |                       |                      |            |          |             |

EVENING PRAYER.

Laudate. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

2. Praise him in his	no - ble	acts;	praise him accord- )				
4. Praise him in the	cymbals and dances;		ing to his . . . . )	excel-ent	great -	ness.	3.
6. Let every thing	} breath-praise	the Lord.	praise him up- . . . . )	on the	strings and	pipe.	5.
8. As it was in the			that hath . . . . )	Let every thing			
beginning, is	} ever shall be,	} world. . . . . )	that hath . . . . )	breath -	praise the	Lord.	7
now, and . . . . )			with-out	end. A-	men.		

EVENING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri.

No. 86.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 87.

No. 88.

No. 89.

No. 90.

Choir.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

EVENING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri. Concluded.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The lower staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a half note B3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The lower staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a half note B3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The lower staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a half note B3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The lower staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a half note B3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The lower staff begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G3, a quarter note A3, and a half note B3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

*Congregation.*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be, || world | with - out | end. A - | men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri.

No. 91.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 92.

No. 93.

No. 94.

No. 95.

Glory be to the Father, and, . . . . . | to the | Son, | and, . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be, || world . . . | with-out | end. A - men.



EVENING PRAYER.

Gloria Patri.

No. 96.

For the Choir.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men. A - men.

No. 97.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly. Ghost; As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men. A - men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Gloria in Excelsis.

No. 98.

Congregation.



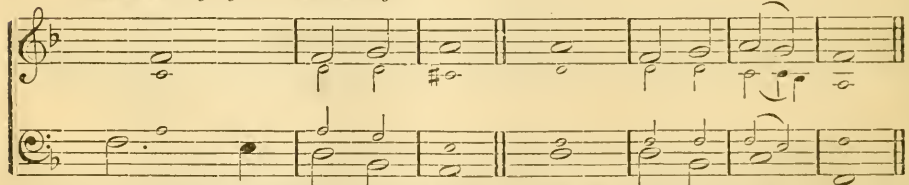
1. *Glory be to.....* } *God on high,* || *and on earth.....* } *peace, goodwill toward* | *men.* 2.  
 2. *We praise thee, we bless* } *thee, we.....* } *wor-ship thee,* || *we glorify thee, we* } *give thanks to ..* } *thee for thy great* | *glory,* 3.

Choir.



3. *O Lord God,.....* } *heavenly King,* || *God the.....* } *Fa-ther* | *Al - -* | *mighty.* 4.  
 4. *O Lord, the only-be-* } *gotten Son,.....* } *Je- sus Christ,* || *O Lord God,* } *Lamb of God,* } *Son —* | *of the* | *Father.* 5.

Choir and Congregation alternately.



5. *That takest away the....* } *sins of the world,* || *have.....* } *mercy up- on ....* } *us.* 6.  
 6. *Thou that takest away the....* } *sins of the world,* || *have .....* } *mercy up- on ....* } *us.* 7.  
 7. *Thou that takest away the....* } *sins of the world,* || *re - - -* } *ceive - our....* } *prayer.* 8.  
 8. *Thou that sittest at the* } *right hand of.....* } *God the* | *Father,* || *have .....* } *mercy up- on ....* } *us.* 9.

Full Chorus.



9 *For thou only..* } *art —* | *holy;* || *thou.....* } *on - ly* | *art the Lord;* 10. || | |  
 10. *Thou only, O* } *Christ, with* } *the.....* } *Ho-ly* | *Ghost,* || *art most* } *high in the* } *glory of* | *God the Father.* | *A- men.* | *A- men.*

EVENING PRAYER.

No. 99.

Gloria in Excelsis.

Choir.

1. Glory be to..... | God on | high, || and on earth ..... | pence, good | will 'towards | men.  
 2. We praise thee, we | bless thee, we .. } wor - ship | thee, || { we glorify thee, we | give thanks to. } thee for | thy great | glory.

Congregation.

3. O Lord God, ..... | heav'n-ly | King, || God the | Fa - ther | Al - | mighty.

4. O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Je - sus | Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

Bass Solo.

Choir.

5. That takest away the..... | sins ' of the | world, || have.... | mer - cy | up - on | us.  
 6. Thou that takest away the..... | sins ' of the | world, || have.... | mer - cy | up - on | us.  
 7. Thou that takest away the..... | sins ' of the | world, || re..... | ceive - | our - | prayer.  
 8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of. | God the | Father; || have.... | mer - cy | up - on | us.

Congregation.

9. For thou..... | only ' art | holy, || Thou..... | on - ly | art the | Lord.

10. Thou only, O | Christ, with the } Ho - ly | Ghost, || { art most high in } | glory of | God the | Father. || A - | men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Cantate Domino.

No. 100.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 101.

No. 102.

No. 103.

Choir.

1. O sing unto the . . .	Lord a new	song ;	for he hath . . . . .	done —	mar-vellous	things. 2.
3. The Lord declared	his sal-	vation,	his righteousness } hath he openly.. }	showed in	sight of the	heathen. 4.
5. Show yourselves } joyful unto the } Lord . . . . . }	all ye	lands ;	sing, re- . . . . .	joice, —	and give	thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets . . .	also and	shawms,	O show yourselves } joyful be . . . . . }	fore the	Lord the	King. 8.
9. Let the floods } clap their hands, } and let the hills } be joyful toge- } ther be . . . . . }	fore the	Lord ;	for he . . . . .	cometh to	judge the	earth. 10.
11. Glory be to the } Father, and . }	to the	Son,	and . . . . .	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost ; 12.

EVENING PRAYER.

Cantate. Concluded.



Congregation.

2	With his own right hand, and with his.....	} ho - ly arm,	} hath he .....	} gotten him	} self the	} victory. 3.
4	He hath remem- bered his mercy and truth to- ward the.....					
6	Praise the Lord up-	} house of	} Israel;	} (and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- sing to the harp with a.....)	} va - tion	} of our God. 5.
8	Let the sea make a noise, and all that.....					
10	With righteous- ness shall he..	} there - in	} is,	} the round world, and	} they that	} dwell there - in. 9.
12	As it was in the beginning, is now, and....					
		ever shall be,	world.....	with - out	end. A -	men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Cantate Domino.

No. 104.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 105.

No. 106.

1. O sing unto the...	Lord a new	song ;	for he.....	hath done	mar-vel-lous	things.
2. <i>With his own right hand, and with his .....</i>	ho - ly	arm,	<i>hath he.....</i>	<i>gotten him</i>	<i>self the</i>	<i>victory.</i>
3. The Lord declared	his sal-	vation,	his righteousness	}	in the	sight of the
4. <i>He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the.....</i>			<i>hath he openly shewed.....</i>			
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord.....	house of	Israel,	<i>and all the ends of the world have seen the sal-....</i>	}	va - tion	of our
6. <i>Praise the Lord up- on the</i>	all ye	lands ;	<i>sing, re-.....</i>			
7. With trumpets. . .	also, and	shawms,	<i>sing to the harp with a</i>	}	psalm of	thanks —
8. <i>Let the sea make a noise, and all that.....</i>			<i>O show yourselves joyful be-.....</i>			
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be-.....	there in	is,	<i>the round world, and</i>	}	they that	dwell there in.
10. <i>With righteousness shall he... </i>	fore the	Lord ;	<i>for he.....</i>			
11. Glory be to the Father, and..	judge the	world,	<i>and the.....</i>	peo - ple	with —	equity.
12. <i>As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....</i>	to the	Son,	<i>and.....</i>	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost ;
	ever shall	be,	<i>world.....</i>	<i>with - out</i>	<i>end. A -</i>	<i>men.</i>

EVENING PRAYER.

Cantate Domino.

No. 107.

SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 108.



No. 109.



1. O sing unto the...	Lord a new	song;	for he.....	hath done	mar-vel-ous	things.
2. With his own right hand, and with his .....	} ho - ly arm,	} vation,	} his righteousness hath he openly shewed .....	} gotten him- self the	} victory.	}
3. The Lord declared						
4. He hath remem- bered his mercy and truth to- ward the.....	} house of Israel,	} and all the ends of the world have seen the sal-....	} O show yourselves joyful be- ....	} fore the	} Lord the	} King.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord.....						
6. Praise the Lord up on the harp, 7. With trumpets... 8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that.....	also, and	shawms,	joyful be- ....	fore the	Lord the	King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful to- gether be- .....	there in	is,	the round world, and	they that	dwell there-	in.
10. With righteous- ness shall he... 11. Glory be to the Father, and... 12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....	fore the	Lord;	for he.....	cometh to	judge the	earth.
	judge the	world,	and the.....	peo - ple	with -	equity.
	to the	Son,	and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
	ever shall	be,	world.....	with - out	end. A -	men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Bonum est confiteri.

No. 110.

DOUBLE CHANTS.



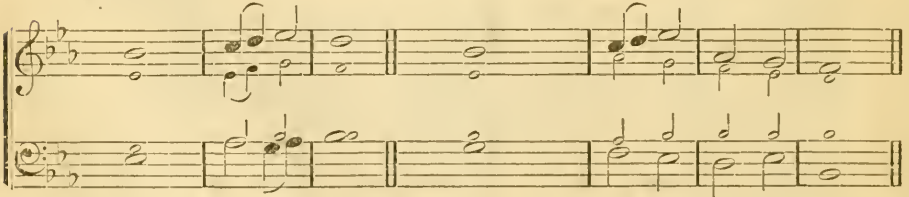
No. 111.



No. 112.



No. 113.



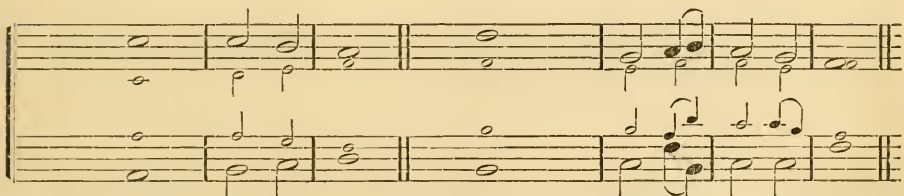
Choir.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un- .....	} to the	Lord,	and to sing prais- es unto thy.....	} name, —	O Most	Highest; 2.
3. Upon an instru- ment of ten strings, and up-						
5. Glory be to the Father, and..	} to the	Son,	upon a loud instru- ment, .....	} and up- to the	on the harp. 4.	Ho - ly Ghost; 6.



EVENING PRAYER.

Bonum est. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

<p>2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early.....</p> <p>4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad .....</p> <p>6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and .....</p>	} in the morning,	} and of thy truth....	} in the night —	} season; 3.
	} through thy works;	} and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- .....	} ra - tions of thy hands. 5.	
	} ever shall be,	} world .....	} with - out end. A -	} men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Bonum est confiteri.

No. 114.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 115.

No. 116.

No. 117.

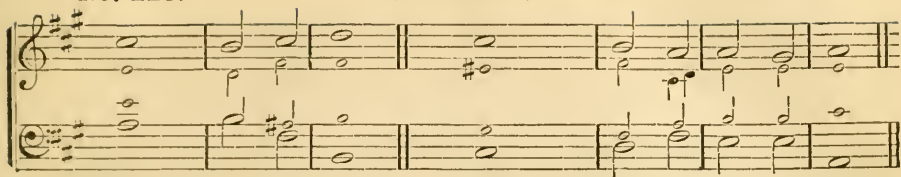
1. It is a good thing to give thanks un-.....	} to the Lord,	} and to sing prais- es unto thy.....	} name, O Most — Highest.	} —	} Highest.
2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early.....					
3. Upon an instru- ment of ten strings, and up- on the lute;	} through thy works,	} upon a loud instru- ment,.....	} and up- on the harp.	} —	} —
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad.....					
5. Glory be to the Father, and . .	} ever shall be,	} and .....	} to the Ho - ly	} —	} —
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....					

EVENING PRAYER.

Bonum est confiteri.

SINGLE CHANTS.

No. 118.



No. 119.



No. 120.



No. 121.



1. It is a good thing to give thanks un-.....	} to the Lord,	and to sing prais- es unto thy.....	} name, O Most — Highest.
2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early.....			
3. Upon an instru- ment of ten strings, and up- 4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad.....	} in the morning,	and of thy.....	} truth in the night- — season.
5. Glory be to the Father, and ..			
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....	} on the lute; through thy works,	upon a loud instru- ment,.....	} and up- on the harp.
to the Son,			
ever shall be,	and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper-.....	and.....	a - tions of thy hands. to the Ho - ly Ghost;
	world.....	with- out end. A- men.	

EVENING PRAYER.

**Deus Misereatur.**

DOUBLE CHANTS.

*No. 122.*

*No. 123.*

*No. 124.*

*No. 125.*

*Choir.*

- |   |                |           |  |           |             |         |    |
|---|----------------|-----------|--|-----------|-------------|---------|----|
| 1. God be merciful }<br>unto . . . . . }  | us, and        | bleſs us, | and ſhow us the }<br>light of his coun- }<br>tenance, and be.. } | merci-ful | un - to     | us.     | 2  |
| 3. Let the people . . . }                 | praiſe thee, O | God ;     | yea, let all the . . . }   | peo - ple | praiſe -    | thee.   | 4. |
| 5. Let the people . . . }                 | praiſe thee, O | God ;     | yea, let all the . . . }   | peo - ple | praiſe -    | thee.   | 6. |
| 8. Glory be to the }<br>Father, and . . } | to             | the Son,  | and . . . . . }  | to        | the Ho - ly | Ghost ; | 9. |

EVENING PRAYER.

Deus Misereatur. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

2. That thy way } may be.....	known upon earth,	thy saving.....	health a-	mong all	nations. 3
4. O let the nations } re-.....	joice and be glad ;	for thou shalt judge } the folk right- eously, and gov- ern the.....	na - tions	up - on	earth. 5
6. Then shall the } earth bring ..	forth her increase ;	and God, even our } own.....	God, shall	give us his	blessing. 7
7. God .....	shall — bless us ;	and all the ends of the	world shall	fear —	him. 8
9. As it was in the } beginning, is now, and....	ever shall be,	world.....	with - out	end. A-	men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Deus Misereatur.

No. 126.

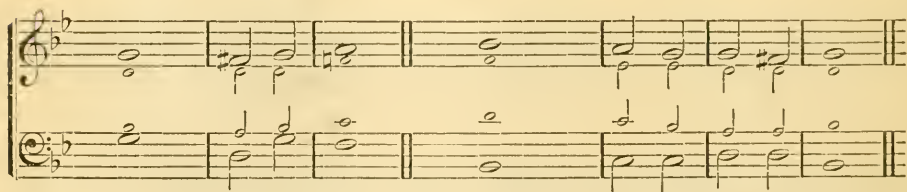
SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 127.



No. 128.



1. God be merciful unto .....	us, and	bleſs us,	and ſhow us the			
2. That thy way may be.....	known up- on	earth,	light of his coun- tenance, and be..	merci - ful	un - to	us.
3. Let the people praiſe.....	thee, O	God;	thy ſaving.....	health a-	mong all	nations.
4. O, let the na- tions rejoice..	and be	glad,	for thou ſhalt	all the	peo - ple	praiſe thee.
5. Let the people praiſe.....	thee, O	God;	judge the folk	na - tions	up - on	earth.
6. Then ſhall the earth bring...	forth her	increase,	righteouſly, and	all the	peo - ple	praiſe thee.
7. God .....	— ſhall	bleſs us;	govern the.....	God ſhall	give us his	bleſſing.
8. Glory be to the Father, and..	to the	Son,	yea, let.....	world ſhall	fear —	him.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.....	ever ſhall	be,	and all the ends of the	and.....	to the	Ho - ly Ghost;
			world.....	with - out	end. A-	men.

EVENING PRAYER.

Deus Misereatur.

No. 129.

SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 130.



No. 131.



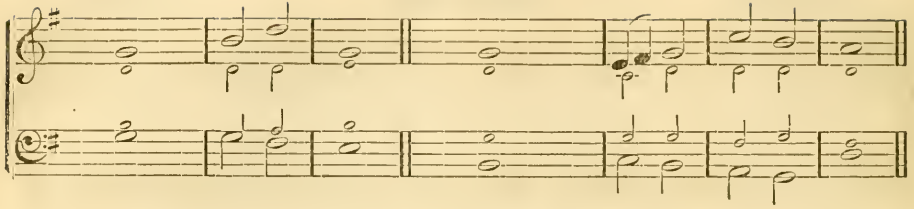
1. God be merciful } unto . . . . . }	us, and } known up- } on earth, }	and show us the } light of his coun- } tenance, and be.. } thy saving, . . . . . }	merci- ful } health a- } mong all } nations. }	us. }
2. <i>That thy way } may be. . . . . }</i>				
3. Let the people } praise. . . . . }	thee, O } God ; }	yea, let. . . . . }	all the } peo - ple }	praise thee. }
4. <i>O, let the na- } tions rejoice. . }</i>	and be } glad, }	<i>for thou shalt } judge the folk } righteously, and } govern the. . . . . }</i>	na - tions } up - on } earth. }	
5. Let the people } praise. . . . . }	thee, O } God ; }	yea, let. . . . . }	all the } peo - ple }	praise thee. }
6. <i>Then shall the } earth bring. . . }</i>	<i>forth her } increase, }</i>	<i>and God, even our own }</i>	<i>God shall } give us his } blessing. }</i>	
7. God . . . . . }	— shall } bless us ; }	and all the ends of the }	world shall } fear — }	him. }
8. Glory be to the } Father, and. . }	to the } Son, }	and. . . . . }	to the } Ho - ly }	Ghost ; }
9. <i>As it was in the } beginning, is } now, and. . . . . }</i>	ever shall } be, }	world. . . . . }	with - out } end. A - }	men. }

EVENING PRAYER.

Benedic, anima mea.

No. 132.

DOUBLE CHANTS.



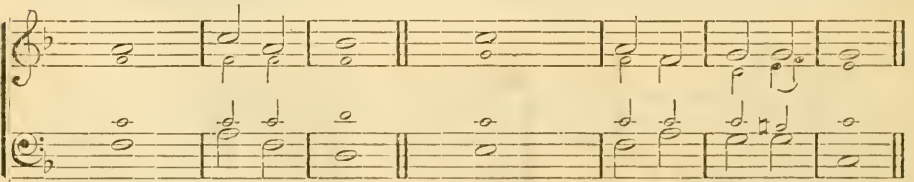
No. 133.



No. 134.



No. 135.



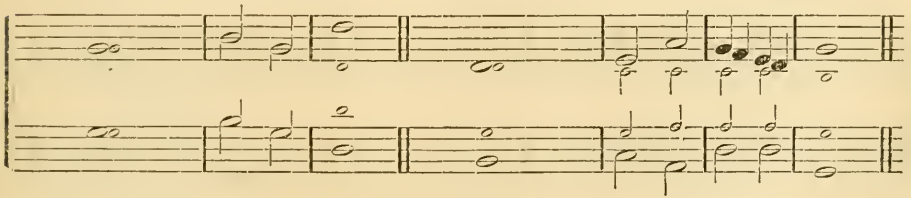
Choir.

- |                       |                |                   |                   |                    |                      |                |                   |                                |
|-----------------------|----------------|-------------------|-------------------|--------------------|----------------------|----------------|-------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Praise the Lord,.. | O my           | soul;             | and all that is } |                    |                      |                |                   |                                |
|                       |                |                   | within me..... }  | praise his         | ho - ly              | name. 2.       |                   |                                |
| 3. Who forgiveth...   | all thy        | sin,              | and health..... } | all thine in-      | fir - mi-            | ties; 4.       |                   |                                |
| 5. O praise the       | } Lord, ye An- | } gels of his, ye | } that ex..... }  | } eel in strength. | } ye that fulfil his | } commandment, | } and hearken un- | } to the voice of his word. 6. |
| 8. Glory be to the    |                |                   |                   |                    |                      |                |                   |                                |



EVENING PRAYER.

Benedic. Concluded.



*Congregation.*

2. Praise the Lord, . . .	O my	soul,	and forget not . . . . .	all his	ben - e	fits; 3.
4. Who saveth thy life	from de-	struction,	and crowneth thee }			
6. O praise the			with . . . . . }	mercy and	lov - ing -	kindness. 5.
Lord, all . . . . .	ye his	hosts; }	ye servants of . . . . . }	his that	do his	pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of						
the Lord, all ye						
works of his,						
in all places of	his do-	minion. Praise thou the . . . . .	Lord, —	O my	soul. 8.	
9. As it was in the						
beginning, is						
now, and . . . . .	ever shall be,	world . . . . .	with - out	end. A -	men.	

EVENING PRAYER.

Benedic, anima mea.

No. 136.

DOUBLE CHANTS.

For the Choir.

No. 137.

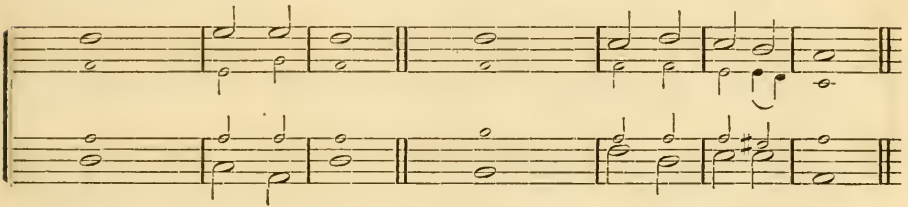
No. 138.

No. 139.

1. Praise the Lord, . . .	O my	soul;	and all that is	} praise his	ho - ly	name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth . . .	all thy	sin,	within me . . . . .			
5. O praise the	} eel in	strength,	ye that fulfil his	} to the	voice of his	word. 6.
Lord, ye An-						
gels of his, ye	} to the	Son,	and . . . . .	} to the	Ho - ly	Ghost; 9.
that ex- . . . . .						
8. Glory be to the	} to the	Son,	and . . . . .	} to the	Ho - ly	Ghost; 9.
Father, and . . .						

EVENING PRAYER.

Benedic. Concluded.



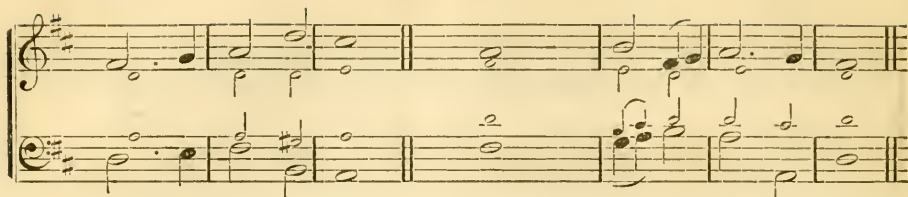
2. Praise the Lord...	O my soul,	and forget not.....	all his ben-e-fits;	3.
4. Who saveth thy life	from de-struction,	and crowneth thee }		
6. O praise the	Lord, all..... }	with ..... }	mercy and lov-ing-kindness.	5.
7. O speak good of	the Lord, all ye	ye servants of..... }	his that do his	pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of	the Lord, all ye			
works of his,				
in all places of	his do-minion.	Praise thou the.....	Lord, — O my soul.	8
9. As it was in the	beginning, is			
now, and..... }	ever shall be,	world.....	with-out end. A-men.	

EVENING PRAYER.

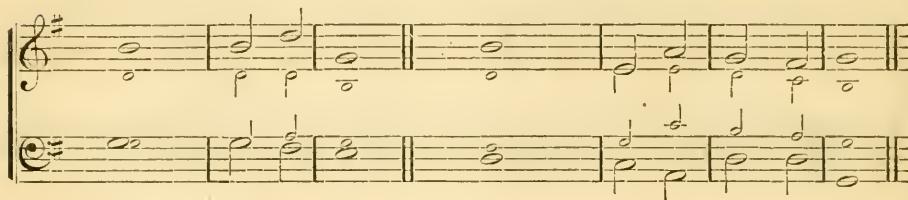
Benedic, anima mea.

No. 140.

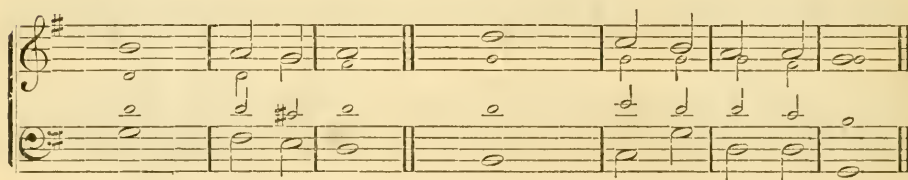
SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 141.



No. 142.



1. Praise the Lord,...	O my soul;	and all that is } within me..... }	praise his	ho - ly	name.
2. Praise the Lord,...	O my soul,	and for ..... }	get not	all his	benefits.
3. Who forgiveth...	all thy sin,	and ..... }	healeth all	thine in-	firmities;
4. Who saveth thy...	life from de-struction.	and crowneth thee } with..... }	mercy and	lov - ing-	kindness.
5. O praise the } Lord, ye Ang- } gels of his, ye } that ex-..... }	ecl in strength.	ye that fulfil his } commandment, } and hearken un- } ye servants of..... }	to the	voice of his	word.
6. O praise the } Lord, all..... }	ye his hosts,	ye servants of..... }	his, that	do his	pleasure.
7. O speak good of } the Lord, all ye } works of his, } in all places of }	his do- minion.	Praise thou the..... }	Lord, —	O my	soul.
8. Glory be to the } Father, and... }	to the Son;	and..... }	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
9. As it was in the } beginning, is } now, and..... }	ever shall be,	world ..... }	with - out	end. A -	men.

EVENING PRAYER.

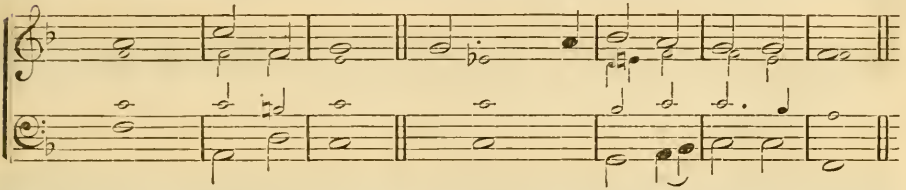
Benedic, anima mea.

No. 143.

SINGLE CHANTS.



No. 144.



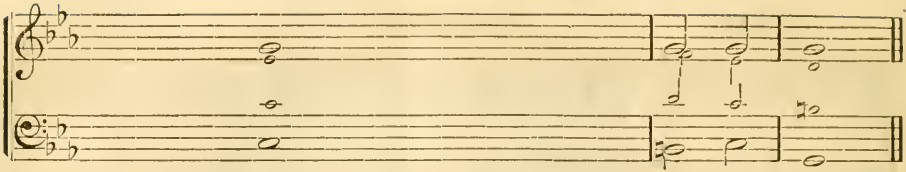
No. 145.



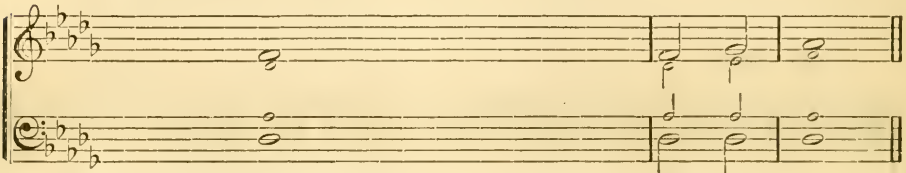
- |   |                         |   |             |              |            |
|---|-------------------------|---|-------------|--------------|------------|
| 1. Praise the Lord,...  | O my soul;              | and all that is }<br>within me..... }                       | praise his  | ho - ly      | name.      |
| 2. Praise the Lord,...  | O my soul,              | and for..... }  | get not     | all his      | benefits.  |
| 3. Who forgiveth...   | all thy sin,            | and..... }  | healeth all | thine in-    | firmities; |
| 4. Who saveth thy...  | life from de-struction, | and crowneth thee }   | mercy and   | lov - ing-   | kindness.  |
| 5. O praise the }<br>Lord, ye An- }<br>gels of his, ye }<br>that ex..... }          | cel in strength,        | ye that fulfil his }<br>commandment, }<br>and hearken un- } | to the      | voice of his | word.      |
| 6. O praise the }<br>Lord, all..... }   | ye his hosts,           | ye servants of..... }                                       | his, that   | do his       | pleasure.  |
| 7. O speak good of }<br>the Lord, all ye }<br>works of his, }<br>in all places of } | his do- minion.         | Praise thou the.... }                                       | Lord, —     | O my         | soul.      |
| 8. Glory be to the }<br>Father, and... }  | to the Son;             | and..... }  | to the      | Ho - ly      | Ghost;     |
| 9. As it was in the }<br>beginning, is }<br>now, and..... }                         | ever shall be,          | world..... }  | with - out  | end. A -     | men.       |

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

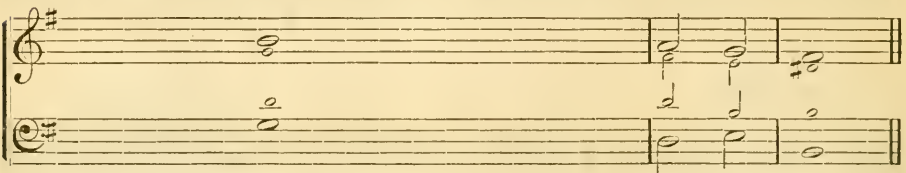
No. 146. Choir and Congregation alternately.



No. 147.

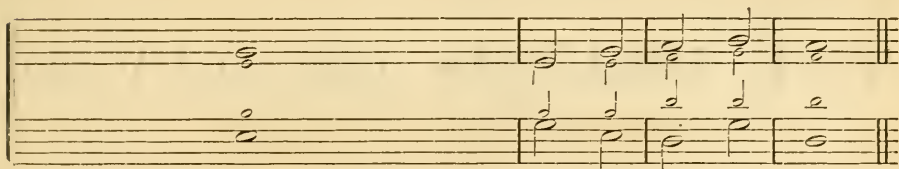
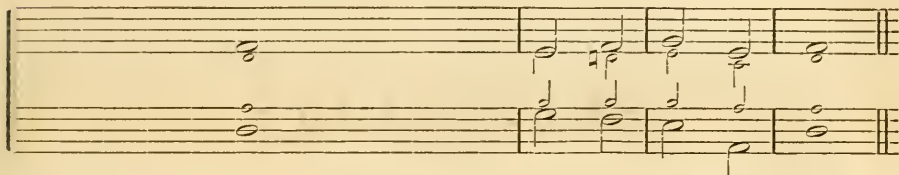


No. 148.



1. Lord, let me know my end, and the number . . . . .	of my	days,
2. Behold thou hast made my days as it were a span long, } and mine age is even as nothing in re- . . . . .	spect of	thee,
3. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth him- . . . . .	self in	vain;
4. And now, Lord . . . . .	what is my	hope?
5. Deliver me from . . . . .	all mine of-	fences,
6. When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou } makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a } moth. . . . .	fretting a	garment;
7. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ear con- . . . . .	sider my	calling;
8. For I am a stranger with thee, . . . . .	and a	sojourner,
9. O spare me a little, that I may re- . . . . .	cover my	strength,
10. Lord, thou hast. . . . .	been our	refuge,
11. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the } earth and the. . . . .	world were	made,
12. Thou turnest man. . . . .	to de-	struction,
13. For a thousand years in thy sight are. . . . .	but as	yesterday,
14. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even. . . . .	as a	sleep,
15. In the morning it is green, and. . . . .	grow-eth	up;
16. For we consume away in. . . . .	thy dis-	pleasure,
17. Thou hast set our mis- . . . . .	deeds be-	fore thee,
18. For when thou art angry, all our. . . . .	days are	gone,
19. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and } though men be so strong that they come to fourscore } years, yet is their strength then but. . . . .	labor and	sorrow,
20. So teach us to. . . . .	number our	days,
21. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . .	to the	Son:
22. As it was in the beginning, is now, and. . . . .	ever shall	be:

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.



that I may be certified how.....	long I	have to	live.
<i>and verily every man living is.....</i>	al - to	geth - er	vanity.
he heareth up riches, and cannot.....	tell —	who shall	gather them.
<i>Truly my hope.....</i>	is —	even in	thee.
and make me not a re-.....	buke un-	to the	foolish.
<i>every man.....</i>	there - fore	is but	vanity.
hold not thy.....	peace —	at my	tears.
as.....	all my	fa - thers	were.
before I go hence,.....	and be	no more	seen.
<i>from one gene-.....</i>	ra - tion	to - an-	other.
thou art God from everlasting, and.....	world with	out —	end.
<i>again thou sayest, Come a-.....</i>	gain, ye	children of	men.
seeing that it is past,.....	as a	watch in the	night.
<i>and fade away.....</i>	sudden - ly	like the	grass.
but in the evening it is cut.....	down, dried	up, and	withered.
<i>and are afraid at thy.....</i>	wrath - ful	in - dig-	nation.
and our secret sins in the.....	light of	thy —	countenance.
<i>We bring our years to an end, as it.....</i>	were a	tale that is	told.
so soon passeth it a-.....	way, and	we are	gone.
<i>that we may ap-.....</i>	ply our	hearts unto	wisdom.
and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
<i>world.....</i>	with - out	end. A-	men.

SELECTIONS  
FROM  
THE PSALMS OF DAVID,  
IN METRE.



## Psalm 1.

Bedford. C. M.

From the 1 Psalm of David.

1. How blest is he who ne'er con-sents By ill ad-vice to walk,  
Nor stands in sin-ners' ways, nor sits Where men pro-fane-ly talk;

- 1 How blest is he who ne'er consents  
By ill advice to walk,  
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits  
Where men profanely talk ;
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God:  
His business and delight ;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.
- 4 Ungodly men, and their attempts,  
No lasting root shall find ;  
Untimely blasted, and dispersed  
Like chaff before the wind.
- 5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb  
Before their Judge's face :  
No formal hypocrite shall then  
Among the saints have place.
- 6 For God approves the just man's ways ;  
To happiness they tend :  
But sinners, and the paths they tread,  
Shall both in ruin end.

## Psalm 2.

Meriden. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the ii Psalm of David.

1. Thus God declares his sovereign will: "The king that I ordain, Whose throne is fixed on Si-on's hill, Shall there securely reign, Shall there securely reign, Shall there securely reign."

Shall there securely reign, Shall there securely reign, Shall there securely reign.

1 THUS God declares his sovereign will :

"The King that I ordain,  
Whose throne is fixed on Sion's hill,  
Shall there securely reign."

2 Attend, O earth, while I declare  
God's uncontrolled decree :  
"Thou art my Son ; this day my heir  
Have I begotten thee.

3 " Ask, and receive thy full demands ;  
Thine shall the heathen be ;  
The utmost limit of the lands  
Shall be possessed by thee."

4 Learn then, ye princes ; and give ear,  
Ye judges of the earth ;  
Worship the Lord with holy fear ;  
Rejoice with awful mirth.

5 Appease the Son with due respect,  
Your timely homage pay :  
Lest he revenge the bold neglect,  
Incensed by your delay.

6 If but in part his anger rise,  
Who can endure the flame !  
Then blest are they, whose hope relies  
On his most holy Name.

## Psalm 3.

Shropshire. C. M.

From the iii Psalm of David.

1. Thou, gra - cious God, art my de - fence; On thee my hopes re - ly:

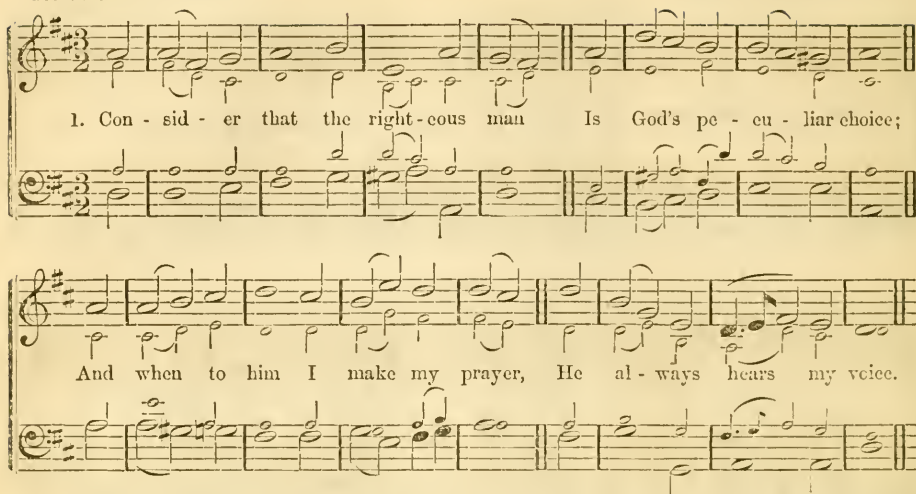
Thou art my glo - ry, and shalt yet Lift up my head on high.

- 1 THOU, gracious God, art my defence;  
 On thee my hopes rely:  
 Thou art my glory, and shalt yet  
 Lift up my head on high.
- 2 Since whensoever, in my distress,  
 To God I made my prayer,  
 He heard me from his holy hill;  
 Why should I now despair?
- 3 Guarded by him, I lay me down  
 My sweet repose to take;  
 For I through him securely sleep,  
 Through him in safety wake.
- 4 Salvation to the Lord belongs;  
 He only can defend;  
 His blessings he extends to all  
 That on his power depend.

## Psalm 4.

Gower. C. M.

From the iv Psalm of David.



1. Con - sid - er that the right - ous man Is God's pe - cu - liar choice;  
And when to him I make my prayer, He al - ways hears my voice.

- 1 CONSIDER that the righteous man  
Is God's peculiar choice;  
And when to him I make my prayer  
He always hears my voice.
- 2 Then stand in awe of his commands,  
Flee everything that's ill;  
Commune in private with your hearts,  
And bend them to his will.
- 3 The sacrifice of righteousness  
Present to God on high;  
And let your hope, securely fixed,  
On him alone rely.
- 4 While worldly minds impatient grow  
More prosp'rous times to see;  
Still let the glories of thy face  
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.
- 5 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,  
More lasting and more true  
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine  
Successively renew.
- 6 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,  
And take my needful rest;  
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,  
Of thy defence possessed.

## Psalm 5.

Abridge. C. M.

From the v Psalm of David.

1. Re-gard my words, O gra-cious Lord, Ac-cept my se-cret prayer;

To thee a-lone, my King... my God, Will I for help re-pair.

- 1 REGARD my words, O gracious Lord,  
Accept my secret prayer ;  
To thee alone, my King, my God,  
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,  
And, with the dawning day,  
To thee devoutly P'll look up,  
To thee devoutly pray.
- 3 Lord, I within thy house will come,  
In thy abundant grace ;  
And I will worship in thy fear,  
Toward thy most holy place.
- 4 Let those, O Lord, who trust in thee,  
With shouts their joy proclaim ;  
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,  
And all that love thy Name.
- 5 To righteous men, the righteous Lord  
His blessing will extend ;  
And with his favour all his saints,  
As with a shield, defend

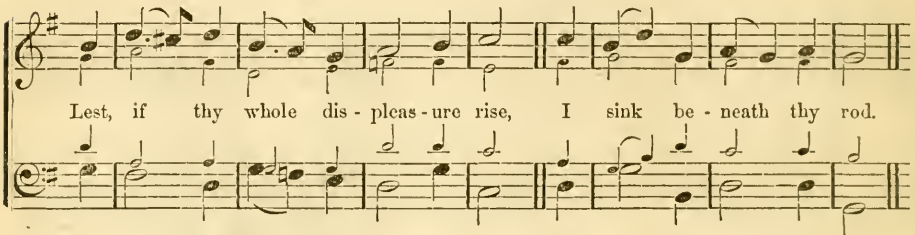
## Psalm 6.

Anthon. S. M.

From the vi. Psalm of David.



1. In mer - cy, not in wrath, Re - buke me, gra - cious God!



Lest, if thy whole dis - pleas - ure rise, I sink be - neath thy rod.

- 1 In mercy, not in wrath,  
 Rebuke me, gracious God!  
 Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,  
 I sink beneath thy rod.
- 2 Touch'd by thy quick'ning power,  
 My load of guilt I feel:  
 The wounds thy Spirit hath unclosed,  
 O let that Spirit heal
- 3 In trouble and in gloom,  
 Must I forever mourn?  
 And wilt thou not, at length, O God,  
 In pitying love return?
- 4 O come, ere life expire,  
 Send down thy power to save;  
 For who shall sing thy name in death,  
 Or praise thee in the grave?
- 5 Why should I doubt thy grace,  
 Or yield to dread despair?  
 Thou wilt fulfil thy promised word,  
 And grant me all my prayer.

## Psalm 7.

Mear. C. M.

From the viii Psalm of David.

1. O Thou to whom all crea- tures bow With - in this earth - ly frame ;

Through all the world how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy Name!

- 2 In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckoned there ;  
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.
- 3 When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,  
Employs my wondering sight ;  
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,  
With stars of feebler light ;
- 4 O, what is man, that, Lord, thou lov'st  
To keep him in thy mind ?  
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st  
To them so wondrous kind ?
- 5 Him next in power thou didst create  
To thy celestial train ;  
Ordained, with dignity and state,  
O'er all thy works to reign.
- 6 They jointly own his powerful sway ;  
The beasts that prey or graze ;  
The bird that wings its airy way ;  
The fish that cuts the seas.
- 7 O thou, to whom all creatures bow  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art thou !  
How glorious is thy Name !

## Psalm 8.

Kent. C. M.

From the ix Psalm of David.

1. To cel - e - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare

To all the list - ening world thy works, Thy won - drous works, de - clare.

- 1 To celebrate thy praise, O Lord,  
I will my heart prepare ;  
To all the listening world thy works,  
Thy wondrous works, declare.
- 2 The thought of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasure bring ;  
While to thy Name, O thou Most High,  
Triumphant praise I sing.
- 3 The Lord for ever lives, who has  
His righteous throne prepared,  
Impartial justice to dispense,  
To punish or reward.
- 4 All those who have his goodness proved  
Will in his truth confide,  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man  
That on his help relied.
- 5 Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,  
From Sion, his abode ;  
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world  
Confess no other God.



SELECTIONS OF PSALMS

Psalm 9.

Latimer. C. M.

From the xi Psalm of David.

1. The Lord a ho - ly tem - ple hath, And right-eous throne, a - bove ;

Whence he sur - veys the sons of men, And how their coun - sels move.

- 1 THE Lord a holy temple hath,  
And righteous throne, above ;  
Whence he surveys the sons of men,  
And how their counsels move.
- 2 If God the righteous, whom he loves,  
For trial does correct,  
What must the sons of violence,  
Whom he abhors, expect ?
- 3 Snares, fire, and brimstone on their heads  
Shall in one tempest shower ;  
This dreadful mixture his revenge  
Into their cup shall pour.
- 4 The righteous Lord will righteous deeds  
With signal favour grace ;  
And to the upright man disclose  
The brightness of his face.

## Psalm 10.

Trent. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the xlii Psalm of David.

1. How long wilt thou for - get me, Lord, Must I for - ev - er mourn?

How long wilt thou with - draw from me, Oh, nev - er to re - turn?

*Soprano.* 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
Must I for ever mourn?  
How long wilt thou withdraw from me,  
Oh, never to return?

*Choir.* 2 O hear, and to my longing eyes  
Restore thy wonted light;  
Dawn on my spirit, lest I sleep  
In death's most gloomy night.

*Soprano.* 3 Since I have always placed my trust  
Beneath thy mercy's wing,  
Thy saving health will come; and then  
My heart with joy shall spring.

*Choir.* 4 Then shall my song, with praise inspired,  
To thee, my God, ascend;  
Who to thy servant, in distress,  
Such bounty didst extend.

## Psalm 11.

Andrews. L. M.

From the xiv Psalm of David.

1. The Lord looked down from heaven's high tower, And all the sons of men did view,

To see if a - ny owned his power, If a - ny truth or jus - tice knew ;

2. But all, he saw, were gone a - side, All were de - generate grown, and base ;

None took re - lig - ion for their guide, Not one of all the sin - ful race.

3 How will they tremble then for fear,  
 When his just wrath shall them o'ertake !  
 For to the righteous, God is near,  
 And never will their cause forsake.

4 O, that from Sion he'd employ  
 His might, and burst th' oppressive band !  
 Then shouts of universal joy  
 Should loudly echo through the land.

## Psalm 12.

Downs. C. M.

From the xv Psalm of David.

1. Lord, who's the hap - py man that may To thy blest courts re - pair,

Not, stranger - like, to vis - it them, But to in - hab - it there?

- 2 'T is he who walketh uprightly,  
Whom righteousness directs ;  
Whose generous tongue disdains to speak  
The thing his heart rejects.
- 3 Who never did a slander forge,  
His neighbour's fame to wound ;  
Nor hearken to a false report  
By malice whispered round.
- 4 Who vice, in all its pomp and power,  
Can treat with just neglect ;  
And piety, though clothed in rags,  
Religiously respect.
- 5 Who to his plighted vows and trust  
Has ever firmly stood ;  
And, though he promise to his loss,  
He makes his promise good.
- 6 Whose soul in usury disdains  
His treasure to employ ;  
Whom no rewards can ever bribe  
The guiltless to destroy.
- 7 The man, who by this righteous course  
Has happiness insured,  
When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand,  
By Providence secured.

## Psalm 13.

Peterborough. C. M.

From the xvi Psalm of David.

1. My grate - ful soul shall bless the Lord, Whose pre - cepts give me light;

And pri - vate coun - sel still af - ford In sor - row's dis - mal night.

1 My grateful soul shall bless the Lord,  
 Whose precepts give me light ;  
 And private counsel still afford  
 In sorrow's dismal night.

2 I strive each action to approve  
 To his all-seeing eye ;  
 No danger shall my hopes remove,  
 Because he still is nigh.

3 Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
 My glory does rejoice ;  
 My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,  
 Waked by his powerful voice.

4 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,  
 My soul from hell shalt free ;  
 Nor let thy Holy One in death,  
 The least corruption see.

5 Thou shalt the paths of life display  
 Which to thy presence lead ;  
 Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
 And joys that never fade.

## Psalm 14. Pt. 1. Crassellius. L. M.

From the xviii Psalm of David.

1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My firm af - fee - tion, Lord, to thee;

For thou hast al - ways been my rock, A for - tress and de - fence to me.

- 1 No change of time shall ever shock  
 My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;  
 For thou hast always been my rock,  
 A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my deliverer art, my God ;  
 My trust is in thy mighty power ;  
 Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
 At home my safeguard and my tower.
- 3 To thee I will address my prayer,  
 To whom all praise we justly owe ;  
 So shall I, by thy watchful care,  
 Be guarded safe from every foe.

## Psalm 14. Pt. 2.

Atlantic. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the xviii Psalm of David.

1. Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy right - eous ways To va - rious paths of hu - man kind ;

They who for mer - cy, mer - it praise, With thee shall won - drous mer - cy find.

- 1 Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy righteous ways  
To various paths of human kind ;  
They who for mercy, merit praise,  
With thee shall wondrous mercy find.
- 2 Thou to the just shalt justice show ;  
The pure thy purity shall see ;  
Such as perversely choose to go,  
Shall meet with due returns from thee.
- 3 That he the humble soul will save,  
And crush the haughty's boasted might ;  
In me the Lord an instance gave,  
Whose darkness he has turned to light.
- 4 Who then deserves to be adored,  
But God, on whom my hopes depend ?  
Or who, except the mighty Lord,  
Can with resistless power defend ?
- 5 Let the eternal Lord be praised,  
The rock on whose defence I rest !  
To highest heavens his Name be raised,  
Who me with his salvation blessed !
- 6 My God, to celebrate thy fame,  
My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise ;  
And nations, strangers to thy Name,  
Shall learn to sing thy glorious praise.

## Psalm 15. Pt. 1. Bedell. C. M.

From the xix Psalm of David.

1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord, Which that a - lone can fill;

The fir - ma - ment and stars ex - press Their great Cre - a - tor's skill.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
Which that alone can fill;  
The firmament and stars express  
Their great Creator's skill.
- 2 The dawn of each returning day  
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;  
And from the dark returns of night  
Divine instruction springs.
- 3 Their powerful language to no realm  
Or region is confined;  
'T is nature's voice, and understood  
Alike by all mankind.
- 4 Their doctrine does its sacred sense  
Through earth's extent display;  
Its bright contents the circling sun  
Does round the world convey.
- 5 From east to west, from west to east,  
His ceaseless course he goes;  
And, through his progress, cheerful light  
And vital warmth bestows.



## Psalm 15. Pt. 2. Tiverton. C. M.

From the six Psalm of David.

1. God's per - feet law eon - verts the soul, Re - claims from false de - sires ;  
 With sa - cred wis - dom his sure word The ig - no - rant in - spires.

- 2 The statutes of the Lord are just,  
 And bring sincere delight ;  
 His pure commands in search of truth  
 Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 His perfect worship here is fixed,  
 On sure foundations laid ;  
 His equal laws are in the scales  
 Of truth and justice weighed ;
- 4 Of more esteem than golden mines,  
 Or gold refined with skill ;  
 More sweet than honey or the drops  
 That from the comb distil.
- 5 My trusty counsellors they are,  
 And friendly warnings give :  
 Divine rewards attend on those  
 Who by thy precepts live.
- 6 But what frail man observes how off  
 He does from virtue fall ?  
 O cleanse me from my secret faults,  
 Thou God that know'st them all !
- 7 Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,  
 Dominion have o'er me ;  
 That, by thy grace preserved, I may  
 The great transgression flee.
- 8 So shall my prayer and praises be  
 With thy acceptance blest ;  
 And I, secure on thy defence,  
 My strength and Saviour, rest.

## Psalm 16.

Wharton. S. M.

From the xx. Psalm of David.

1. May Ja - cob's God de - fend And hear us in dis - tress ;  
Our suc - cour from his tem - ple send, Our cause from Si - on bless !

- 1 MAY Jacob's God defend  
And hear us in distress ;  
Our succour from his temple send,  
Our cause from Sion bless !
- 2 May he accept our vow,  
Our sacrifice receive,  
Our heart's devout request allow,  
Our holy wishes give.
- 3 O Lord, thy saving grace  
We joyfully declare ;  
Our banner in thy name we raise—  
"The Lord fulfil our prayer !"
- 4 Now know we that the Lord  
His chosen will defend ;  
From heaven will strength divine afford,  
And will their prayer attend.
- 5 Some earthly succour trust,  
But we in God's right hand ;  
Lo ! while they fall, so vain their boast,  
We rise, and upright stand.
- 6 Still save us, Lord ; and still  
Thy servants deign to bless :  
Hear King of heaven, in times of ill,  
The prayers that we address.

## Psalm 17. Pt. 1. Parvin. C. M.

From the xxii Psalm of David.

1. My God, my God, why leav'st thou me, When I with an-guish faint?

Oh! why so far from me re-moved, And from my loud com-plaint?

- 1 My God, my God, why leav'st thou me,  
 When I with anguish faint?  
 Oh! why so far from me removed,  
 And from my loud complaint?
- 2 Lo! I am treated like a worm,  
 Like none of human birth;  
 Not only by the great reviled,  
 But made the rabble's mirth.
- 3 With laughter, all the gazing crowd  
 My agonies survey;  
 They shoot the lip, they shake the head,  
 And thus deriding say:
- 4 "In God he trusted, boasting oft,  
 That he was Heaven's delight;  
 Let God come down to save him now,  
 And own his favourite."
- 5 Withdraw not, then, so far from me,  
 When trouble is so nigh;  
 O send me help! thy help, on which  
 Alone I can rely.

## Psalm 17. Pt. 2.

Walsal. C. M.

From the xxii Psalm of David.

1. Like wa - ter is my life poured out, My joints are out of frame;

My heart dis - solves with - in my breast, Like wax be - fore the flame.

1 LIKE water is my life poured out,  
 My joints are out of frame ;  
 My heart dissolves within my breast,  
 Like wax before the flame.

2 My strength is like a potsherd dried,  
 My tongue is parched with drought ;  
 And to the dismal shades of death  
 My fainting soul is brought.

3 Like dogs, to compass me, my foes  
 In wicked council meet ;  
 They pierced my inoffensive hands,  
 They pierced my harmless feet.

4 My body's racked, till all my bones  
 Distinctly may be told ;  
 Yet such a spectacle of woe  
 As pastime they behold.

5 As spoil, my garments they divide,  
 Lots for my vesture cast :  
 Therefore, O leave me not, my God,  
 But to my succour haste.

## Psalm 17. Pr. 3. Colchester. C. M.

From the xxii Psalm of David.

1. Lord, to my breth-ren I'll de-clare The tri-umphs of thy Name;

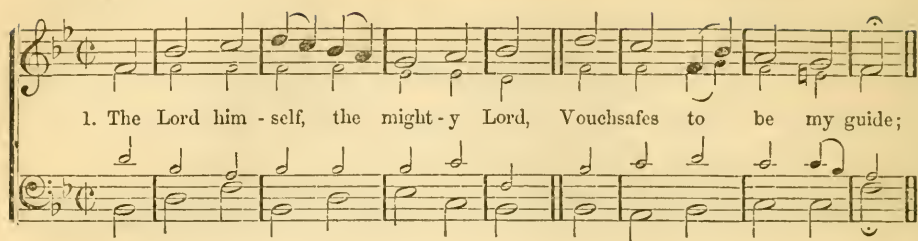
In pres-ence of as-sem-bled saints, Thy glo-ry thus pro-claim:

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| <p>1 LORD, to my brethren I'll declare<br/>The triumphs of thy Name ;<br/>In presence of assembled saints,<br/>Thy glory thus proclaim :</p> <p>2 "Ye worshippers of Jacob's God,<br/>All you of Israel's line,<br/>Oh, praise the Lord, and to your<br/>praise<br/>Sincere obedience join.</p> <p>3 "He ne'er disdained on low distress<br/>To cast a gracious eye ;<br/>Nor turned from misery his face,<br/>But hears its humble cry."</p> <p>4 Thus in thy sacred courts will I<br/>My cheerful thanks express ;<br/>In presence of thy saints perform<br/>The vows of my distress.</p> <p>5 The meek companions of my grief<br/>Shall find my table spread ;<br/>And all that seek the Lord shall be<br/>With joys immortal fed.</p> | <p>6 Then shall the glad converted world<br/>To God their homage pay :<br/>And scattered nations of the earth<br/>One sovereign Lord obey.</p> <p>7 'Tis his supreme prerogative<br/>O'er all mankind to reign ;<br/>'Tis just that he should rule the<br/>world,<br/>Who does the world sustain.</p> <p>8 The rich, who are with plenty fed,<br/>His bounty must confess ;<br/>The sons of want, by him relieved,<br/>Their generous patron bless.</p> <p>9 With humble worship to his throne<br/>They all for aid resort ;<br/>That power which first their being<br/>gave,<br/>Alone can them support.</p> <p>10 Then shall a chosen, spotless race,<br/>Devoted to his Name,<br/>To their adoring sons his truth<br/>And glorious acts proclaim.</p> |
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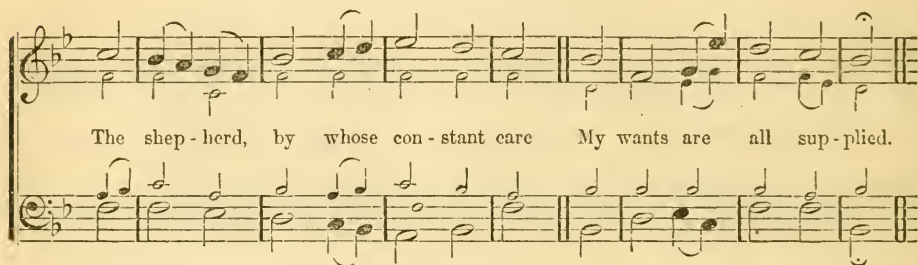
## Psalm 18.

Tiverton. C. M.

From the xxiii Psalm of David.



1. The Lord him - self, the might - y Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide;



The shep - herd, by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup - plied.

- 1 THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,  
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;  
The shepherd, by whose constant care  
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass he makes me feed,  
And gently there repose ;  
Then leads me to cool shades, and where  
Refreshing water flows.
- 3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,  
And, to his endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In his most righteous ways.
- 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free ;  
For there his aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.
- 5 Since God doth thus his wondrous love  
Through all my life extend,  
That life to him I will devote,  
And in his temple spend.

## Psalm 19.

St. Ann's. C. M.

From the xxiv Psalm of David.

1. The spa - cious earth is all the Lord's, The Lord's her ful - ness is ;

The world, and they that dwell there - in, By sov - ereign right are his.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THE spacious earth is all the Lord's,<br/>The Lord's her fulness is ;<br/>The world and they that dwell therein,<br/>By sovereign right are his.</p> <p>2 He framed and fixed it on the seas ;<br/>And his almighty hand<br/>Upon inconstant floods has made<br/>The stable fabric stand.</p> <p>3 But for himself, this Lord of all<br/>One chosen seat designed ;<br/>O, who shall to that sacred hill<br/>Deserved admittance find ?</p> <p>4 The man whose hands and heart are<br/>pure,<br/>Whose thoughts from pride are free ;<br/>Who honest poverty prefers<br/>To gainful perjury.</p> <p>5 This, this is he, on whom the Lord<br/>Shall shower his blessings down ;<br/>Whom God, his Saviour, shall vouch-<br/>safe<br/>With righteousness to crown.</p> | <p>6 Such is the race of saints by whom<br/>The sacred courts are trod ;<br/>And such the proselytes that seek<br/>Thy face, O Jacob's God.</p> <p>7 Erect your head, eternal gates ;<br/>Unfold, to entertain<br/>The King of Glory : see ! he comes<br/>With his celestial train.</p> <p>8 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?<br/>The Lord for strength renowned ;<br/>In battle mighty ; o'er his foes<br/>Eternal victor crowned.</p> <p>9 Erect your heads, ye gates ; un-<br/>fold,<br/>In state to entertain<br/>The King of Glory : see ! he comes<br/>With all his shining train.</p> <p>10 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?<br/>The Lord of hosts renowned ;<br/>Of glory he alone is King,<br/>Who is with glory crowned.</p> |
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## Psalm 20.

Dennis. S. M.

From the xxv. Psalm of David.

1. To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice;

Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

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|--|--|
| <p>1 To God, in whom I trust,<br/>I lift my heart and voice ;<br/>Oh! let me not be put to shame,<br/>Nor let my foes rejoice.</p> <p>2 Those who on thee rely,<br/>Let no disgrace attend ;<br/>Be that the shameful lot of such<br/>As willfully offend.</p> <p>3 To me thy truth impart,<br/>And lead me in thy way ;<br/>For thou art he that brings me help ;<br/>On thee I wait all day.</p> <p>4 Thy mercies and thy love,<br/>O Lord, recall to mind ;<br/>And graciously continue still,<br/>As thou wert ever kind.</p> <p>5 Let all my youthful crimes<br/>Be blotted out by thee ;<br/>And, for thy wondrous goodness' sake,<br/>In mercy think on me.</p> <p>6 His mercy and his truth<br/>The righteous Lord displays,<br/>In bringing wandering sinners home,<br/>And teaching them his ways.</p> | <p>7 He those in justice guides<br/>Who his direction seek ;<br/>And in his sacred paths shall lead<br/>The humble and the meek.</p> <p>8 Through all the ways of God<br/>Both truth and mercy shine,<br/>To such as, with religious hearts,<br/>To his blest will incline.</p> <p>9 Since mercy is the grace<br/>That most exalts thy fame,<br/>Forgive my heinous sin, O Lord,<br/>And so advance thy name.</p> <p>10 Whoe'er, with humble fear,<br/>To God his duty pays,<br/>Shall find the Lord a faithful guide,<br/>In all his righteous ways.</p> <p>11 For God to all his saints<br/>His secret will imparts,<br/>And does his gracious covenant write<br/>In their obedient hearts.</p> <p>12 To Israel's chosen race<br/>Continue ever kind ;<br/>And in the midst of all their wants<br/>Let them thy succor find.</p> |
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## Psalm 21.

St. Stephen's. C. M.

From the xxvi Psalm of David.

1. Judge me, O Lord, for I the paths Of right-eous-ness have trod;

I shall not fail, who all my trust Re- pose on thee, my God.

- 1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I the paths  
Of righteousness have trod ;  
I shall not fail, who all my trust  
Repose on thee, my God.
- 2 I'll wash my hands in innocence,  
And round thine altar go ;  
Pour the glad hymn of triumph thence,  
And thence thy wonders show.
- 3 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell  
How thy renown excels ;  
That seat affords me most delight,  
In which thine honour dwells.

## Psalm 22.

Helena. C. M.

From the xxvii Psalm of David.

1. Whom should I fear, since God to me Is sav - ing health and light ?

Since strong-ly he my life sup - ports, What can my soul af - fright ?

2 Henceforth within his house to dwell  
I earnestly desire ;  
His wondrous beauty there to view,  
And of his will enquire.

3 For there I may with comfort rest,  
In times of deep distress ;  
And safe, as on a rock, abide  
In that secure recess.

4 When us to seek thy glorious face  
Thou kindly dost advise ;  
"Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"  
My grateful heart replies.

5 Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord,  
Nor me in wrath reject ;  
My God and Saviour, leave not him  
Thou didst so oft protect.

6 Though all of nearest earthly ties,  
Me, in my woe, forsake,  
Yet thou, whose love excels them all,  
Wilt care and pity take.

7 Instruct me in thy paths, O Lord,  
My ways directly guide ;  
Lest sinful men, who watch my steps,  
Should see me tread aside.

8 I trusted that my future life  
Should with thy love be crowned ;  
Or else my fainting soul had sunk,  
With sorrow compassed round.

9 God's time with patient faith expect,  
Who will inspire thy breast  
With inward strength: do thou thy  
part,  
And leave to him the rest.

## Psalm 23.

Oakville. C. M.

From the xxviii Psalm of David.

1. A - dored for ev - er be the Lord; His praise I will re - sound,

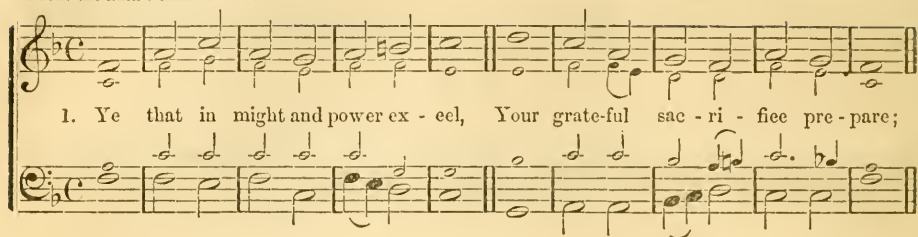
From whom the eries of my dis - tress A gra - cious an - swer found.

- 1 ADORED for ever be the Lord ;  
 His praise I will resound,  
 From whom the cries of my distress  
 A gracious answer found.
- 2 He is my strength and shield ; my heart  
 Has trusted in his Name ;  
 And now relieved, my heart, with joy,  
 His praises shall proclaim.
- 3 The Lord, the everlasting God,  
 Is my defence and rock,  
 The saving health, the saving strength,  
 Of his anointed flock.
- 4 O save and bless thy people, Lord,  
 Thy heritage preserve ;  
 Feed, strengthen, and support their hearts,  
 That they may never swerve.

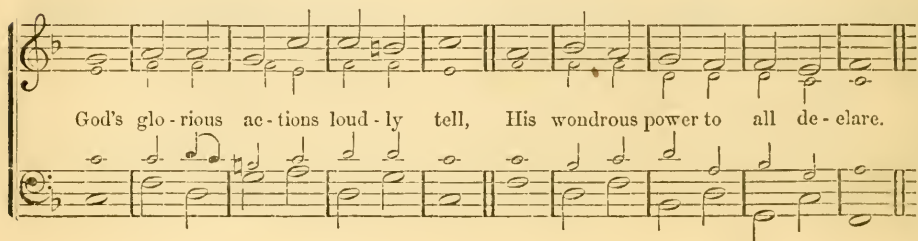
## Psalm 24.

Warsaw. L. M.

From the xxix Psalm of David.



1. Ye that in might and power excel, Your grateful sacrifice prepare;



God's glorious actions loudly tell, His wondrous power to all declare.

- 1 YE that in might and power excel,  
Your grateful sacrifice prepare ;  
God's glorious actions loudly tell,  
His wondrous power to all declare.
- 2 To his great Name fresh altars raise ;  
Devoutly due respect afford ;  
Him in his holy temple praise,  
Where he's with solemn state adored.
- 3 'T is he that, with amazing noise,  
The watery clouds in sunder breaks ;  
The ocean trembles at his voice,  
When he from heaven in thunder speaks.
- 4 How full of power his voice appears !  
With what majestic terror crowned !  
Which from their roots tall cedars tears !  
And strews their scattered branches round.
- 5 God rules the angry floods on high ;  
His boundless sway shall never cease ;  
His saints with strength he will supply,  
And bless his own with constant peace.

## Psalm 25.

Dedham. C. M.

From the xxx Psalm of David.

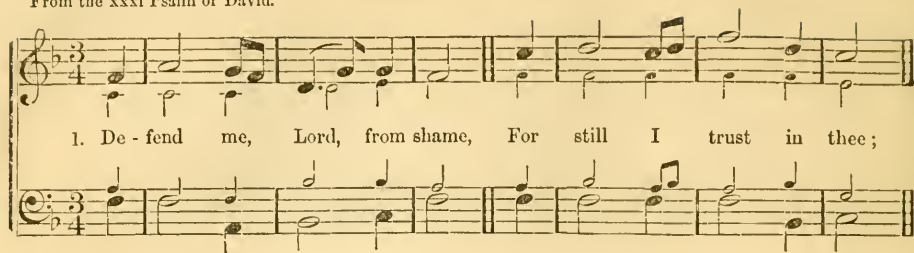
1. In my dis - tress to God I cried, Who kind - ly did re - lieve,  
 And from the grave's ex - pect - ing mouth My hope - less life re - trieve.

- 1 In my distress to God I cried,  
 Who kindly did relieve,  
 And from the grave's expecting mouth  
 My hopeless life retrieve.
- 2 O to his courts, ye saints of his,  
 With songs of praise repair ;  
 With me commemorate his truth,  
 And providential care.
- 3 His wrath has but a moment's reign,  
 His favor no decay ;  
 The night of grief is recompensed  
 With joy's returning day.
- 4 Therefore, O Lord, I'll gladly sing  
 Thy praise in grateful verse ;  
 And as thy favors endless are,  
 Thy endless praise rehearse.

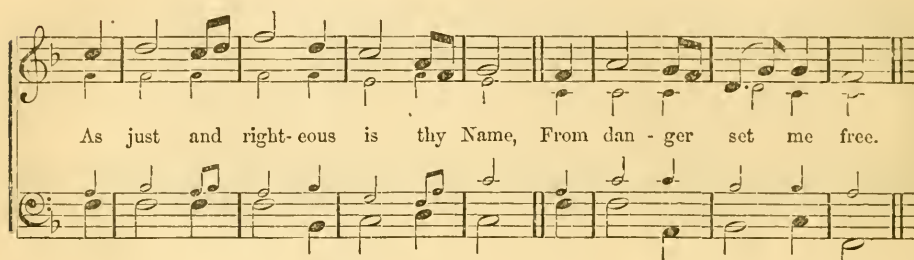
## Psalm 26.

Golden Hill. S. M.

From the xxxi Psalm of David.



1. De-fend me, Lord, from shame, For still I trust in thee ;



As just and right-eous is thy Name, From dan-ger set me free.

2 Bow down thy gracious ear,  
And speedy succour send ;  
Do thou my steadfast rock appear,  
To shelter and defend.

3 To thee, the God of truth,  
My life, and all that's mine,  
(For thou preserv'st me from my  
youth,)  
I willingly resign.

4 My hope, my steadfast trust,  
I on thy help repose :  
That thou, my God, art good and just,  
My soul with comfort knows.

5 Whate'er events betide,  
Thy wisdom times them all ;  
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide  
From those that seek his fall.

6 The brightness of thy face  
To me, O Lord, disclose ;  
And, as thy mercies still increase,  
Preserve me from my foes.

7 How great thy mercies are  
To such as fear thy Name,  
Which thou, for those that trust thy  
care,  
Dost to the world proclaim !

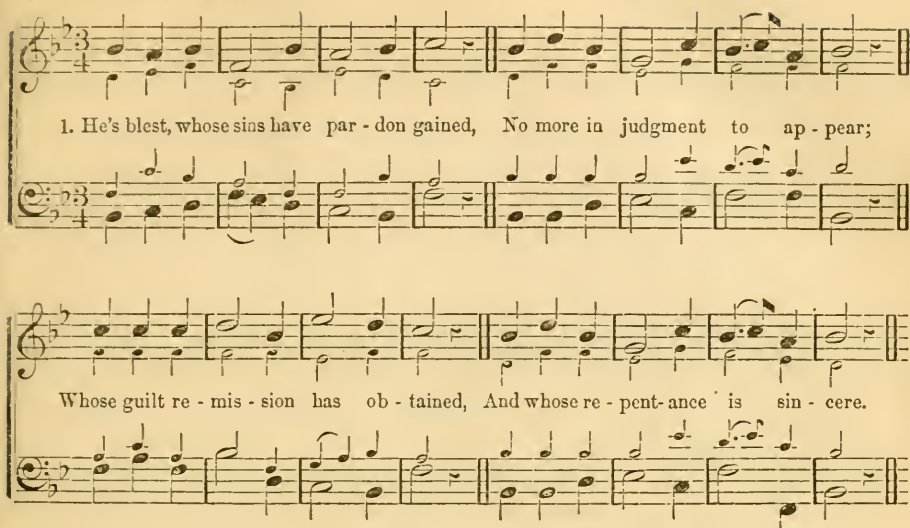
8 O all ye saints, the Lord  
With eager love pursue ;  
Who to the just will help afford,  
And give the proud their due.

9 Ye that on God rely,  
Courageously proceed ;  
For he will still your hearts supply  
With strength in time of need.

## Psalm 27.

Mendon. L. M.

From the xxxii Psalm of David.



1. He's blest, whose sins have par - don gained, No more in judgment to ap - pear;  
Whose guilt re - mis - sion has ob - tained, And whose re - pent - ance is sin - cere.

- 1 He's blest, whose sins have pardon gained,  
No more in judgment to appear;  
Whose guilt remission has obtained,  
And whose repentance is sincere.
- 2 No sooner I my wound disclosed,  
The guilt that tortured me within,  
But thy forgiveness interposed,  
And mercy's healing balm poured in.
- 3 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,  
The hardened sinner shall confound;  
But them who in His truth confide,  
Blessings of mercy shall surround.
- 4 His saints, that have performed his laws,  
Their life in triumph shall employ;  
Let them, as they alone have cause,  
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

## Psalm 28. Pr. 1. Oaksville. C. M.

From the xxxiii Psalm of David.

1. Let all the just to God, with joy, Their cheer-ful voi-ces raise;

For well the right-eous it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise.

- 1 LET all the just to God, with joy,  
Their cheerful voices raise ;  
For well the righteous it becomes  
To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes,  
In joyful concert meet ;  
And new made songs of loud applause  
The harmony complete.
- 3 For faithful is the word of God ;  
His works with truth abound ;  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crowned.
- 4 By his almighty word, at first,  
The heavenly arch was reared ;  
And all the beauteous hosts of light  
At his command appeared.
- 5 Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
Before him trembling stand :  
For, when he spake the word, 't was made,  
'T was fixed at his command.



SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

Psalm 28. Pt. 2. Peterborough. C. M.

From the xxlii Psalm of David.

1. What - e'er the might-y Lord de - crees, Shall stand for ev - er sure;

The set - tled pur- pose of his heart To a - - ges shall en - dure.

- 1 WHATE'ER the mighty Lord decrees,  
Shall stand forever sure ;  
The settled purpose of his heart  
To ages shall endure.
- 2 How happy then are they, to whom  
The Lord for God is known !  
Whom he from all the world besides,  
Has chosen for his own.
- 3 Our soul on God with patience waits ;  
Our help and shield is he ;  
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,  
Because we trust in thee.
- 4 The riches of thy mercy, Lord  
Do thou to us extend ;  
Since we, for all we want or wish,  
On thee alone depend.

## Psalm 29. Pt. 1.

Norris. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the xxxiv Psalm of David.

1. Through all the chang-ing scenes of life, In troub-le and in joy,  
The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.

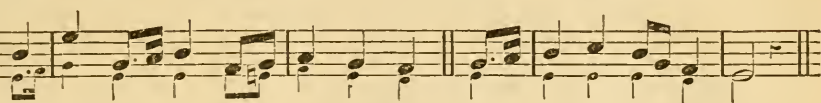
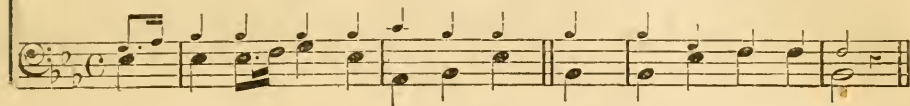
- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distress'd,  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt his Name:  
When in distress to him I called,  
He to my rescue came.
- 4 The Angel of the Lord encamps  
Around the good and just;  
Deliverance he affords to all  
Who on his succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of his love,  
Experience will decide,  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in his truth confide.
- 6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you his service your delight,  
Your wants shall be his care.

## Psalm 29. Pt. 2. Litchfield. C. M.

From the xxxiv Psalm of David.



1. Ap - proach, ye child - ren of the Lord, And my in - struc - tion hear ;



I'll teach you the true dis - ci - pline Of his re - lig - ious fear.



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Let him who length of life desires,<br/>And prosperous days would see,<br/>From slandering language keep his<br/>tongue,<br/>His lips from falsehood free ;</p> <p>3 The crooked paths of vice decline,<br/>And virtue's ways pursue ;<br/>Establish peace, where 't is begun ;<br/>And where 'tis lost, renew.</p> <p>4 The Lord from heaven beholds the just<br/>With favourable eyes :<br/>And, when distressed, his gracious ear,<br/>Is open to their cries ;</p> <p>5 But turns his wrathful look on those<br/>Whom mercy can't reclaim,<br/>To cut them off and from the earth<br/>Blot out their evil name.</p> | <p>6 Deliverance to his saints he gives,<br/>When his relief they crave ;<br/>He's nigh to heal the broken heart,<br/>And contrite spirit save.</p> <p>7 Great troubles may afflict the just,<br/>Yet God will save them still ;<br/>The righteous he will keep from harm,<br/>And guard from every ill.</p> <p>8 The wicked, from their wickedness,<br/>Their ruin shall derive ;<br/>While righteous men, whom they de-<br/>test,<br/>Shall them and theirs survive.</p> <p>9 For God preserves the souls of those<br/>Who on his truth depend ;<br/>To them, and their posterity,<br/>His blessing shall descend.</p> |
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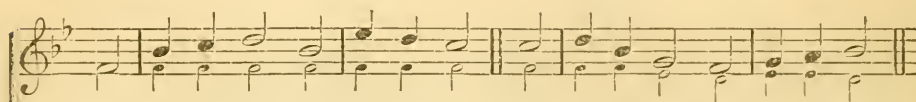
## Psalm 30.

Hebron. L. M.

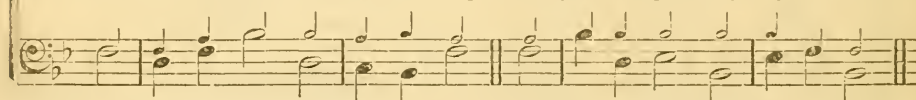
From the xxxvi Psalm of David.



1. O Lord, thy mer - cy, my sure hope, The high - est orb of heaven transcends ;



Thy sa - ered truth's un - meas - ured scope Be - yond the spread - ing sky ex - tends.



- 1 O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,  
The highest orb of heaven transcends ;  
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope  
Beyond the spreading sky extends.
- 2 Thy justice like the hills remains,  
Unfathomed depths thy judgments are ;  
Thy providence the world sustains,  
The whole creation is thy care.
- 3 Since of thy goodness all partake,  
With what assurance should the just  
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,  
And saints to thy protection trust !
- 4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,  
To banquet on thy love's repast,  
And drink, as from a fountain's head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.
- 5 With thee the springs of life remain,  
Thy presence is eternal day ;  
O let thy saints thy favour gain,  
To upright hearts thy truth display.

## Psalm 31. Pt. 1.

Dyer. II. 2.

*For the Choir.*

From the xxxvii Psalm of David.

1. Though wick - ed men grow rich or great, Yet let not their suc - cess - ful state

Thy an - ger or thy en - vy raise; For they, cut down like ten - der grass,

Or like young flowers a - way shall pass, Whose blooming beau - ty soon de - cays.

- 2 Depend on God, and him obey ;  
 So thou within the land shalt stay,  
 Secure from danger and from want :  
 Make his commands thy chief delight ;  
 And he, thy duty to requite,  
 Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.
- 3 In all thy ways, trust thou the Lord,  
 And he will needful help afford,  
 To perfect every just design :  
 He'll make, like light, serene and clear,  
 Thy clouded innocence appear,  
 And as a mid-day sun to shine.
- 4 With quiet mind on God depend,  
 And patiently for him attend,  
 Nor envy the success of crime :  
 For God will sinful man destroy ;  
 While they his presence shall enjoy,  
 Who trust on him and wait his time.

## Psalm 31. Pr. 2. Martin's Lane. II. 2.

*For the Choir.*

From the xxxvii Psalm of David.

1. The good man's way is God's de - light; He or - ders  
all the steps a - right, Of him that moves by his com - mand;  
Though he some - times may be dis - tressed, Yet shall he ne'er be  
quite op - pressed, For God up - holds him with his hand.

2 With caution shun each wicked deed,  
In virtue's ways with zeal proceed,  
And so prolong your happy days :  
For God, who judgment loves, does still  
Preserve his saints secure from ill,  
While soon the wicked race decays.

8 The upright shall possess the land,  
His portion shall for ages stand ;  
His mouth with wisdom is supplied,  
His tongue by rules of judgment moves,  
His heart the law of God approves ;  
Therefore his footsteps never slide.

## Psalm 31. Pr. 3. Ravenscroft. II. 2.

From the xxxvii Psalm of David.

1. The wick-ed I in power have seen, And like a bay-tree fresh and green,

That spreads its pleas-ant branches round: But he was gone as swift as thought ;

And, though in ev-ery place I sought, No sign or track of him I found.

2 Observe the perfect man with care,  
 And mark all such as upright are ;  
 Their roughest days in peace shall end :  
 While on the latter end of those  
 Who dare God's sacred will oppose,  
 A common ruin shall attend.

3 God to the just will aid afford,  
 Their only safeguard is the Lord,  
 Their strength in time of need is he :  
 Because on him they still depend,  
 The Lord will timely succour send,  
 And from the wicked set them free.

## Psalm 32.

Windsor. C. M.

From the xxxviii Psalm of David.

1. Thy chastening wrath, O Lord, re - strain, Though I de - serve it all ;

Nor let on me the heav - y storm Of thy dis - pleas - ure fall.

- 1 THY chastening wrath, O Lord, restrain,  
     Though I deserve it all ;  
 Nor let on me the heavy storm  
     Of thy displeasure fall.
- 2 My sins, which to a deluge swell,  
     My sinking head o'erflow,  
 And, for my feeble strength to bear,  
     Too vast a burden grow.
- 3 But, Lord, before thy searching eyes,  
     All my desires appear ;  
 The groanings of my burdened soul  
     Have reached thine open ear.
- 4 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God  
     Nor far from me depart :  
 Make haste to my relief, O thou,  
     Who my salvation art.



## Psalm 33.

Bemerton. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the xxxix Psalm of David.

1. Lord, let me know my term of days, How soon my life will end:  
The nu - merous train of ills dis - close, Which this frail state at - tend.

- 1 LORD, let me know my term of days,  
How soon my life will end :  
The numerous train of ills disclose,  
Which this frail state attend.
- 2 My life, thou know'st, is but a span,  
A cipher sums my years :  
And every man, in best estate,  
But vanity appears.
- 3 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,  
With fruitless cares oppressed ;  
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell  
By whom 'twill be possessed.
- 4 Why then should I on worthless toys,  
With anxious cares attend ?  
On thee alone my steadfast hope  
Shall ever, Lord, depend.
- 5 Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,  
And listen to my prayer ;  
Who sojourn like a stranger here,  
As all my fathers were.
- 6 O spare me yet a little time ;  
My wasted strength restore,  
Before I vanish quite from hence,  
And shall be seen no more.

## Psalm 34.

Kenyon. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the xl Psalm of David.

1. I wait - ed meek - ly for the Lord, Till he vouchsafed a kind re - ply ;  
 2. The wonders he for me has wrought Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise,

Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford, And heard from heaven my hum - ble cry.  
 And oth - ers to his wor - ship brought, To hopes of like de - liv - erance raise.

- 3 For blessings shall that man reward,  
 Who on th' Almighty Lord relies;  
 Who treats the proud with disregard,  
 And hates the hypocrite's disguise.
- 4 Who can the wondrous works recount,  
 Which thou, O God, for us hast wrought!  
 The treasures of thy love surmount  
 The power of numbers, speech, and thought.
- 5 I've learnt that thou hast not desired  
 Offerings and sacrifice alone ;  
 Nor blood of guiltless beasts required  
 For man's transgression to atone.
- 6 I therefore come—come to fulfil  
 The oracles thy books impart :  
 'T is my delight to do thy will ;  
 Thy law is written in my heart.
- 7 In full assemblies I have told  
 Thy truth and righteousness at large ;  
 Nor did, thou know'st, my lips withhold  
 From uttering what thou gav'st in charge ;
- 8 Nor kept within my breast confined  
 Thy faithfulness and saving grace :  
 But preached thy love, for all designed,  
 That all might that and truth embrace.
- 9 Then all those mercies I declared  
 To others, Lord, extend to me ;  
 Thy loving-kindness my reward,  
 Thy truth my safe protection be.

## Psalm 35.

Westham. C. M.

From the xli Psalm of David.

1. Hap-py the man whose ten-der care Re-lieves the poor dis-tressed!

When troub-les com-pass him a-round, The Lord shall give him rest.

- 1 HAPPY the man whose tender care  
Relieves the poor distressed !  
When troubles compass him around,  
The Lord shall give him rest.
- 2 The Lord his life, with blessings crowned,  
In safety shall prolong ;  
And disappoint the will of those  
That seek to do him wrong.
- 3 If he, in languishing estate,  
Oppressed with sickness lie ;  
The Lord will easy make his bed,  
And inward strength supply.
- 4 Secure of this, to thee, my God,  
I thus my prayer addressed :  
“ Lord, for thy mercy, heal my soul,  
Though I have much transgressed.”
- 5 Thy tender care secures my life  
From danger and disgrace ;  
And thou vouchsaf’st to set me still  
Before thy glorious face.
- 6 Let, therefore Israel’s Lord and God  
From age to age be blessed ;  
And all the people’s glad applause  
With loud Amens expressed.

## Psalm 36.

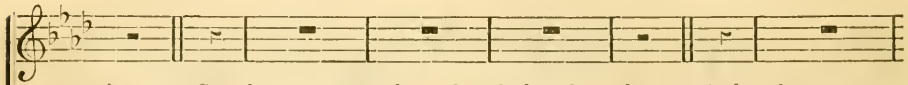
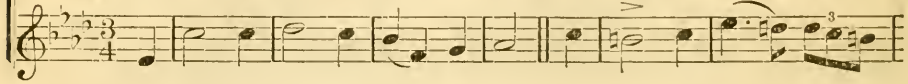
Zurriel. C. M.

For the Choir.

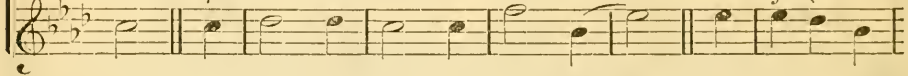
From the xliii Psalm of David.

*Soprano.*

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the

*Tenor.*

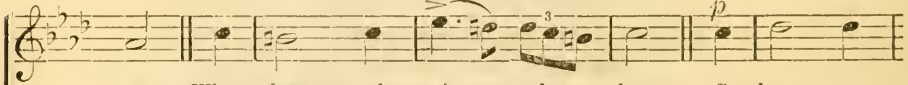
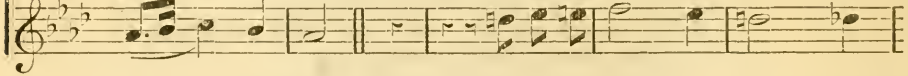
chase; So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re -

*p**cres.**f*

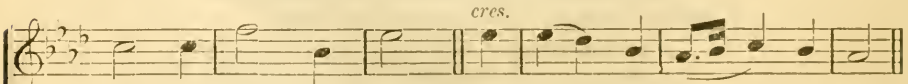
fresh - - ing grace.

As pants the hart for cool - - ing

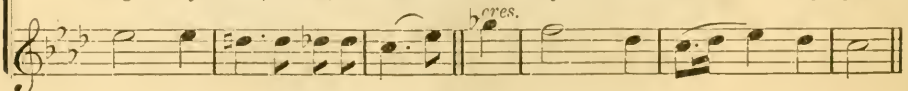
As pants the hart for cool - - ing

*dim.*

streams, When heat - ed in the chase; So longs my  
streams, When heated in the chase; So



soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - - ing grace.  
longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - - ing grace.



SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

Quartette.

2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs - ty soul doth

*p* pine; O, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - *mf*

ty..... di - vine? Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine? Thou Ma - jes - ty di - *p poco rit.*

vine? Thou Ma - jes - ty..... di - vine? *cres. f rall. e dim.*

Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine? Thou Ma - - jes - ty di - vine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God; who will employ  
His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.

5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,  
While thus my foes upbraid:  
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?  
And where his promised aid?"

4 God of my strength, how long shall I,  
Like one forgotten, mourn;  
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed  
To my oppressor's scorn?

6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
The praise of him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

## Psalm 36.

Avon. C. M.

From the xliii Psalm of David.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase;

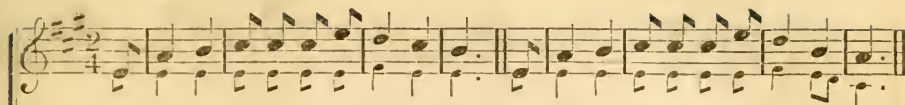
So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase;  
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
Oh, when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God; who will employ  
His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 God of my strength, how long shall I,  
Like one forgotten, mourn;  
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed  
To my oppressor's scorn?
- 5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,  
While thus my foes upbraid:  
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?  
And where his promised aid?"
- 6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
The praise of him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

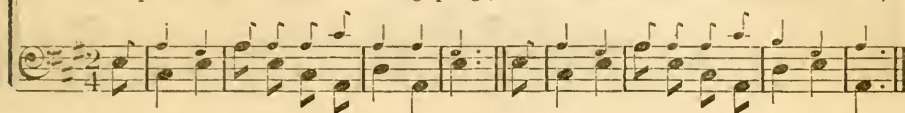
## Psalm 37.

## Savannah. II. 5.

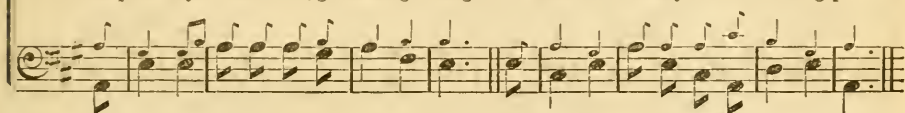
From the xlii Psalm of David.



1. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs, That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,



So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings, So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling-place.



- 1 As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs,  
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,  
So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings,  
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling-place.
- 2 Why throb, my heart, why sink, my saddening soul,  
Why droop to earth, with various woes oppressed ?  
My years shall yet in blissful circles roll,  
And peace be yet an inmate of this breast.
- 3 Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,  
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day ;  
And, midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,  
To thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.
- 4 Why faint, my soul ? why doubt Jehovah's aid ?  
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove ;  
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid :  
Unquestion'd be his faithfulness and love.

## Psalm 38.

Falkner. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the xliii Psalm of David.

1. Let me with light and truth be bless'd; Be these my guides to lead the way,

Till on thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.

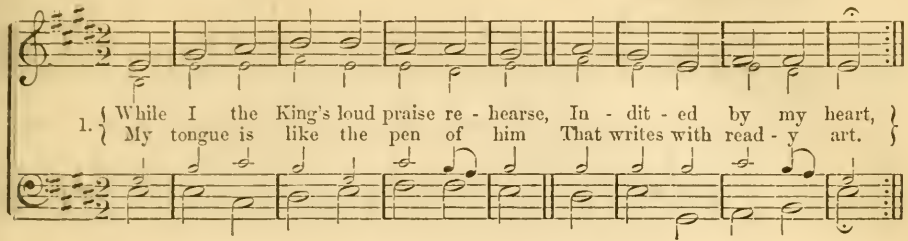
- 1 LET me with light and truth be bless'd ;  
 Be these my guides to lead the way,  
 Till on thy holy hill I rest,  
 And in thy sacred temple pray.
- 2 Then will I there fresh altars raise  
 To God, who is my only joy ;  
 And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise,  
 Shall all my grateful hours employ.
- 3 Why then cast down, my soul ? and why  
 So much oppress'd with anxious care ?  
 On God, thy God, for aid rely,  
 Who will thy ruin'd state repair.



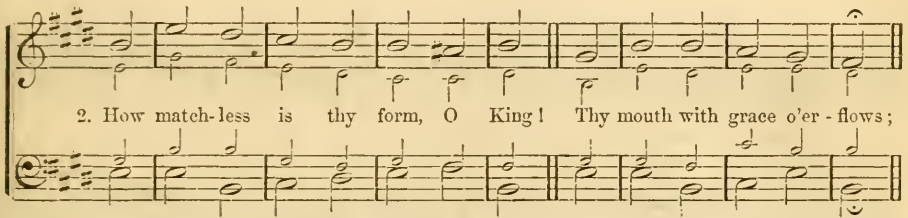
## Psalm 39.

St. Simon's. C. M.

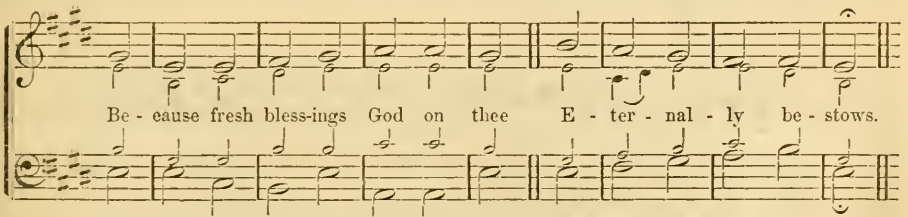
From the xlv Psalm of David.



1. { While I the King's loud praise re - hearse, In - dit - ed by my heart, }  
 My tongue is like the pen of him That writes with read - y art. }



2. How match-less is thy form, O King! Thy mouth with grace o'er-flows ;



Be - cause fresh bless-ings God on thee E - ter - nal - ly be - stows.

3 Gird on thy sword, most mighty  
 prince ;

And, clad in rich array,  
 With glorious ornaments of power,  
 Majestic pomp display.

4 Ride on in state, and still protect  
 The meek, the just, and true ;  
 Whilst thy right hand with swift re-  
 venge,  
 Does all thy foes pursue.

5 How sharp thy weapons are to them  
 That dare thy power despise !  
 Down, down they fall, while through  
 their heart  
 The piercing arrow flies.

6 But thy firm throne, O God, is fixed  
 For ever to endure ;  
 Thy sceptre's sway shall always last,  
 By righteous laws secure.

7 Because thy heart, by justice led,  
 Did upright ways approve,  
 And hated still the crooked paths,  
 Where wandering sinners rove :

8 Therefore did God, thy God, on  
 thee  
 The oil of gladness shed ;  
 And has, above thy fellows round,  
 Advanced thy lofty head.

## Psalm 40.

## Newcourt. II. 2.

From the xlii Psalm of David.

1. God is our ref - uge in dis - tress, A pre - sent help when dan - gers press,

In him, un - daunt - ed, we'll con - fide; Though earth were from her cen - tre tost,

And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn piccemeal by the roar - ing tide.

2 A gentler stream with gladness still  
 The city of our Lord shall fill,  
 The royal seat of God most high;  
 God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers  
 Shall mock the assaults of earthly powers,  
 While his almighty aid is nigh.

3 Submit to God's almighty sway,  
 For him the heathen shall obey,  
 And earth her sovereign Lord confess;  
 The God of hosts conducts our arms,  
 Our tower of refuge in alarms,  
 As to our fathers in distress.

## Psalm 41.

Uxbridge. L. M.

From the xlvii Psalm of David.

1. O all ye peo-ple, clap your hands, And with triumphant voic-es sing:

No force the mighty power withstands Of God, the u-ni-ver-sal King.

- 1 O ALL ye people, clap your hands,  
 And with triumphant voices sing:  
 No force the mighty power withstands  
 Of God, the universal King.
- 2 He shall assaulting foes repel,  
 And with success our battles fight;  
 Shall fix the place where we must dwell,  
 The pride of Jacob, his delight.
- 3 God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
 With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound;  
 To him repeated praises sing,  
 And let the cheerful song rebound.
- 4 Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
 For him who all the world commands,  
 Who sits upon his righteous throne,  
 And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

## Psalm 42.

Leicester. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the xlviii Psalm of David.

1. The Lord, the on - ly God, is great, And great - ly to be praised In Si - on, on whose  
hap - py mount His sa - cred throne is raised, His sa - cred throne is raised.

- 1 THE LORD, the only God, is great,  
And greatly to be praised  
In Sion, on whose happy mount  
His sacred throne is raised.
- 2 In Sion we have seen performed  
A work that was foretold,  
In pledge that God, for times to come,  
His city will uphold.
- 3 Let Sion's mount with joy resound ;  
Her daughters all be taught  
In songs his judgments to extol,  
Who this deliverance wrought.
- 4 Compass her walls in solemn pomp,  
Your eyes quite round her cast ;  
Count all her towers, and see if there  
You find one stone displaced.
- 5 Her forts and palaces survey,  
Observe their order well ;  
That to the ages yet to come  
His wonders you may tell.
- 6 This God is ours, and will be ours,  
Whilst we in him confide ;  
Who, as he has preserved us now,  
Till death will be our guide.

## Psalm 43. Pt. 1.

## Brevint. II. 2.

*For the Choir.*

From the I Psalm of David.

1. The Lord hath spoke, the might - y God Hath sent his sum-mons all a - broad,

From dawn - ing light till day de - clines : The listening earth his voice bath heard,

And he from Si - on hath appeared, Where beau-ty in per - fec - tion shines.

2 Our God shall come, and keep no more  
 Misconstrued silence as before,  
 But wasting flames before him send ;  
 Around shall tempests fiercely rage,  
 Whilst he does heaven and earth engage,  
 His just tribunal to attend.

3 Assemble all my saints to me,  
 (Thus runs the great divine decree,)  
 That in my lasting covenant live,  
 And offerings bring with constant care :  
 The heavens his justice shall declare,  
 For God himself shall sentence give.

## Psalm 43. Pt. 2. St. Mary's Chapel. II. 2.

From the 1 Psalm of David.

1. At - tend, my peo - ple; Is - rael, hear; Thy strong ac - cus - er I'll ap - pear;

Thy God, thine on - ly God, am I: 'T is not of of - ferings I com - plain,

Which, dai - ly in my tem - ple slain, My sa - cred al - tar did sup - ply.

2 The sacrifices I require  
 Are hearts which love and zeal inspire,  
 And vows with strictest care made good :  
 In time of trouble call on me,  
 And I will set thee safe and free,  
 And thou shalt praise thy gracious God.

3 Consider this, ye thoughtless men !  
 My vengeance shall not fall in vain,  
 And none will dare your cause to own :  
 Who praises me due honour gives ;  
 And to the man that justly lives  
 My strong salvation shall be shown.

## Psalm 44.

Grace Church. S. M.

For the Choir.

From the 11 Psalm of David.

1. Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ev - er kind; Let  
me, op - pressed with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find.

- 2 Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin ;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.
- 3 Against thee, Lord, alone,  
And only in thy sight, [demned,  
Have I transgressed; and, though con-  
Must own thy judgment right.
- 4 In guilt each part was formed  
Of all this sinful frame :  
In guilt I was conceived, and born  
The heir of sin and shame.
- 5 Yet, Lord, thy searching eye  
Does inward truth require ;  
And secretly with wisdom's laws  
My soul thou wilt inspire.
- 6 With hyssop purge me, Lord,  
And so I clean shall be ;  
I shall with snow in whiteness vie,  
When purified by thee.
- 7 Make me to hear with joy  
Thy kind forgiving voice ; [broke  
That so the bones which thou hast  
May with fresh strength rejoice.
- 8 Blot out my crying sins,  
Nor me in anger view :  
Create in me a heart that's clean,  
An upright mind renew.
- 9 Withdraw not thou thy help,  
Nor cast me from thy sight ;  
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take  
His everlasting flight.
- 10 The joy thy favour gives,  
Let me, O Lord, regain,  
And thy free Spirit's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.
- 11 So I thy righteous ways  
To sinners will impart ;  
Whilst my advice shall wicked men  
To thy just laws convert.
- 12 Could sacrifice atone,  
Whole flocks and herds should die ;  
But on such off'rings thou disdain'st  
To cast a gracious eye.
- 13 A broken spirit is  
By God most highly prized ;  
By him a broken, contrite heart  
Shall never be despised.
- 14 Let Sion favour find,  
Of thy good will assured ;  
And thy own city flourish long,  
By lofty walls secured,
- 15 The just shall then attend,  
And pleasing tribute pay ;  
And sacrifice of choicest kind  
Upon thine altar lay.

## Psalm 45.

Armenia. C. M.

From the IV Psalm of David.



1. Give ear, thou Judge of all the earth, And list-en when I pray,  
Nor from thy hum-ble sup-plicant turn Thy glo-rious face a-way.

- 1 GIVE ear, thou Judge of all the earth,  
And listen when I pray,  
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn  
Thy glorious face away.
- 2 My heart is pain'd: the shades of death  
Their terrors round me spread;  
While fearful tremblings seize my breast,  
Horrors o'erwhelm my head.
- 3 And thus I breathe my heavy sigh  
To Him who hears above:  
"O that my soul on wings could fly,  
And emulate the dove!
- 4 "Swift I'd escape, and flee afar,  
Some secret place to find,  
Hide from the world's distracting care,  
And rest my weary mind:
- 5 "I'd wing my everlasting flight,  
Bidding the world farewell,  
From sin and strife, to realms of light,  
Where peace and quiet dwell."
- 6 Thus will I call on God, who still  
Shall in my aid appear;  
At morn, at noon, at night I'll pray,  
And he my voice shall hear.



## Psalm 46.

Winter. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the lvi Psalm of David.

1. Lord, though at times sur - prised by fear, On dan - ger's first a - larm,

Yet still for sue - cour I de - pend On thy al - might - y arm.

- 1 LORD, though at times surprised by fear,  
On danger's first alarm,  
Yet still for succour I depend  
On thy almighty arm.
- 2 God's faithful promise I shall praise,  
On which I now rely;  
In God I trust, and, trusting him,  
The arm of flesh defy.
- 3 I'll trust God's word, and so despise  
The force that man can raise;  
To thee, O God, my vows are due,  
To thee I'll render praise.
- 4 Thou hast retrieved my soul from death,  
And thou wilt still secure  
The life thou hast so oft preserved,  
And make my footsteps sure:
- 5 That thus protected by thy power,  
I may this light enjoy;  
And in the service of my God  
My lengthened days employ.

## Psalm 47.

Venua. L. M.

From the lxxvii Psalm of David.

1. O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent, Its thank-ful trib - ute

to pre - sent; And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise To thee, my

God, in songs of praise, To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

- 2 Awake, my glory ; harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute :  
And I, my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.
- 3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the listening nations round :  
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 4 Be thou, O God, exalted high ;  
And as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth displayed,  
'Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

## Psalm 48.

Tyng. L. M.

From the lxxii Psalm of David.

1. My soul, for help on God re - ly, On him a - lone thy trust re - pose;

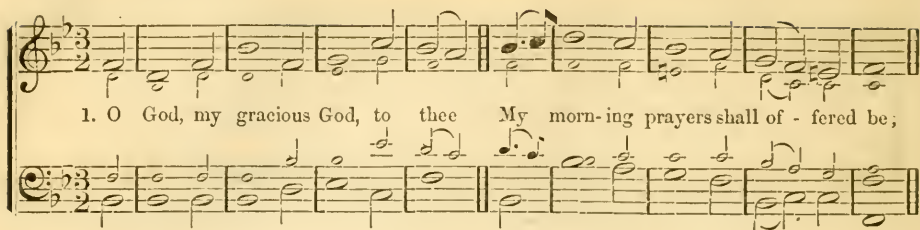
My rock and health will strength supply To bear the shock of all my foes.

- 1 My soul, for help on God rely,  
On him alone thy trust repose ;  
My rock and health will strength supply  
To bear the shock of all my foes.
- 2 God does his saving health dispense,  
And flowing blessings daily send ;  
He is my fortress and defence,  
On him my soul shall still depend.
- 3 In him, ye people, always trust ;  
Before his throne pour out your hearts :  
For God, the merciful and just,  
His timely aid to us imparts.
- 4 The Lord has oft his will expressed,  
And I this truth have fully known.  
To be of boundless power possessed,  
Belongs of right to God alone.
- 5 Though mercy is his darling grace,  
In which he chiefly takes delight ;  
Yet will he all the human race  
According to their works requite.

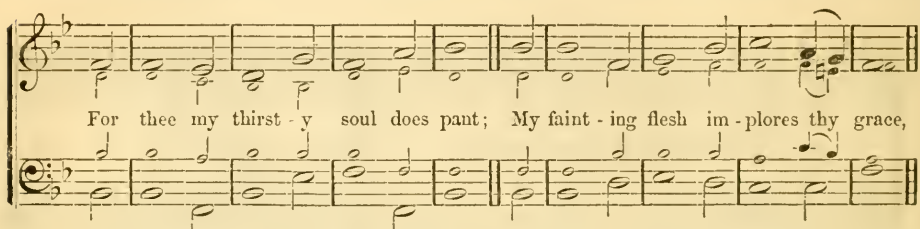
## Psalm 49.

## St. Helen's. II. 2.

From the lxxiii Psalm of David.



1. O God, my gracious God, to thee My morn-ing prayers shall of - fered be;



For thee my thirst - y soul does pant; My faint - ing flesh im - plores thy grace,



As in a dry and bar - ren place, Where I re - fresh - ing wa - ters want.

- 2 Oh, to my longing eyes once more,  
That view of glorious power restore,  
Which thy majestic house displays :  
Because to me thy wondrous love  
Than life itself does dearer prove,  
My lips shall always speak thy praise.
- 3 My life, while I that life enjoy,  
In blessing God I will employ,  
With lifted hands adore his Name :  
As with its choicest food supplied,  
My soul shall be full satisfied,  
While I with joy his praise proclaim.
- 4 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,  
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,  
And when awake, in dead of night ;  
Because thou still dost succour bring,  
Beneath the shadow of thy wing  
I rest with safety and delight.

## Psalm 50. Pt. 1.

Mendon. L. M.

From the lxx Psalm of David.

1. For thee, O God, our con-stant praise In Si-on waits, thy chos-en seat ;

Our promised al-tars there we'll raise, And all our zeal-ous vows com-plete.

- 1 FOR thee, O God, our constant praise  
 In Sion waits, thy chosen seat ;  
 Our promised altars there we'll raise,  
 And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 Thou, who to every humble prayer  
 Dost always bend thy listening ear,  
 To thee shall all mankind repair,  
 And at thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain  
 To stop thy flowing mercy try ;  
 While thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,  
 And washest out the crimson dye.
- 4 Bless'd is the man, who, near thee placed,  
 Within thy sacred dwelling lives !  
 'Tis there abundantly we taste  
 The vast delights thy temple gives.

## Psalm 50. Pr. 2.

Effingham. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the lxx Psalm of David.

1. Lord, from thy un - ex - haust - ed store, Thy rain re - lieves the thirst - y ground,

Makes lands, that bar - ren were be - fore, With eorn and use - ful fruits a - bound.

- 1 LORD, from thy unexhausted store,  
Thy rain relieves the thirsty ground,  
Makes lands, that barren were before,  
With corn and useful fruits abound.
- 2 On rising ridges down it pours,  
And every furrowed valley fills :  
Thou mak'st them soft with gentle showers,  
In which a blest increase distils.
- 3 Thy goodness does the circling year  
With fresh returns of plenty crown ;  
And where thy glorious paths appear,  
The fruitful clouds drop fatness down.
- 4 They drop on barren deserts, changed  
By them to pastures fresh and green :  
The hills about, in order ranged,  
In beauteous robes of joy are seen.
- 5 Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn  
The cheerful downs ; the valleys bring  
A plenteous crop of full-eared corn,  
And seem, for joy, to shout and sing.

## Psalm 51. Pt. 1.

Kendall. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the lxxvi Psalm of David.

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise;

Sing psalms in honour of his Name, And spread his glorious praise.

*Organ.*

- 1 LET all the lands, with shouts of joy,  
To God their voices raise ;  
Sing psalms in honour of his Name,  
And spread his glorious praise.
- 2 And let them say, How dreadful, Lord,  
In all thy works art thou !  
To thy great power thy stubborn foes  
Shall all be forced to bow.
- 3 Through all the earth the nations round  
Shall thee, their God, confess ;  
And, with glad hymns, their awful dread  
Of thy great Name express.
- 4 O come, behold the works of God,  
And then with me you 'll own,  
That he to all the sons of men  
Has wondrous judgment shown.
- 5 O all ye nations, bless our God,  
And loudly speak his praise ;  
Who keeps our souls alive, and still  
Confirms our steadfast ways.

## Psalm 51. Pt. 2. St. Stephen's. C. M.

From the lxvi Psalm of David.

1. My of - ferings to God's house I'll bring, And there my vows will pay,

Which I with sol - emn zeal did make In troub - le's dis - mal day.

1 My offerings to God's house I'll bring,  
And there my vows will pay,  
Which I with solemn zeal did make  
In trouble's dismal day.

2 O come, all ye that fear the Lord,  
Attend with heedful care ;  
While I what God for me has done,  
With grateful joy declare.

3 As I before his aid implored,  
So now I praise his Name ;  
But, if my heart to sin incline,  
My prayer will God disclaim.

4 But God to me, when'er I cried,  
His gracious ear did bend ;  
And to the voice of my request  
With constant love attend.

5 Then bless'd for ever be my God,  
Who never, when I pray,  
Withholds his mercy from my soul,  
Nor turns his face away.



## Psalm 52.

Lawrence. S. M.

From the lxxvii Psalm of David.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And  
cause the bright - ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine :

- 1 To bless thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline ;  
And cause the brightness of thy face  
On all thy saints to shine :
- 2 That so thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known ;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And thy salvation own.
- 3 Let differing nations join  
To celebrate thy fame ;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious Name.
- 4 O let them shout and sing,  
With joy and pious mirth ;  
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.
- 5 Let differing nations join  
To celebrate thy fame ;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious Name.
- 6 Then God upon our land  
Shall constant blessings shower ;  
And all the world in awe shall stand  
Of his resistless power.

## Psalm 53.

Samson. L. M.

From the lxxviii Psalm of David.

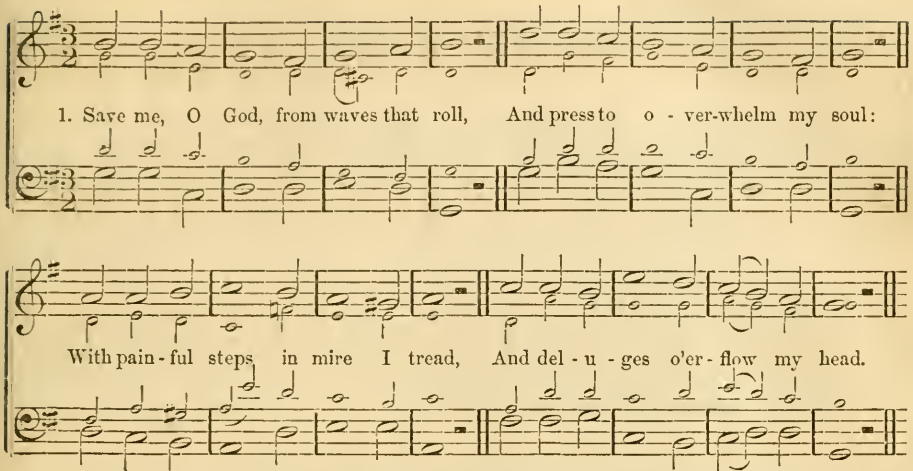
1. The servants of Je - ho - vah's will His fav - our's gen - tle beams en - joy;  
 Their up - right hearts let glad - ness fill, And cheer - ful songs their tongues employ.

- 1 THE servants of Jehovah's will  
 His favour's gentle beams enjoy;  
 Their upright hearts let gladness fill,  
 And cheerful songs their tongues employ.
- 2 To him your voice in anthems raise,  
 Jehovah's awful name he bears;  
 In him rejoice, extol his praise,  
 Who rides upon high-rolling spheres.
- 3 His chariots numberless, his powers  
 Are heavenly hosts, that wait his will;  
 His presence now fills Sion's towers,  
 As once it honoured Sinai's hill.
- 4 Ascending high, in triumph thou  
 Captivity hast captive led,  
 And on thy people didst bestow  
 Thy gifts and graces freely shed.
- 5 E'en rebels shall partake thy grace,  
 And humble proselytes repair  
 To worship at thy dwelling-place,  
 And all the world pay homage there.
- 6 For benefits each day bestowed,  
 Be daily his great Name adored,  
 Who is our Saviour and our God,  
 Of life and death the sovereign Lord.

## Psalm 54. Prt. 1.

Homans. L. M.

From the lxxix Psalm of David.



1. Save me, O God, from waves that roll, And press to o-ver-whelm my soul:  
 With pain-ful steps, in mire I tread, And del-u-ges o'er-flow my head.

- 2 O Lord, to thee I will repair  
 For help, with humble, timely prayer;  
 Relieve me from thy mercy's store,  
 Display thy truth's preserving power.
- 3 From threatening dangers me relieve,  
 And from the mire my feet retrieve:  
 From all my foes in safety keep,  
 And snatch me from the raging deep.
- 4 Lord, hear the humble prayer I make,  
 For thy transcending goodness' sake;  
 Relieve thy supplicant once more  
 From thy abounding mercy's store.
- 5 Reproach and grief have broke my heart;  
 I looked for some to take my part,  
 To pity, or relieve my pain;  
 But looked, alas! for both in vain.
- 6 With hunger pined, for food I call,  
 Instead of food they gave me gall;  
 And when with thirst my spirits sink,  
 They give me vinegar to drink.
- 7 For new afflictions they procured  
 For him, who had thy stripes endured;  
 And made the wounds thy scourge had torn  
 To bleed afresh with sharper scorn.

## Psalm 54. Pt. 2. Magdeburg. L. M.

From the lxxxix Psalm of David.

1. My soul, how-e'er distressed and poor, Thy strong sal - va - tion shall re - store :

Thy power with songs I'll then pro - claim, And ecl - e - brate with thanks thy Name.

- 1 My soul, howe'er distressed and poor,  
 Thy strong salvation shall restore :  
 Thy power with songs I'll then proclaim,  
 And celebrate with thanks thy Name.
- 2 Our God shall this more highly prize  
 Than herds or flocks in sacrifice ;  
 Which humble saints with joy shall see,  
 And hope for like redress with me.
- 3 For God regards the poor's complaint,  
 And frees the captive from restraint :  
 Let heaven, earth, sea, their voices raise,  
 And all the world resound his praise.

## Psalm 55.

Avon. C. M.

From the lxxi Psalm of David.

1. In thee I put my stead-fast trust, De-fend me, Lord, from shame ;  
 In - cline thine ear, and save my soul, For right - eous is thy Name.

- 2 Be thou my strong abiding-place,  
 To which I may resort ;  
 Thy promise, Lord, is my defence,  
 Thou art my rock and fort.
- 3 My steadfast and unchanging hope  
 Shall on thy power depend ;  
 And I in grateful songs of praise  
 My time to come will spend.
- 4 Thy righteous acts and saving health  
 My mouth shall still declare ;  
 Unable yet to count them all,  
 Though summed with utmost care.
- 5 While God vouchsafes me his support,  
 I'll in his strength go on ;  
 All other righteousness disclaim,  
 And mention his alone.
- 6 Thou, Lord, hast taught me from my youth,  
 To praise thy glorious Name ;  
 And ever since, thy wondrous works  
 Have been my constant theme.
- 7 Therefore, with psaltery and harp,  
 Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise ;  
 To thee, the God of Jacob's race,  
 My voice in anthems raise.
- 8 Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs  
 Employ my cheerful voice ;  
 My grateful soul, by thee redeemed,  
 Shall in thy strength rejoice.

## Psalm 56.

Chester. C. M.

From the lxxii Psalm of David.

1. Lo ! hills and mountains shall bring forth The hap- py fruits of peace ; Which all the  
 laud shall own to be The work of righteous-ness : The work of righteous - ness :

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|---|--|
| <p>2 While David's Son our needy race<br/>         Shall rule with gentle sway ;<br/>         And from their humble neck shall take<br/>         Oppressive yokes away.</p> <p>3 In every heart thy awful fear<br/>         Shall then be rooted fast,<br/>         As long as sun and moon endure,<br/>         Or time itself shall last.</p> <p>4 He shall descend like rain that cheers<br/>         The meadow's second birth ;<br/>         Or like warm showers, whose gentle<br/>         Refresh the thirsty earth. [drops</p> <p>5 In his blest days the just and good<br/>         Shall spring up all around :<br/>         The happy land shall every where<br/>         With endless peace abound.</p> <p>6 His uncontrolled dominion shall<br/>         From sea to sea extend ;<br/>         Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,<br/>         At nature's limits end.</p> <p>7 To him the savage nations round<br/>         Shall bow their servile heads ;<br/>         His vanquished foes shall lick the dust,<br/>         Where he his conquest spreads.</p> <p>8 The kings of Tarshish and the isles<br/>         Shall costly presents bring ;<br/>         From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,<br/>         And wealthy Saba's king.</p> | <p>9 To him shall every king on earth<br/>         His humble homage pay ;<br/>         And differing nations gladly join<br/>         To own his righteous sway.</p> <p>10 For he shall set the needy free,<br/>         When they for succour cry ;<br/>         Shall save the helpless and the poor,<br/>         And all their wants supply.</p> <p>11 For him shall constant prayer be<br/>         made,<br/>         Through all his prosperous days :<br/>         His just dominion shall afford<br/>         A lasting theme of praise.</p> <p>12 The memory of his glorious Name<br/>         Through endless years shall run ;<br/>         His spotless fame shall shine as<br/>         And lasting as the sun. [bright</p> <p>13 In him the nations of the world<br/>         Shall be completely blessed,<br/>         And his unbounded happiness<br/>         By every tongue confessed.</p> <p>14 Then blessed be God, the mighty<br/>         The God whom Israel fears, [Lord,<br/>         Who only wondrous in his works,<br/>         Beyond compare, appears.</p> <p>15 Let earth be with his glory filled,<br/>         For ever bless his Name ;<br/>         While to his praise the listening world<br/>         Their glad assent proclaim.</p> |
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## Psalm 57.

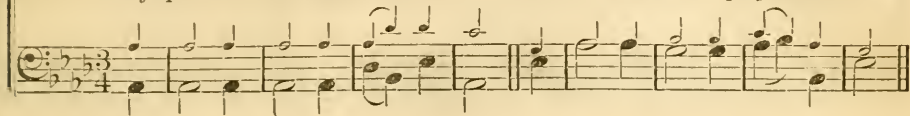
Willington. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the lxxiii Psalm of David.



1. Thy pres-ence, Lord, hath me sup - plied, Thou my right hand sup - port dost give ;



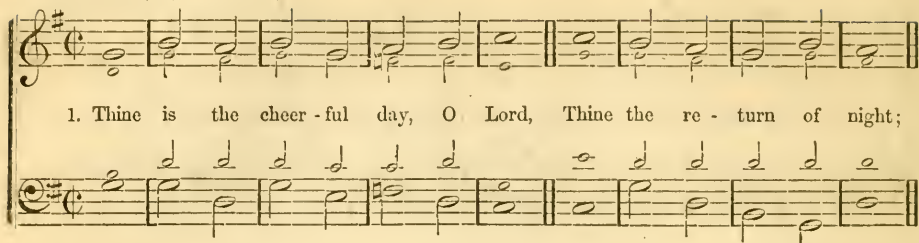
Thou first shalt with thy coun - sel guide, And then to glo - ry me re - ceive.

- 1 THY presence, Lord, hath me supplied,  
Thou my right hand support dost give ;  
Thou first shalt with thy counsel guide,  
And then to glory me receive.
- 2 Whom then in heaven but thee alone,  
Have I, whose favour I require ?  
Throughout the spacious earth there's none,  
Compared with thee that I desire.
- 3 My trembling flesh and aching heart  
May often fail to succour me ;  
But God shall inward strength impart,  
And my eternal portion be.
- 4 For they that far from thee remove  
Shall into sudden ruin fall ;  
If after other gods they rove,  
Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.
- 5 But as for me, 't is good and just  
That I should still to God repair ;  
In him I always put my trust,  
And will his wondrous works declare.

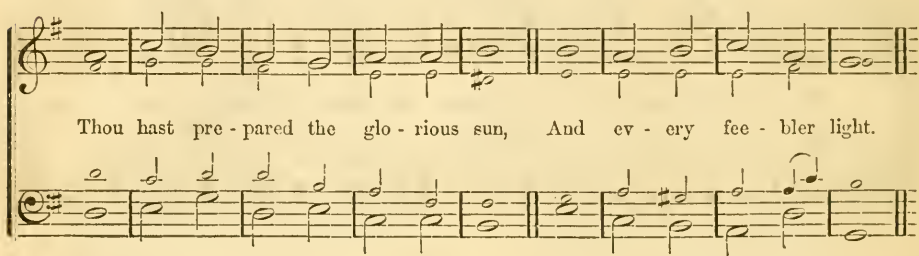
## Psalm 58.

## Canterbury. C. M.

From the lxxiv Psalm of David.



1. Thine is the cheer - ful day, O Lord, Thine the re - turn of night;



Thou hast pre - pared the glo - rious sun, And ev - ery fee - bler light.

- 1 THINE is the cheerful day, O Lord,  
 Thine the return of night ;  
 Thou hast prepared the glorious sun,  
 And every feebler light.
- 2 By thee the borders of the earth  
 In perfect order stand ;  
 The summer's warmth, and winter's cold,  
 Attend on thy command.



## Psalm 59.

## Lyons. IV. 1.

From the lxxvi Psalm of David.

1. The name of our God In Is - rael is known; His man - sion be -

loved Is Si - on a - lone: There broke he the ar - rows The

en - e - my hurled, And honoured his mountain A - bove all the world.

2 The pride of thy foes  
 Is turned to thy praise;  
 Their fierceness o'er-ruled  
 Thy providence sways;  
 Their sin overflowing  
 Thy power will restrain;  
 Thy arm on the wicked  
 New glory will gain.

2 Ye nations, to God  
 Vow homage sincere;  
 Devote to him gifts,  
 Love, worship, and fear;  
 Before him, ye mighty,  
 Your spirits repress:  
 Ye high, and ye humble,  
 His wonders confess.

## Psalm 60.

St. John's. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the lxxviii Psalm of David.

1. Hear, O my peo - ple; to... my law De - vout at - ten - tion lend.

Let the... in - struc - tion of... my mouth Deep in your hearts de - scend.

- 1 HEAR, O my people ; to my law  
Devout attention lend ;  
Let the instruction of my mouth  
Deep in your hearts descend.
- 2 My tongue shall oracles proclaim  
Which ancient times have known ;  
The truths which our forefathers' care  
To us has handed down.
- 3 We will not hide them from our sons,  
Our offspring shall be taught  
The praises of the Lord, whose strength  
Has works of wonder wrought.
- 4 For Jacob he his law ordained,  
His league with Israel made ;  
With charge to be from age to age,  
From race to race conveyed ;
- 5 That generations yet to come  
Should to their unborn heirs  
Religiously transmit the same,  
And they again to theirs.
- 6 To teach them that in God alone  
Their hope securely stands ;  
That they should ne'er his works forget  
But keep his just commands.

## Psalm 61.

Nazareth. L. M.

From the lxxx Psalm of David.

1. O Thou whom heavenly hosts o - bey, How long shall Thy fierce an - ger burn?

How long thy suffering peo - ple pray, And to their prayers have no re - turn?

2 Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land ;  
 And, casting out the heathen race,  
 Didst plant it with thine own right hand,  
 And firmly fix it in their place.

3 Before it thou prepared'st the way,  
 And mad'st it take a lasting root ;  
 Which, bless'd with thy indulgent ray,  
 O'er all the land did widely shoot.

4 The hills were covered with its shade,  
 Its goodly boughs did cedars seem ;  
 Its branches to the sea were spread,  
 And reached to proud Euphrates' stream.

5 To thee, O God of hosts, we pray,  
 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew ;  
 From heaven, thy throne, this vine survey,  
 And her sad state with pity view.

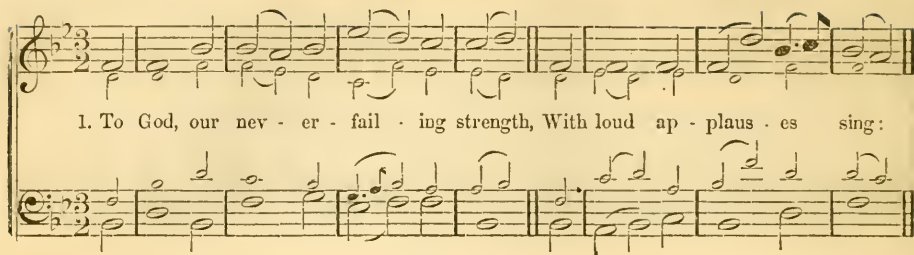
6 Behold the vineyard made by thee,  
 Which thy right hand did guard so long ;  
 And keep that branch from danger free,  
 Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

7 Do thou convert us, Lord, do thou  
 The lustre of thy face display ;  
 And all the ills we suffer now,  
 Like scattered clouds, shall pass away.

## Psalm 62.

St. George's. C. M.

From the lxxxii Psalm of David.



1. To God, our nev - er - fail - ing strength, With loud ap - plaus - es sing :



And joint - ly make a cheer - ful noise To Ja - cob's aw - ful King.

- 1 To God, our never-failing strength,  
With loud applauses sing :  
And jointly make a cheerful noise  
To Jacob's awful King.
- 2 Compose a hymn of praise, and touch  
Your instruments of joy ;  
Let psalteries and tuneful harps  
Your grateful skill employ.
- 3 Let trumpets at the festival  
Their joyful voices raise,  
To celebrate th' appointed time,  
The solemn day of praise.
- 4 For this a statute was of old,  
Which Jacob's God decreed  
To be with pious care observed,  
By Israel's chosen seed.

## Psalm 63.

Chesterfield. C. M.

From the lxxxiv Psalm of David.

1. O God of hosts, the might - y Lord, How love - ly is the place,

Where thou, en - throned in glo - ry, show'st The bright - ness of... thy face

*Ped.*

- 2 My longing soul faints with desire  
To view thy blest abode ;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For thee, the living God.
- 3 The birds, more happy far than I,  
Around thy temple throng ;  
Securely there they build, and there  
Securely hatch their young.
- 4 O Lord of hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blessed are they,  
Who in thy temple always dwell,  
And there thy praise display !
- 5 Thrice happy they, whose choice has  
thee  
Their sure protection made,  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to thy dwelling lead !
- 6 Who pass through parched and thirsty  
vales,  
Yet no refreshment want ;  
Their pools are filled with rain, which  
thou  
At their request dost grant.
- 7 Thus they proceed from strength to  
strength,  
And still approach more near ;  
Till all on Sion's holy mount  
Before their God appear.
- 8 Within thy courts one single day  
'T is better to attend,  
Than, Lord, in any other place  
A thousand days to spend.
- 9 Much rather in God's house will I  
The meanest office take,  
Than in the wealthy tents of sin  
My pompous dwelling make.
- 10 For God, who is our sun and shield,  
Will grace and glory give ;  
And no good thing will he withhold  
From them that justly live.
- 11 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts  
obey,  
How highly blessed is he,  
Whose hope and trust, securely  
placed,  
Are still reposed on thee.

## Psalm 64.

Messiah. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the lxxxv Psalm of David.

1. O God our Sav - iour, all our hearts To thy o - be - dience turn ;

That, quenched with our re - pent - ing tears, Thy wrath no more may burn.

- 2 For why should'st thou be angry still,  
And wrath so long retain?  
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints  
Thy wonted comfort gain.
- 3 Thy gracious favor, Lord, display,  
Which we have long implored ;  
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,  
Thy wonted aid afford.
- 4 God's answer patiently I'll wait ;  
For he with glad success,  
If they no more to folly turn,  
His mourning saints will bless.
- 5 To all that fear God's holy Name  
His sure salvation's near ;  
His glory in our happy land  
For ever shall appear.
- 6 For mercy now with truth is joined ;  
And righteousness with peace,  
Like kind companions absent, long,  
With friendly arms embrace.
- 7 Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst heaven  
Shall streams of justice pour ;  
And God, from whom all goodness flows,  
Shall endless plenty shower.
- 8 Before him righteousness shall march  
And his just paths prepare ;  
While we his holy steps pursue  
With constant zeal and care.

## Psalm 65.

Bemerton. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the lxxxvi Psalm of David.

1. To my complaint, O Lord my God, Thy gra - cious ear in - eline ;  
Hear me, dis - tressed and des - ti - tute Of all re - lief but thine.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 To my complaint, O Lord my God,<br/>Thy gracious ear incline ;<br/>Hear me, distressed and destitute<br/>Of all relief but thine.</p> <p>2 Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,<br/>That does thy Name adore ;<br/>Thy servant keep, and him whose trust<br/>Relies on thee, restore.</p> <p>3 To me, who daily thee invoke,<br/>Thy mercy, Lord, extend ;<br/>Refresh thy servant's soul, whose<br/>hopes<br/>On thee alone depend.</p> <p>4 Thou, Lord, art good ; nor only good,<br/>But prompt to pardon too ;<br/>Of plenteous mercy to all those<br/>Who for thy mercy sue.</p> <p>5 To my repeated humble prayer,<br/>O Lord, attentive be ;<br/>When troubled, I on thee will call,<br/>For thou wilt answer me.</p> <p>6 Among the gods there's none like thee,<br/>O Lord, alone divine !<br/>To me as much inferior they,<br/>As are their works to thine.</p> | <p>7 Therefore their great Creator, thee<br/>The nations shall adore !<br/>Their long misguided prayers and<br/>praise<br/>To thy blest name restore.</p> <p>8 All shall confess thee great, and great<br/>The wonders thou hast done ;<br/>Confess thee God, the God supreme,<br/>Confess thee God alone.</p> <p>9 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I<br/>From truth shall ne'er depart ;<br/>In reverence to thy sacred Name<br/>Devoutly fix my heart.</p> <p>10 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,<br/>Praise thee with heart sincere ;<br/>And to thy everlasting Name<br/>Eternal trophies rear.</p> <p>11 Thy boundless mercy shown to me<br/>Transcends my power to tell ;<br/>For thou hast oft redeemed my soul<br/>From lowest deeps of hell.</p> <p>12 And thou thy constant goodness didst<br/>To my assistance bring ;<br/>Of patience, mercy, and of truth,<br/>Thou everlasting spring.</p> |
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## Psalm 66.

## Eaton. II. 3.

*For the Choir.*

From the lxxxvii Psalm of David.

1. God's tem-ple crowns the ho - ly mount, The Lord there con - descends to dwell

His Si - on's gates, in his ac - count, Our Is - rael's fair - est tents ex - cel:

Yea, glorious things of thee we sing, O cit - y of th'Al-mighty King!

2 Of honoured Sion we aver,  
 Illustrious throngs from her proceed ;  
 Th' Almighty shall establish her,  
 And shall enrol her holy seed ;  
 Yea, for his people he shall count  
 The children of his favoured mount.

3 He'll Sion find with numbers filled,  
 Who celebrate his matchless praise ;  
 Who, here in hallelujahs skilled,  
 In heaven their harps and hymns shall raise ;  
 O Sion, seat of Israel's King,  
 Be mine to drink thy living spring !



## Psalm 67.

Malvern. L. M.

From the lxxxviii Psalm of David.

1. God of my life, O Lord most high, To thee by day and night I cry ;

Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, To my dis - tress in - cline thine ear.

- 1 God of my life, O Lord most high,  
To thee by day and night I cry ;  
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,  
To my distress incline thine ear.
- 2 Like those whose strength and hopes are fled,  
They number me among the dead ;  
Like those who, shrouded in the grave,  
From thee no more remembrance have.
- 3 Wilt thou by miracle revive  
The dead, whom thou forsook'st alive ?  
Shall the mute grave thy love confess,  
A mouldering tomb thy faithfulness ?
- 4 To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,  
My prayer prevents the early morn :  
Why hast thou, Lord, my soul forsook,  
Nor once vouchsafed a gracious look ?
- 5 Companions dear, and friends beloved,  
Far from my sight thou hast removed :  
God of my life, O Lord most high,  
Vouchsafe to hear my mournful cry !

## Psalm 68.

## Winchelsea. L. M.

From the lxxix Psalm of David.

1. Thy mer-cies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall ev-er dwell;

To a-ges yet un-born, my tongue Thy nev-er-fail-ing truth shall tell.

- 1 THY mercies, Lord, shall be my song,  
My song on them shall ever dwell;  
To ages yet unborn, my tongue  
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.
- 2 I have affirmed, and still maintain,  
Thy mercy shall for ever last;  
Thy truth, that does the heavens sustain,  
Like them shall stand for ever fast.
- 3 Thus spak'st thou by the prophet's voice:  
"With David I a league have made;  
To him, my servant, and my choice,  
By solemn oath this grant conveyed:
- 4 "While earth, and seas, and skies endure,  
Thy seed shall in my sight remain;  
To them thy throne I will ensure,  
They shall to endless ages reign."
- 5 For such stupendous truth and love,  
Both heaven and earth just praises owe,  
By choirs of angels sung above,  
And by assembled saints below.

- 6 What seraph of celestial birth  
 To vie with Israel's God shall dare ?  
 Or who among the gods of earth  
 With our almighty Lord compare ?
- 7 With reverence and religious dread,  
 His saints should to his temple press ;  
 His fear through all their hearts should spread,  
 Who his almighty Name confess.
- 8 Lord God of armies, who can boast  
 Of strength or power like thine renowned ?  
 Of such a numerous, faithful host,  
 As that which does thy throne surround ?
- 9 Thou dost the lawless sea control,  
 And change the prospect of the deep ;  
 Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll ;  
 Thou mak'st the rolling billows sleep.
- 10 In thee the sovereign right remains  
 Of earth and heaven ; thee, Lord, alone,  
 The world, and all that it contains,  
 Their Maker and Preserver own.
- 11 Thine arm is mighty, strong thy hand,  
 Yet, Lord, thou dost with justice reign ;  
 Possessed of absolute command,  
 Thou truth and mercy dost maintain.
- 12 Happy, thrice happy they, who hear  
 Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound ;  
 Who may at festivals appear,  
 With thy most glorious presence crowned.
- 13 Thy saints shall always be o'erjoyed,  
 Who on thy sacred Name rely ;  
 And, in thy righteousness employed,  
 Above their foes be raised on high.
- 14 For in thy strength they shall advance,  
 Whose conquests from thy favour spring ;  
 The Lord of hosts is our defence,  
 And Israel's God our Israel's King.

## Psalm 69. Pr. 1. Windsor. C. M.

From the xc Psalm of David.

1. O Lord, the Sav-iour and de-fence Of us thy cho-sen race,

From age to age thou still hast been Our sure a-bid-ing-place.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O LORD, the Saviour and defence<br/>Of us thy chosen race,<br/>From age to age thou still hast been<br/>Our sure abiding-place.</p> <p>2 Before thou brought'st the mountains<br/>forth,<br/>Or th' earth and world didst frame,<br/>Thou always wast the mighty God,<br/>And ever art the same.</p> <p>3 Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,<br/>Of which he first was made :<br/>And when thou speak'st the word,<br/>"Return,"<br/>'T is instantly obeyed.</p> <p>4 For in thy sight a thousand years<br/>Are like a day that's past :<br/>Or like a watch in dead of night,<br/>Whose hours unminded waste.</p> <p>5 Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood,<br/>We vanish hence like dreams :<br/>At first we grow like grass that feels<br/>The sun's reviving beams ;</p> | <p>6 But howsoever fresh and fair<br/>Its morning beauty shows,<br/>'T is all cut down, and withered quite,<br/>Before the evening close.</p> <p>7 We by thine anger are consumed,<br/>And by thy wrath dismayed ;<br/>Our public crimes and secret sins<br/>Before thy sight are laid.</p> <p>8 Beneath thine anger's sad effects<br/>Our drooping days we spend ;<br/>Our unregarded years break off,<br/>Like tales that quickly end.</p> <p>9 Our term of time is seventy years,<br/>An age that few survive :<br/>But if, with more than common<br/>strength,<br/>To eighty we arrive—</p> <p>10 Yet then our boasted strength de-<br/>cays,<br/>To sorrow turned and pain :<br/>So soon the slender thread is cut,<br/>And we no more remain.</p> |
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## Psalm 69. Pt. 2. Norwood. C. M.

From the xc Psalm of David.

1. But who thine an - ger's dread ef - fects Does, as he ought, re - vere

And yet thy wrath does fall or rise, As more or less we fear.

- 1 BUT who thine anger's dread effects  
Does, as he ought, revere?  
And yet thy wrath does fall or rise,  
As more or less we fear.
- 2 So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum  
Of our short days to mind,  
That to true wisdom all our hearts  
May ever be inclined.
- 3 O to thy servants, Lord, return,  
And speedily relent:  
As we of our misdeeds, do thou  
Of our just doom repent.
- 4 To satisfy and cheer our souls,  
Thy early mercy send;  
That we may all our days to come  
In joy and comfort spend.
- 5 To all thy servants, Lord, let this  
Thy wondrous work be known;  
And to our offspring yet unborn,  
Thy glorious power be shown.
- 6 Let thy bright rays upon us shine,  
Give thou our work success;  
The glorious work we have in hand  
Do thou vouchsafe to bless.

## Psalm 70. Pr. 1. Old 112th.. II. 2.

From the xci Psalm of David.

1. He that has God his guard-ian made, Shall un-der the Al-migh-ty's shade

Se-cure and un-dis-turb'd a-bide: Thus to my soul of him I'll say,

He is my for-tress and my stay, My God, in whom I will con-fide.

- 2 His tender love and watchful care  
 Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,  
 And from the noisome pestilence ;  
 He over thee his wings shall spread,  
 And cover thy unguarded head ;  
 His truth shall be thy strong defence.
- 3 No terrors that surprise by night  
 Shall thy undaunted courage fright,  
 Nor deadly shafts that fly by day ;  
 Nor plague of unknown rise, that kills  
 In darkness, nor infectious ills  
 That in the burning noon-tide slay.
- 4 Because, with well-placed confidence,  
 Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,  
 Thy refuge, even God most high ;  
 Therefore no ill on thee shall come,  
 Nor to thy heaven-protected home  
 Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh.

## Psalm 70. Pt. 2. Saxony. III. 3.

From the xel Psalm of David.

1. God shall charge his an - gel le - gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;

Though thou walk through hos-tile re-gions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep.

- 1 God shall charge his angel legions  
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;  
 Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 2 On the lion vainly roaring,  
 On his young, thy foot shall tread;  
 And, the dragon's den exploring,  
 Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.
- 3 Since, with pure and firm affection,  
 Thou on God hast set thy love,  
 With the wings of his protection  
 He will shield thee from above.
- 4 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,  
 He will hearken, he will save;  
 Here for grief reward thee double,  
 Crown with life beyond the grave.

## Psalm 71.

Bristol. C. M.

From the xcii Psalm of David.

1. How good and pleas - ant must it be To thank the Lord most high ;

And with re - peat - ed hymns of praise His Name to mag - ni - fy !

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 How good and pleasant must it be<br/>To thank the Lord most high ;<br/>And with repeated hymns of praise<br/>His Name to magnify !</p> <p>2 With every morning's early dawn<br/>His goodness to relate :<br/>And of his constant truth, each night,<br/>The glad effects repeat !</p> <p>3 To ten-stringed instruments we'll sing,<br/>With tuneful psalteries joined ;<br/>And to the harp with solemn sounds,<br/>For sacred use designed.</p> <p>4 For through thy wondrous works, O<br/>Lord,<br/>Thou mak'st my heart rejoice ;<br/>The thoughts of them shall make me<br/>glad,<br/>And shout with cheerful voice.</p> <p>5 How wondrous are thy works, O Lord !<br/>How deep are thy decrees !<br/>Whose winding tracks, in secret laid,<br/>No careless sinner sees.</p> | <p>6 He little thinks, when wicked men,<br/>Like grass, look fresh and gay,<br/>How soon their short lived splendor<br/>must<br/>For ever pass away.</p> <p>7 But thou, my God, art still most high ;<br/>And all thy lofty foes,<br/>Who thought they might securely sin,<br/>Shall be o'erwhelmed with woes.</p> <p>8 But righteous men, like rising palms,<br/>Shall grow and flourish still ;<br/>Thy flock shall spread, like cedars<br/>choice,<br/>On Lebanon's high hill.</p> <p>9 These, planted in the house of God,<br/>Within his courts shall thrive ;<br/>Their vigour and their lustre both<br/>Shall in old age revive.</p> <p>10 Thus will the Lord his justice show ;<br/>And God, my strong defence,<br/>Shall due rewards to all the world<br/>Impartially dispense.</p> |
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## Psalm 72.

## Hebron. L. M.

From the xciii Psalm of David.

1. With glo - ry clad, with strength ar - rayed, The Lord that o'er all na - ture reigns,

The world's foun - da - tion strong - ly laid, And the vast fab - ric still sus - tains.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,  
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundation strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely stablished is thy throne !  
Which shall no change or period see ;  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone.  
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high ;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,  
And they that in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

## Psalm 73. Pt. 1.

## Cooling. C. M.

From the xciv Psalm of David.

1. Say ye, the Lord shall not re-gard, Shall not your sins dis-cern?

Take heed, ye fool-ish and un-wise; When will ye wis-dom learn?

- 1 SAY ye, the Lord shall not regard,  
 Shall not your sins discern?  
 Take heed, ye foolish and unwise;  
 When will ye wisdom learn?
- 2 Can he be deaf who formed the ear,  
 Or blind, who framed the eye?  
 Shall earth's great Judge not punish those  
 Who his known will defy?
- 3 He fathoms all the hearts of men,  
 To him their thoughts lie bare;  
 His eye surveys them all, and sees  
 How vain their counsels are.

## Psalm 73. Pt. 2.

Clarendon. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the xciv Psalm of David.

1. Bless'd is the man, whom thou, O Lord, In kind-ness dost chas-tise,

And by thy sa-ered rules to walk Dost lov-ing-ly ad-vise.

1 BLESS'D is the man, whom thou, O Lord,  
 In kindness dost chastise,  
 And by thy sacred rules to walk  
 Dost lovingly advise.

2 This man shall rest and safety find  
 In seasons of distress ;  
 While God prepares a pit for those  
 That stubbornly transgress.

3 For God will never from his saints  
 His favour wholly take ;  
 His own possession and his lot  
 He will not quite forsake.

4 The world shall yet confess thee just  
 In all that thou hast done ;  
 And those that choose thy upright ways  
 Shall in those paths go on.

5 Long since had I in silence slept,  
 But that the Lord was near,  
 To stay me when I slipped ; when sad,  
 My troubled heart to cheer.

6 My soul's defence is firmly placed  
 In God, the Lord most high :  
 He is my rock, to which I may  
 For refuge always fly.

## Psalm 74.

## Rockingham. L. M.

From the xciv Psalm of David.

1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - might-y King ;

For we our voi - ees high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.

- 2 Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favours past ;  
To him address, in joyful songs.  
The praise that to His name belongs :
- 3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,  
Is, with unrivalled glory great ;  
A King superior far to all  
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.
- 4 The depths of earth are in his hand,  
Her secret wealth at his command ;  
The strength of hills that reach the skies  
Subjected to his empire lies.
- 5 The rolling ocean's vast abyss  
By the same sovereign right is his ;  
'Twas made by his almighty hand,  
That formed and fixed the solid land.
- 6 O let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there ;  
Down on our knees devoutly all  
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.
- 7 For he's our God, our shepherd he,  
His flock and pasture-sheep are we :  
O then, ye faithful flock, to-day  
His warning hear, his voice obey.

## Psalm 74.

Moriah. L. M.

For the Choir.

From the xev Psalm of Davld.

1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al -

might - y King; For we our voi - ees high should raise, When our sal -

*Ped.*

va - tion's rock.... we praise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.

2 Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favours past ;  
To him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to his Name belongs.

3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,  
Is with unrivalled glory great ;  
A king superior far to all  
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

4 The depths of earth are in his hand,  
Her secret wealth at his command,  
The strength of hills that reach the  
skies  
Subjected to his empire lies.

5 The rolling ocean's vast abyss  
By the same sovereign right is his ;  
'Twas made by his almighty hand,  
That formed and fixed the solid  
land,

6 O let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there ;  
Down on our knees, devoutly all,  
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

7 For he's our God, our shepherd he,  
His flock and pasture-sheep are we :  
O then, ye faithful flock, to-day  
His warning hear, his voice obey.

## Psalm 75.

## Sparrow. II. 8.

For the Choir.

From the xvi Psalm of David.

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song; Let earth in one as-sembled throng,

Her common pa - tron's praise re - sound: Sing to the Lord, and bless his Name,

From day to day his praise pro-claim, Who us has with sal - vation crowned:

To heathen lands his fame re - hearse, His wonders to the u - ni - verse.

1 SING to the Lord a new-made song;  
 Let earth in one assembled throng,  
 Her common patron's praise resound:  
 Sing to the Lord, and bless his Name,

- From day to day his praise proclaim,  
 Who us has with salvation crowned :  
 To heathen lands his fame rehearse,  
 His wonders to the universe.
- 2 He's great, and greatly to be praised ;  
 In majesty and glory raised  
 Above all other deities ;  
 For pageantry and idols all  
 Are they whom gods the heathen call ;  
 He only rules who made the skies :  
 With majesty and honour crowned,  
 Glory and strength his throne surround.
- 3 Be glory then to him restored  
 By all who have false gods adored :  
 Ascribe due honour to his Name,  
 Peace-offerings on his altar lay,  
 Before his throne your homage pay,  
 Which he, and he alone, can claim :  
 To worship at his sacred court,  
 Let all the trembling world resort.
- 4 Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,  
 Whose power the universe sustains,  
 And banished justice will restore :  
 Let therefore heaven new joys confess,  
 And heavenly mirth let earth express,  
 Its loud applause the ocean roar,  
 Its mute inhabitants rejoice,  
 And for this triumph find a voice.
- 5 For joy let fertile valleys sing,  
 The cheerful groves their tribute bring,  
 And tuneful harmonies awake :  
 Behold ! in truth and justice clad,  
 God comes to judge the world he made,  
 And to himself its throne to take :  
 He's come, to judge the world he's come,  
 With justice to reward and doom.

## Psalm 76.

Sterling. L. M.

From the xviii Psalm of David.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns, let all the earth In his just gov - ern - ment re - joice;

Let all the lands, with sa - cred mirth, In his ap - plause u - nite their voice.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth  
In his just government rejoice;  
Let all the lands, with sacred mirth,  
In his applause unite their voice.
- 2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade  
His dazzling glory shroud in state;  
Judgment and righteousness are made  
The habitation of his seat.
- 3 For thou, O God, art seated high,  
Above earth's potentates enthroned;  
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,  
Supreme by all the gods art owned.
- 4 Ye who to serve this Lord aspire,  
Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem;  
He'll keep his servants' souls entire,  
And them from wicked hands redeem.
- 5 For seeds are sown of glorious light,  
A future harvest for the just;  
And gladness for the heart that's right,  
To recompense its pious trust.
- 6 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord;  
Memorials of his holiness  
Deep in your faithful breasts record,  
And with your thankful tongues confess.

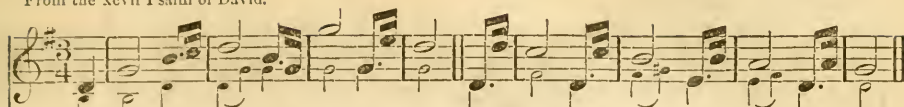


## Psalm 76.

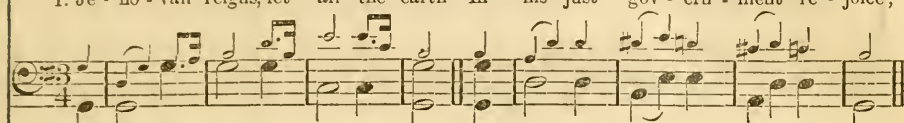
Eastburn. L. M.

For the Choir.

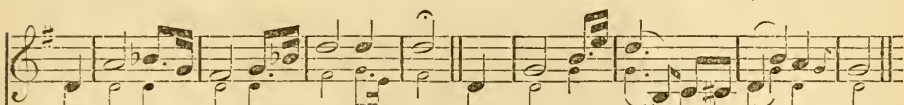
From the xviii Psalm of David.



1. Je - ho - vah reigus, let all the earth In his just gov - ern - ment re - joice;



2. Darkness and elouds of aw - ful shade His daz - zing glo - ry shroud in state;



Let all the lands, with sa - ered mirth, In his ap - plause u - nite their voice.



Judgment and righteous - ness are made The hab - i - ta - tion of his seat.



3 For thou, O God, art seated high,  
Above earth's potentates enthroned;  
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,  
Supreme by all the gods art own'd.

4 Ye who to serve this Lord aspire,  
Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem;  
He'll keep his servants' souls entire,  
And them from wicked hands re - deem.

5 For seeds are sown of glorious light,  
A future harvest for the just;  
And gladness for the heart that's right,  
To recompense its pious trust.

6 Rejoice, ye righteous in the Lord,  
Memorials of his holiness  
Deep in your faithful breasts record,  
And with your thankful tongues  
confess.

## Psalm 77.

Pembroke. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the xviii Psalm of David.

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand and  
 ho - ly arm, With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.

- 2 The Lord has through th' astonished world  
 Displayed his saving might,  
 And made his righteous acts appear  
 In all the heathen's sight.
- 3 Of Israel's house his love and truth  
 Have ever mindful been ;  
 Wide earth's remotest parts the power  
 Of Israel's God have seen.
- 4 Let therefore earth's inhabitants  
 Their cheerful voices raise,  
 And all with universal joy  
 Resound their Maker's praise.
- 5 With harp and hymn's soft melody,  
 Into the concert bring  
 The trumpet and shrill cornet's sound,  
 Before th' Almighty King.
- 6 Let the loud ocean roar her joy,  
 With all that seas contain ;  
 The earth and her inhabitants  
 Join concert with the main.
- 7 Let flood and torrents clap their hands,  
 With joy their homage pay ;  
 Let echoing vales, from hill to hill,  
 Redoubled shouts convey :
- 8 To welcome down the world's great Judge,  
 Who does with justice come,  
 And with impartial equity,  
 Both to reward and doom.

## Psalm 78.

Kent. C. M.

From the xcix Psalm of David.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns; let there - fore all The guilt - y na - tions quake:

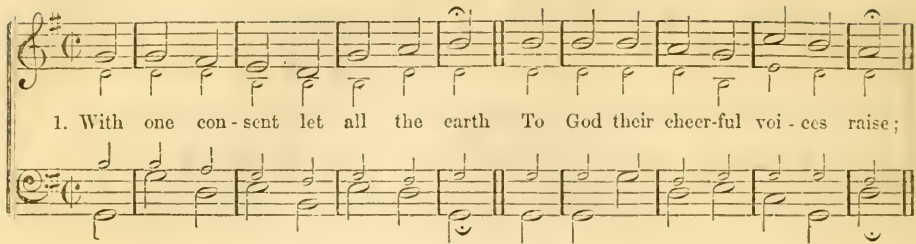
On cher - ubs' wings he sits en - throned; Let earth's foun - da - tions shake.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns; let therefore all  
The guilty nations quake;  
On cherubs' wings he sits enthroned;  
Let earth's foundations shake.
- 2 On Zion's hill he keeps his court,  
His palace makes her towers;  
And thence his sovereignty extends  
Supreme o'er earthly powers.
- 3 Let therefore all with praise address  
His great and dreadful Name;  
And with his unresisted might  
His holiness proclaim.
- 4 For truth and justice, in his reign,  
Of strength and power take place;  
His judgments are with righteousness  
Dispensed to Jacob's race.
- 5 Therefore exalt the Lord our God,  
Before his footstool fall;  
And with his unresisted might  
His holiness extol.
- 6 With worship at his sacred courts  
Exalt our God and Lord;  
For he, who only holy is,  
Alone should be adored.

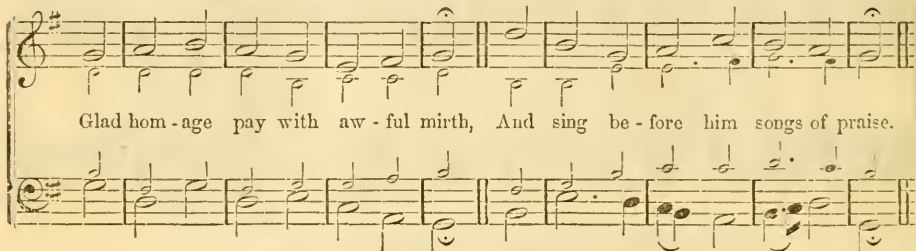
## Psalm 79.

## Old Hundred. L. M.

From the 6 Psalm of David.



1. With one consent let all the earth To God their cheerful voices raise;



Glad homage pay with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.

- 1 WITH one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise ;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.
- 2 Convinced that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed ;  
We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press ;  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his Name with praises bless.
- 4 For he's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

## Psalm 80. Pr. 1.

Stowell. C. M.

From the cii Psalm of David.

1. When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do thou, O Lord, at - tend;

To thy e - ter - nal throne of grace Let my sad cry as - cend.

- 1 WHEN I pour out my soul in prayer,  
Do thou, O Lord, attend ;  
To thy eternal throne of grace  
Let my sad cry ascend.
- 2 O hide not thou thy glorious face  
In times of deep distress ;  
Incline thine ear, and, when I call,  
My sorrows soon redress.
- 3 My days, just hastening to their end,  
Are like an evening shade ;  
My beauty does, like withered grass,  
With waning lustre fade.
- 4 But thine eternal state, O Lord,  
No length of time shall waste ;  
The memory of thy wondrous works  
From age to age shall last.

## Psalm 80. Pr. 2. Auburn. C. M.

From the cii Psalm of David.

1. God shall a - rise, and Si - on view With an un - cloud - ed face: For now her

time is come, his own Ap - point - ed day of grace, Appointed day of grace.

- 1 God shall arise, and Zion view  
With an unclouded face:  
For now her time is come, his own  
Appointed day of grace.
- 2 The Name and glory of the Lord  
All heathen kings shall fear,  
When he shall Zion build again,  
And in full state appear.
- 3 For God, from his abode on high,  
His gracious beams displayed;  
The Lord from heaven, his lofty throne,  
Hath all the earth surveyed.
- 4 That they, in Zion, where he dwells,  
Might celebrate his fame,  
And through the holy city sing,  
Loud praises to his Name.

## Psalm 80. Pr. 3. Mear. C. M.

From the cii Psalm of David.

1. The strong foun - da - tions of the earth Of old by thee were laid;

Thy hands, O Lord, the arch of heaven With won - drous skill have made.

- 1 THE strong foundations of the earth  
Of old by thee were laid ;  
Thy hands, O Lord, the arch of heaven  
With wondrous skill have made.
- 2 Whilst thou for ever shalt endure,  
They soon shall pass away ;  
And, like a garment often worn,  
Shall tarnish and decay.
- 3 Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,  
To thy command they bend ;  
But thou continuest still the same,  
Nor have thy years an end.
- 4 Thou to the children of thy saints  
Shall lasting quiet give ;  
Whose happy race, securely fixed,  
Shall in thy presence live.

## Psalm 81.

Rothwell. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the ciii Psalm of David.

1. My soul, in - spired with sa - ered love, God's ho - ly Name for  
 ev - er bless; Of all his fa - vours mind - ful prove, And still thy  
 grate - ful thanks ex - press, And still thy grate - ful thanks ex - press.

- 1 My soul, inspired with sacred love,  
 God's holy Name for ever bless;  
 Of all his favours mindful prove,  
 And still thy grateful thanks express.
- 2 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,  
 And after sickness makes thee sound;  
 From danger he thy life retrieves,  
 By him with grace and mercy crowned.
- 3 He with good things thy mouth supplies,  
 Thy vigour eagle-like restores;  
 He to the sufferer promptly flies,  
 Who, wronged, his righteous help implores.
- 4 The Lord abounds with tender love  
 And unexampled acts of grace;  
 His wakened wrath doth slowly move,  
 His willing mercy flies apace.



SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

- 5 God will not always harshly chide,  
But with his anger quickly part ;  
And loves his punishments to guide  
More by his love than our desert.
- 6 As high as heaven its arch extends  
Above this little spot of clay,  
So much his boundless love transcends  
The small respects that we can pay.
- 7 As far as 't is from east to west,  
So far hath he our sins removed ;  
Who, with a father's tender breast,  
Has such as fear him always loved.
- 8 For God, who all our frame surveys,  
Considers that we are but clay ;  
How fresh soe'er we seem, our days  
Like grass or flowers must fade away.
- 9 While they are nipped with sudden blasts,  
Nor can we find their former place,  
God's faithful mercy ever lasts  
To those that fear him, and their race.
- 10 This shall attend on such as still  
Proceed in his appointed way ;  
And who not only know his will,  
But to it just obedience pay.
- 11 The Lord, the universal King,  
In heaven has fixed his lofty throne :  
To him, ye angels, praises sing,  
In whose great strength his power is shown.
- 12 Ye that his just commands obey,  
And hear and do his sacred will,  
Ye hosts of his, this tribute pay,  
Who still what he ordains fulfil.
- 13 Let every creature jointly bless  
The mighty Lord ; and thou, my heart,  
With grateful joy thy thanks express,  
And in this concert bear thy part.

## Psalm 82.

Handel. S. M.

From the ciii Psalm of David.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, His grace to thee pro - claim;

And all that is with - in me, join To bless his ho - ly Name.

- 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul,  
His grace to thee proclaim;  
And all that is within me, join  
To bless his holy Name.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,  
His mercies bear in mind;  
Forget not all his benefits,  
Who is to thee so kind.
- 3 He pardons all thy sins,  
Prolongs thy feeble breath;  
He healeth thine infirmities,  
And ransoms thee from death.
- 4 He feeds thee with his love,  
Upholds thee with his truth;  
And, like the eagle's, he renews  
The vigour of thy youth.
- 5 Then bless the Lord, my soul,  
His grace, his love proclaim;  
Let all that is within me, join  
To bless his holy Name.

## Psalm 83. PART 1. Wells. L. M.

From the civ. Psalm of David.

1. Bless God, my soul ; thou, Lord, a - lone    Pos - sess - est em - pire with - out bounds,

With hon - our thou art crowned, thy throne E - ter - nal maj - es - ty sur - rounds.

- 1 BLESS God, my soul ; thou, Lord, alone  
Possessest empire without bounds,  
With honour thou art crowned, thy throne  
Eternal majesty surrounds.
- 2 With light thou dost thyself enrobe,  
And glory for a garment take ;  
Heaven's curtain stretch beyond the globe,  
Thy canopy of state to make.
- 3 God builds on liquid air, and forms  
His palace chambers in the skies ;  
The clouds his chariots are, and storms  
The swift-winged steeds with which he flies.
- 4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind,  
His ministers heaven's palace fill ;  
They have their sundry tasks assigned,  
All prompt to do their sovereign's will.
- 5 In praising God while he prolongs  
My breath, I will that breath employ ;  
And join devotion to my songs,  
Sincere, as in him is my joy.

## Psalm 83. Pt. 2.

Goddard. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the civ Psalm of David.

1. How va - rious, Lord, thy works are found, For which thy wisdom we a - dore!  
The earth is with thy treas - ure crowned, Till nature's hand can grasp no more.

- 1 How various, Lord, thy works are found,  
For which thy wisdom we adore!  
The earth is with thy treasure crowned,  
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.
- 2 All creatures, both of sea and land,  
In sense of common want agree;  
All wait on thy dispensing hand,  
And have their daily alms from thee.
- 3 They gather what thy stores disperse,  
Without their trouble to provide;  
Thou op'st thy hand, the universe,  
The craving world, is all supplied.
- 4 Thou for a moment hid'st thy face,  
The numerous ranks of creatures mourn;  
Thou tak'st their breath, all nature's race  
Decay, and to their dust return.
- 5 Again thou send'st thy Spirit forth,  
Inspiring vital energies;  
Nature's restored; replenished earth,  
Joyous, her new creation sees.
- 6 Thus through successive ages stands  
Firm fixed thy providential care;  
Pleased with the work of thine own hands,  
Thou dost the wastes of time repair.

## Psalm 84.

## Brighton. II. 3.

From the civ Psalm of David.

1. How man - i - fold thy works, O Lord, In wis - dom, power, and good - ness wrought !

The earth is with thy rich - es stored, And o - cean with thy won - ders fraught :

Un - fathomed caves be - neath the deep For thee their hid - den treas - ures keep.

2 By thee alone the living live,—

Hide but thy face, their comforts fly ;

They gather what thy seasons give,—

Take thou away their breath, they die ;

But send again thy Spirit forth,

And life renews the gladdened earth.

3 Joy in his works Jehovah takes,

Yet to destruction they return ;

He looks upon the earth, it quakes,—

Touches the mountains, and they burn :

But God for ever is the same ;

Glory to his eternal Name !

## Psalm 85.

Warwick. C. M.

From the cv Psalm of David.

1. O ren - der thanks, and bless the Lord, In - voke his sa - cred Name ;

Ac - quaint the na - tions with his deeds, His match-less deeds pro - claim.

- 1 O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord,  
Invoke his sacred Name ;  
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,  
His matchless deeds proclaim.
- 2 Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,  
His wondrous works rehearse ;  
Make them the theme of your discourse,  
And subject of your verse.
- 3 Rejoice in his almighty Name,  
Alone to be adored ;  
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,  
That humbly seek the Lord.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength  
Devoutly still implore ;  
And, where he's ever present, seek  
His face for evermore.
- 5 The wonders that his hands have wrought  
Keep thankfully in mind ;  
The righteous statutes of his mouth,  
And laws to us assigned.

## Psalm 86.

Federal Street. L. M.

From the cvi Psalm of David.

1. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter - nal love;  
Whose mer-cy firm through a - ges past Has stood, and shall for ev - er last.

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love ;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past  
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless ?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise ?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from thy judgments never stray ;  
Who know what's right ; nor only so,  
But always practise what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford ;  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.
- 5 O may I worthy prove to see  
Thy saints in full prosperity !  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count thy people's triumph mine !
- 6 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,  
His name eternally confessed ;  
Let all his saints, with full accord,  
Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord !

## Psalm 87. Pr. 1.

Donizetti. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

From the cvii Psalm of David.

1. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho - vah's name; For his mer - cies ev - er sure,

From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.

2. Let his ran - somed flock re - joice, Gath - ered out of ev - ery laud,

As the peo - ple of his choice, Plucked from the de - stroy - er's hand.

3 In the wilderness astray,  
 In the lonely waste they roam,  
 Hungry, fainting by the way,  
 Far from refuge, shelter, home :—

To the Lord their God they cry ;  
 He inclines a gracious ear,  
 Sends deliverance from on high,  
 Rescues them from all their fear :

5 Them to pleasant lands he brings,  
 Where the vine and olive grow ;  
 Where, from verdant hills, the springs  
 Through luxuriant valleys flow.

6 O that men would praise the Lord,  
 For his goodness to their race ;  
 For the wonders of his word,  
 And the riches of his grace !



## Psalm 87. Pt. 2.

Morrison. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the evil Psalm of David.

1. Thy wondrous power, Al-might-y Lord, That rules the boisterous sea,

That rules the boist-erous sea, The bold ad-ven-tur-ers re-cord,

Who tempt that dan-gerous way, Who tempt that dan-gerous way.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Thy wondrous power, Almighty Lord,<br/>That rules the boisterous sea,<br/>The bold adventurers record,<br/>Who tempt that dangerous way.</p> <p>2 At thy command the winds arise,<br/>And swell the towering waves ;<br/>While they astonished, mount the<br/>skies,<br/>And sink in gaping graves.</p> <p>3 Dismayed they climb the watery hills,<br/>Dismayed they plunge again ;<br/>Each like a tottering drunkard reels,<br/>And finds his courage vain.</p> | <p>4 Then to the Lord they raise their<br/>cries,<br/>He hears their loud request,<br/>He calms the fierce tempestuous skies<br/>And lays the floods to rest.</p> <p>5 Rejoicing, they forget their fears,<br/>They see the storm allayed ;<br/>The wished-for haven now appears ;<br/>There, let their vows be paid !</p> <p>6 O that the sons of men would praise<br/>The goodness of the Lord !<br/>And those who see his wondrous ways<br/>His wondrous love record !</p> |
|--|---|

## Psalm 88.

Bethlehem. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cviii Psalm of David.

1. O God, my heart is ful - ly bent To mag - ni - fy thy Name;

To mag - ni - fy thy Name; My tongue with cheer - ful songs of praise

Shall eel - e - brate thy fame, Shall eel - e - brate thy fame.

- 2 Awake, my lute ; nor thou, my harp,  
Thy warbling notes delay ;  
Whilst I with early hymns of joy  
Prevent the dawning day.
- 3 To all the listening tribes, O Lord,  
Thy wonders I will tell,  
And to those nations sing thy praise  
That round about us dwell ;
- 4 Because thy mercy's boundless height  
The highest heaven transcends,  
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds  
Thy faithful truth extends.
- 5 Be thou, O God, exalted high  
Above the starry frame ;  
And let the world, with one consent,  
Confess thy glorious Name.

## Psalm 89.

## Griswold. II. 2.

*For the Choir.*

From the ex Psalm of David.

1. The Lord un - to my Lord thus spake: "Till I thy foes thy

foot - stool make, Sit thou in state at my right hand: Su

preme in Si - on thou shalt be, And all thy proud op -

po - sers see Sub - ject - ed to thy just com - mand.

- 2 "Thee, in thy power's triumphant day,  
The willing people shall obey ;  
And, when thy rising beams they view,  
Shall all, (redeemed from error's night,)  
Appear more numerous and bright  
Than crystal drops of morning dew."
- 3 The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,  
That, like Melchizedech's, thy reign  
And priesthood shall no period see :  
Anointed Prince! thou, bending low,  
Shalt drink where darkest torrents flow,  
Then raise thy head in victory!

## Psalm 90.

Wells. L. M.

From the cxi Psalm of David.

1. Praise ye the Lord! our God to praise My soul her ut - most power shall raise;

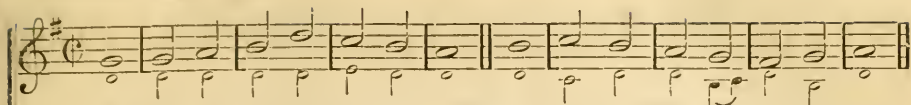
With pri - vate friends, and in the thron Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

- 2 His works, for greatness though renowned,  
His wondrous works with ease are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.
- 3 His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim ;  
His truth, confirmed through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.
- 4 By precepts he hath us enjoined  
To keep his wondrous works in mind ;  
And to posterity record  
That good and gracious is our Lord.
- 5 His bounty, like a flowing tide,  
Has all his servants' wants supplied ;  
And he will ever keep in mind  
His covenant with our fathers signed.
- 6 Just are the dealings of his hands,  
Immutable are his commands,  
By truth and equity sustained,  
And for eternal rules ordained.
- 7 He set his saints from bondage free,  
And then established his decree,  
For ever to remain the same :  
Holy and reverend is his Name.
- 8 Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,  
Must with the fear of God begin ;  
Immortal praise and heavenly skill  
Have they who know and do his will.

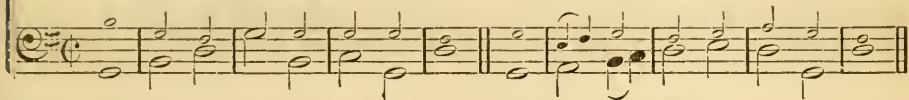
## Psalm 91.

Magdeburg. L. M.

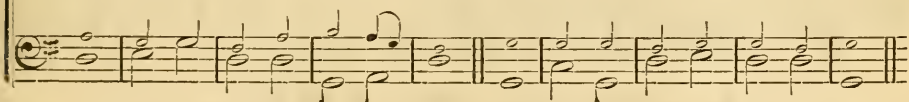
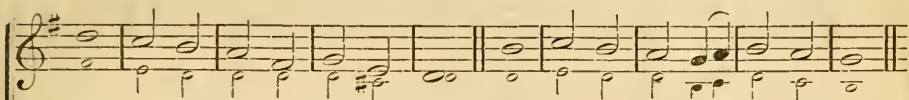
From the cxli Psalm of David.



1. That man is blessed who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa - cred law ;



His seed on earth shall be re - nowned, And with suc - cess - ive hon - ours crowned.



1 THAT man is blessed who stands in awe  
Of God, and loves his sacred law ;  
His seed on earth shall be renowned,  
And with successive honours crowned.

2 The soul that's filled with virtue's light,  
Shines brightest in affliction's night ;  
To pity the distressed inclined,  
As well as just to all mankind.

3 His liberal favours he extends,  
To some he gives, to others lends ;  
Yet what his charity impairs,  
He saves by prudence in affairs.

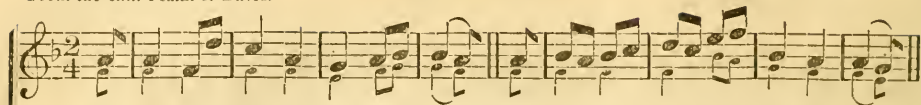
4 Beset with threatening dangers round,  
Unmoved shall he maintain his ground ;  
The sweet remembrance of the just  
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

## Psalm 92.

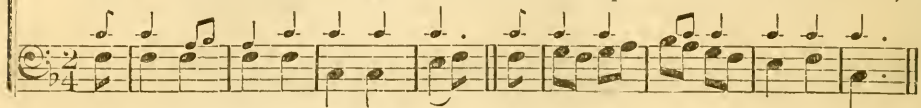
## Monmouth. II. 2.

*For the Choir.*

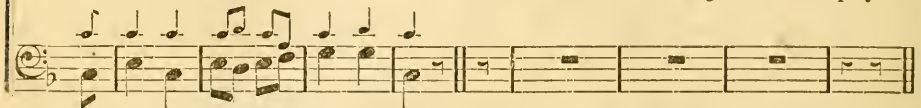
From the cxlii Psalm of David.



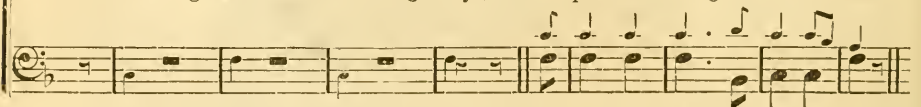
1. Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The tri-umphs of his Name re - cord ;



His sa - red Name for ev - er bless : Where'er the cir - eling sun dis - plays



His ris - ing beams or set - ting rays, Due praise to his great Name address.



- 2 God through the world extends his sway ;  
 The regions of eternal day  
 But shadows of his glory are :  
 With him whose majesty excels,  
 Who made the heaven in which he dwells,  
 Let no created power compare.
- 3 Though 't is beneath his state to view  
 In highest heaven what angels do,  
 Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care ;  
 He takes the needy from his cell,  
 Advancing him in courts to dwell,  
 Companion to the greatest there.

## Psalm 93.

Rochester. C. M.

From the cxv Psalm of David.

1. Lord, not to us, we claim no share, But to thy sa - cred Name

Give glo - ry, for thy mer - cy's sake, And truth's e - ter - nal fame.

- 2 Why should the heathen cry, "Where's now  
The God whom ye adore?"  
Convince them that in heaven thou art,  
And uncontrolled thy power.
- 3 O Israel, make the Lord your trust,  
Who is your help and shield;  
Priests, Levites, trust in him alone,  
Who only help can yield.
- 4 Let all who truly fear the Lord,  
On him they fear rely;  
Who them in danger can defend,  
And all their wants supply.
- 5 Of us he oft has mindful been,  
And Israel's house will bless;  
Priests, Levites, proselytes, e'en all  
Who his great Name confess.
- 6 On you, and on your heirs, he will  
Increase of blessings bring;  
Thrice happy you, who favourites are  
Of this almighty King!
- 7 Heaven's highest orb of glory he  
His empire's seat designed;  
And gave this lower globe of earth  
A portion to mankind.
- 8 They who in death and silence sleep,  
To him no praise afford;  
But we will bless for evermore  
Our ever-living Lord.

## Psalm 94.

Bayton. C. M.

From the cxvi Psalm of David.



1. My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love En-tire-ly is pos-sessed,  
Be-cause the Lord vouchsafed to hear The voice of my re-quest.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Since he has now his ear inclined,<br/>I never will despair ;<br/>But still in all the straits of life<br/>To him address my prayer.</p> <p>3 With deadly sorrows compassed round,<br/>With pains of hell oppressed ;<br/>When troubles seized my aching heart,<br/>And anguish racked my breast,—</p> <p>4 On God's almighty Name I called,<br/>And thus to him I prayed ;<br/>“Lord, I beseech thee save my soul,<br/>With sorrows quite dismayed.”</p> <p>5 How just and merciful is God,<br/>How gracious is the Lord !<br/>Who saves the harmless, and to me<br/>Docs timely help afford.</p> <p>6 Then, free from pensive cares, my soul,<br/>Resume thy wonted rest ;<br/>For God has wondrously to thee<br/>His bounteous love expressed.</p> <p>7 When death alarmed me, he removed<br/>My dangers and my fears ;<br/>My feet from falling he secured,<br/>And dried my eyes from tears.</p> | <p>8 Therefore my life's remaining years<br/>Which God to me shall lend,<br/>Will I, in praises to his Name,<br/>And in his service spend.</p> <p>9 In God I trusted, and of him<br/>Did boast in greatest fear ;<br/>Though in my trouble I exclaimed,<br/>All men are insincere.</p> <p>10 O what return to God shall I<br/>For all his goodness make ?<br/>I'll praise his Name, and with glad zeal<br/>The cup of blessing take.</p> <p>11 I'll pay my vows among his saints,<br/>Whose blood (how'er despised<br/>By wicked men) in God's account<br/>Is always highly prized.</p> <p>12 To thee I'll offerings bring of praise ;<br/>And while I bless thy Name,<br/>The just performance of my vows<br/>To all thy saints proclaim.</p> <p>13 They in Jerusalem shall meet,<br/>And in thy house shall join<br/>To bless thy Name with one consent,<br/>And mix their songs with mine.</p> |
|--|---|



## Psalm 95.

Clifford. C. M.

For the Choir.

From the cxvii Psalm of David.

1. With cheerful notes let all the earth To heaven their

voi - ces raise;.... Let all,.... in - spired with god - - ly

*Ped.*

mirth, Let all, ... in - spired with... god - ly mirth, Sing

sol - emn hymns of praise, Sing sol - emn hymns of praise.

1 WITH cheerful notes let all the earth  
To heaven their voices raise ;  
Let all, inspired with godly mirth,  
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,  
His truth shall ne'er decay ;  
Then let the willing nations round  
Their grateful tribute pay.

## Psalm 96.

St. George's. C. M.

From the xviii Psalm of David.

1. O praise the Lord, for he is good, His mer - cies ne'er de - cay;  
 2. Their sense of his e - ter - nal love Let Aa - ron's house ex - press;

That his kind fa - vours ev - er last, Let thank - ful Is - rael say.  
 And that it nev - er fails, let all That fear the Lord con - fess.

- 3 Far better 't is to trust in God,  
 And have the Lord our friend,  
 Than on the greatest human power  
 For safety to depend.
- 4 The Lord has been my help; the praise  
 To him alone belongs;  
 He is my Saviour and my strength,  
 He only claims my songs.
- 5 Joy fills the dwelling of the just,  
 Whom God has saved from harm;  
 For wondrous things are brought to  
 By his Almighty arm. [pass
- 6 He, by his own resistless power,  
 Has endless honour won;  
 The saving strength of his right hand  
 Amazing works has done.
- 7 God will not suffer me to fall,  
 But still prolongs my days;  
 That, by declaring all his works,  
 I may advance his praise.
- 8 When God had sorely me chastised  
 'Till quite of hopes bereaved,  
 His mercy from the gates of death  
 My fainting life reprieved.
- 9 Then open wide the temple gates  
 To which the just repair,  
 That I may enter in and praise  
 My great Deliverer there.
- 10 Within those gates of God's abode  
 To which the righteous press,  
 Since thou hast heard, and set me  
 Thy holy Name I'll bless. [safe.
- 11 That which the builders once refused  
 Is now the corner-stone;  
 This is the wondrous work of God,  
 The work of God alone.
- 12 This day is God's; let all the land  
 Exalt their cheerful voice:  
 "Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,  
 And make us still rejoice."
- 13 Him that approaches in God's name  
 Let all the assembly bless;  
 "We that belong to God's own house  
 Have wished you good success."
- 14 God is the Lord, through whom we  
 Both light and comfort find; [all,  
 Fast to the altar's horns with cords  
 'The chosen victim bind.
- 15 Thou art my Lord, O God, and still  
 I'll praise thy holy Name;  
 Because thou only art my God,  
 I'll celebrate thy fame.
- 16 O then with me give thanks to God,  
 Who still does gracious prove;  
 And let the tribute of our praise  
 Be endless as his love.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 1. ALEPH. St. John's. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. How bless'd are they who al - ways keep The pure and per - feet way ;  
Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's commandments stray !

- 2 How bless'd, who to his righteous laws  
Have still obedient been ;  
And have, with fervent, humble zeal,  
His favour sought to win !
- 3 Such men their utmost caution use  
To shun each wicked deed ;  
But in the path which he directs  
With constant care proceed.
- 4 Thou strictly hast enjoined us, Lord,  
To learn thy sacred will ;  
And all our diligence employ  
Thy statutes to fulfil.
- 5 O then that thy most holy will  
Might o'er my ways preside ;  
And I the course of all my life  
By thy direction guide !
- 6 Then with assurance should I walk,  
From all confusion free ;  
Convinced, with joy, that all my ways  
With thy commands agree.
- 7 My upright heart shall my glad mouth  
With cheerful praises fill,  
When, by thy righteous judgments taught,  
I shall have learned thy will.
- 8 So to thy sacred laws shall I  
Entire observance pay :  
O then, forsake me not, my God,  
Nor cast me quite away !

## Psalm 97. Pt. 2. BETH. Heber. C. M.

From the six Psalm of David.

1. How shall the young pre - serve their ways From all pol - lu - tion free ?

By mak - ing still their course of life With thy com - mands a - gree.

- 2 With hearty zeal for thee I seek,  
To thee for succour pray ;  
O suffer not my careless steps  
From thy right paths to stray !
- 3 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,  
Thy word, my treasure, lies,  
To succour me with timely aid  
When sinful thoughts arise.
- 4 Secured by that, my grateful soul  
Shall ever bless thy Name ;  
O teach me then by thy just laws  
My future life to frame !
- 5 My lips, unlocked by pious zeal,  
To others have declared  
How well the judgments of thy mouth  
Deserve our best regard.
- 6 Whilst in the way of thy commands,  
More solid joy I found,  
Than had I been with vast increase  
Of envied riches crowned.
- 7 Therefore thy just and upright laws  
Shall always fill my mind ;  
And those sound rules which thou prescrib'st,  
Entire respect shall find.
- 8 To keep thy statutes undefaced  
Shall be my constant joy ;  
The strict remembrance of thy word  
Shall all my thoughts employ.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 3. GIMEL. Burns. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. Be gra - cious to thy serv - ant, Lord; Do thou my life de - fend,  
That I ae - cord - ing to thy word My time to come may spend.

- 1 BE gracious to thy servant, Lord;  
Do thou my life defend,  
That I according to thy word  
My time to come may spend.
- 2 Enlighten both my eyes and mind,  
That so I may discern  
The wondrous things which they behold,  
Who thy just precepts learn.
- 3 My fainting soul is almost pined  
With earnest longing spent,  
While always on the eager search  
Of thy just will intent.
- 4 Thy sharp rebuke shall crush the proud,  
Whom still thy curse pursues;  
Since they to walk in thy right ways  
Presumptuously refuse.
- 5 But far from me do thou, O Lord,  
Contempt and shame remove;  
For I thy sacred laws affect  
With undissembled love.
- 6 For thy commands have always been  
My comfort and delight;  
By them I learn with prudent care  
To guide my steps aright.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 4. DALETH. Grafton. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. My soul, op - pressed with dead - ly care, Close to the dust doth cleave ;  
 Re - vive me, Lord, and let me now Thy prom - ised aid re - ceive.

- 2 To thee I still declared my ways,  
 And thou inclinedst thine ear ;  
 O teach me, then, my future life  
 By thy just laws to steer.
- 3 If thou wilt make me know thy laws,  
 And by their guidance walk,  
 The wondrous works which thou hast done  
 Shall be my constant talk.
- 4 But see, my soul within me sinks,  
 Pressed down with weighty care ;  
 Do thou, according to thy word,  
 My wasted strength repair.
- 5 Far, far from me be all false ways  
 And lying arts removed ;  
 But kindly grant I still may keep  
 The path by thee approved.
- 6 Thy faithful ways, thou God of truth,  
 My happy choice I've made ;  
 Thy judgments, as my rule of life,  
 Before me always laid.
- 7 My care has been to make my life  
 With thy commands agree ;  
 O then preserve thy servant, Lord,  
 From shame and ruin free !
- 8 So in the way of thy commands  
 Shall I with pleasure run ;  
 And, with a heart enlarged with joy,  
 Successfully go on.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 5. HE. Howard. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. In - struct me in thy stat - utes, Lord, Thy right - eous paths dis - play ;

And I from them, thro' all my life, Will nev - er go . . . a - stray.

- 2 If thou true wisdom from above  
Wilt graciously impart,  
To keep thy perfect laws I will  
Devote my zealous heart.
- 3 Direct me in the sacred ways  
To which thy precepts lead ;  
Because my chief delight has been  
Thy righteous paths to tread.
- 4 Do thou to thy most just commands  
Incline my willing heart ;  
Let no desire of worldly wealth  
From thee my thoughts divert.
- 5 From those vain objects turn mine eyes,  
Which this false world displays ;  
But give me lively power and strength  
To keep thy righteous ways.
- 6 Confirm the promise of thy word,  
And give thy servant aid,  
Who to transgress thy sacred laws  
Is awfully afraid.
- 7 The censure and reproach I fear,  
In mercy, Lord, remove ;  
For all the judgments thou ordain'st  
Are full of grace and love.
- 8 Thou know'st how after thy commands  
My longing heart does pant ;  
O then make haste to raise me up,  
And promised succour grant!

## Psalm 97. PT. 6. Vau. Stowell. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. Thy eon-stant bless-ing, Lord, be - stow, To cheer my droop-ing heart;

To me, ac - eord - ing to thy word, Thy sav - ing health im - part.

- 2 So shall I, whoso'er upbraids,  
This ready answer make :  
"In God I trust, who never will  
His faithful promise break."
- 3 Then let not quite the word of truth  
Be from my mouth removed ;  
Since still my ground of steadfast hope  
Thy judgments, Lord, have proved.
- 4 So I to keep thy righteous laws  
Will all my study bend ;  
And constantly my time to come  
In their observance spend.
- 5 My soul shall gladly walk at large,  
From all oppression free,  
Since I resolve to make my life  
With thy commands agree.
- 6 My longing heart and ravished soul  
Shall both o'erflow with joy,  
When in thy loved commandments I  
My happy hours employ.
- 7 Then will I to thy holy laws  
Lift up my willing hands ;  
My care and business then shall be  
To study thy commands.



## Psalm 97. PT. 7. ZAIN.

Repose. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy promised grace, Thy fa - vour, Lord, ex - tend;

Make good to me the word, on which Thy serv - ant's hopes de - pend.

- 1 ACCORDING to thy promised grace,  
Thy favour, Lord, extend ;  
Make good to me the word, on which  
Thy servant's hopes depend.
- 2 That only comfort in distress  
Did all my griefs control ;  
Thy word, when troubles hemmed me round,  
Revived my fainting soul
- 3 Thy judgments, then, of ancient date  
I quickly called to mind,  
Till, ravished with such thoughts, my soul  
Did speedily comfort find.
- 4 Thy Name, that cheered my heart by day,  
Has filled my thoughts by night :  
I then resolved by thy just laws  
To guide my steps aright.
- 5 That peace of mind, which has my soul  
In deep distress sustained,  
By strict obedience to thy will  
I happily obtained

## Psalm 97. PT. 8. CETH. Clarendon. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. O Lord my God, my por-tion thou And sure pos-ses-sion art;  
Thy words I stead-fast-ly re-solve To treas-ure in my heart.

- 1 O LORD my God, my portion thou  
And sure possession art ;  
Thy words I steadfastly resolve  
To treasure in my heart.
- 2 With all the strength of warm desire  
I did thy grace implore ;  
Disclose, according to thy word,  
Thy mercy's boundless store.
- 3 With deep reflection, and strict care  
On all my ways I thought ;  
And so, reclaimed to thy just paths,  
My wandering steps I brought.
- 4 Prolonging not the time, my soul  
Resolved, without delay  
To watch, that I might never more  
From thy commandments stray.
- 5 To such as fear thy holy Name  
Myself I closely join ;  
To all who their obedient wills  
To thy commands resign.
- 6 O'er all the earth thy mercy, Lord,  
Abundantly is shed ;  
O grant that I may truly learn  
Thy sacred paths to tread.

## Psalm 97. PT. 9. TETH. Westlane. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. With me, thy serv-ant, thou hast dealt Most gra-cious-ly, O Lord ;  
 Re - peat - ed ben - e - fits be - stowed, Ac - cord - ing to thy word.

- 1 WITH me, thy servant, thou hast dealt  
 Most graciously, O Lord ;  
 Repeated benefits bestowed,  
 According to thy word.
- 2 Teach me the sacred skill by which  
 Right judgment is attained,  
 Who in belief of thy commands  
 Have steadfastly remained.
- 3 Before affliction stopped my course,  
 My footsteps went astray ;  
 But I have since been disciplined  
 Thy precepts to obey.
- 4 Thou art, O Lord, supremely good,  
 And all thou dost is so ;  
 On me, thy statutes to discern,  
 Thy saving skill bestow.
- 5 'T is good for me that I have felt  
 Affliction's chastening rod,  
 That I may duly learn and keep  
 The statutes of my God.
- 6 The law that from thy mouth proceeds,  
 Of more esteem I hold  
 Than richest mines, than thousand mines  
 Of silver and of gold.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 10. JOD. Chesterfield. C. M.

From the six Psalms of David.

1. To me, who am the work - man - ship Of thy al - might - y hands,

The heaven - ly un - der - stand - ing give To learn thy just com - mands.

*Ped.*

- 1 To me, who am the workmanship  
Of thy almighty hands,  
The heavenly understanding give  
To learn thy just commands.
- 2 My preservation to thy saints  
Strong comfort will afford,  
To see success attend my hopes,  
Who trusted in thy word.
- 3 That right thy judgments are, I now  
By sure experience see:  
And that in faithfulness, O Lord,  
Thou hast afflicted me.
- 4 O let thy tender mercy now  
Afford me needful aid;  
According to thy promise, Lord,  
To me, thy servant, made!
- 5 To me thy saving grace restore,  
That I again may live;  
Whose soul can relish no delight  
But what thy precepts give.
- 6 In thy blest statutes let my heart  
Continue always sound;  
That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,  
May never me confound.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 11. CAPH. Wareham. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the exix Psalm of David.

1. My soul with long ex - pect - ance, faints To see thy sav - ing grace;

*Organ.*

Yet still on thy un - err - ing word My con - fi - dence I place;

Yet still on thy un - err - ing word My con - fi - dence I place.

- 1 My soul with long expectance faints  
To see thy saving grace;  
Yet still on thy unerring word  
My confidence I place.
- 2 My very eyes consume and fail  
With waiting for thy word;  
O when wilt thou thy kind relief  
And promised aid afford?
- 3 Thy wonted kindness, Lord, restore,  
My drooping heart to cheer;  
That by thy righteous statutes I  
My life's whole course may steer.

Psalm 97. PT. 12. LAMED. **Farrant. C. M.**

From the exix Psalm of David.

1. For ev - er and for ev - er, Lord, Un - changed thou dost re - main;

Thy word, es - tab - lished in the heavens, Does all their orbs sus - tain.

- 1 FOR ever and for ever, Lord,  
Unchanged thou dost remain;  
Thy word, established in the heavens,  
Does all their orbs sustain.
- 2 Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth,  
Immovable shall stand,  
As does the earth, which thou uphold'st  
By thine almighty hand.
- 3 All things the course by thee ordained  
E'en to this day fulfil;  
They are the faithful subjects all,  
And servants of thy will.
- 4 Unless thy sacred law had been  
My comfort and delight,  
I must have fainted, and expired  
In dark affliction's night.
- 5 Thy precepts, therefore, from my thoughts  
Shall never, Lord, depart;  
For thou by them hast to new life  
Restored my dying heart.
- 6 I've seen an end of what we call  
Perfection here below;  
But thy commandments, like thyself,  
No change or period know.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 13. MEM. La Mira. C. M.

From the exix Psalm of David.

1. The love that to thy laws I bear No lan - guage can dis - play;

They with fresh won - ders en - ter - tain My rap - tured thoughts all day.

- 1 THE love that to thy laws I bear  
No language can display ;  
They with fresh wonders entertain  
My raptured thoughts all day.
- 2 My feet with care I have refrained  
From every sinful way,  
That to thy sacred word I might  
Entire obedience pay.
- 3 I have not from thy judgments strayed,  
By vain desires misled :  
For, Lord, thou hast instructed me  
Thy righteous paths to tread.
- 4 How sweet are all thy words to me ;  
O what divine repast !  
How much more grateful to my soul  
Than honey to my taste !
- 5 Taught by thy sacred precepts, I  
With heavenly skill am blest ;  
Through which the treach'rous ways of sin  
I utterly detest.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 14. NUN. Cranmer. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. Thy word is to my feet a lamp, The way of truth to show ;

A watch-light, to point out the path In which I ought to go.

- 1 THY word is to my feet a lamp,  
The way of truth to show ;  
A watch-light to point out the path  
In which I ought to go.
- 2 I've vowed, and from my covenant, Lord,  
Will never start aside,  
That in thy righteous judgments I  
Will steadfastly abide.
- 3 Let still my sacrifice of praise  
With thee acceptance find ;  
And in thy righteous judgments, Lord,  
Instruct my willing mind.
- 4 Thy testimonies I have made  
My heritage and choice ;  
For they, when other comforts fail,  
My drooping heart rejoice.
- 5 My heart with early zeal began  
Thy statutes to obey ;  
And, till my course of life is done,  
Shall keep thine upright way.



Psalm 97. Pt. 15. SAMECH. **Holden. C. M.***For the Choir.*

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. De - ceit - ful thoughts and prae - - ti - ces I ut - ter - ly de - test;

But to thy law af - fee - tion bear Too great to be express'd.

- 1 DECEITFUL thoughts and practices  
I utterly detest;  
But to thy law affection bear  
Too great to be expressed.
- 2 My hiding-place, my refuge-tower,  
And shield art thou, O Lord;  
I firmly anchor all my hopes  
On thy unerring word.
- 3 Away from me, ye wicked men,  
Approach not my abode;  
For firmly I resolve to keep  
The precepts of my God.
- 4 According to thy gracious word,  
From danger set me free;  
Nor make me of those hopes ashamed,  
That I repose on thee.

Psalm 97. Pt. 16. Air. **Martyrs. C. M.**

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. Mine eyes, a - las! be - gin to fail, In long ex - pect - ance held;

Till thy sal - va - tion they be - hold And right - eous word ful - filled.

- 1 MINE eyes, alas! begin to fail,  
 In long expectance held;  
 Till thy salvation they behold,  
 And righteous word fulfilled.
- 2 To me, thy servant in distress,  
 Thy wonted grace display,  
 And discipline my willing heart  
 Thy statutes to obey.
- 3 On me, devoted to thy fear,  
 Thy sacred skill bestow,  
 That of thy testimonies I  
 The full extent may know.
- 4 Thy laws and precepts I account  
 In all respects divine;  
 They teach me to discern the right,  
 And all false ways decline.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 17. PE. Geer. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the exix Psalm of David.

1. The won - ders which thy laws con - tain No words can rep - re - sent;  
There - fore to learn and prac - tise them My zeal - ous heart is bent.

- 1 THE wonders which thy laws contain  
No words can represent;  
Therefore to learn and practise them  
My zealous heart is bent.
- 2 The very entrance to thy word  
Celestial light displays,  
And knowledge of true happiness  
To simplest minds conveys.
- 3 With eager hopes I waiting stood,  
And fainting with desire,  
That of thy wise commands I might  
The sacred skill acquire.
- 4 With favour, Lord, look down on me,  
Who thy relief implore;  
As thou art wont to visit those  
Who thy blest Name adore.
- 5 Directed by thy heavenly word  
Let all my footsteps be;  
Nor wickedness of any kind  
Dominion have o'er me.
- 6 On me, devoted to thy fear,  
Lord, make thy face to shine:  
Thy statutes both to know and keep  
My heart with zeal incline.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 18. TSADDI. St. James. C. M.

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. Thou art the right - eous Judge, in whom Wronged in - no - cence may trust :

And, like thy - self, thy judg - ments, Lord, In all re - spects are just

- 1 THOU art the righteous Judge, in whom  
Wronged innocence may trust ;  
And, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,  
In all respects are just.
- 2 Most just and true those statutes were  
Which thou didst first decree ;  
And all with faithfulness performed  
Succeeding times shall see.
- 3 Lord ! each neglected word of thine,  
Howe'er by men despised,  
Is pure, and for eternal truth  
By me, thy servant, prized.
- 4 Thy righteousness shall then endure  
When time itself is past ;  
Thy law is truth itself, that truth  
Which shall for ever last.
- 5 Though trouble, anguish, doubts, and dread,  
To compass me unite ;  
Beset with danger, still I make  
Thy precepts my delight.
- 6 Eternal and unerring rules  
Thy testimonies give ;  
Teach me the wisdom that will make  
My soul for ever live.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 19. КОРН. Dearborn. C. M.

From the cix Psalm of David.

1. With my whole heart to God I called—Lord, hear my ear - nest cry!

And I thy stat - utes to per - form Will all my care ap - ply.

- 1 WITH my whole heart to God I called—  
 Lord, hear my earnest cry!  
 And I thy statutes to perform  
 Will all my care apply.
- 2 Again more fervently I prayed—  
 O save me, that I may  
 Thy testimonies fully know,  
 And steadfastly obey!
- 3 My earlier prayer the dawning day  
 Prevented, while I cried  
 To him, upon whose faithful word  
 My hope alone relied.
- 4 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
 And woudest favour show;  
 O quicken me, and so approve  
 Thy judgments ever true!
- 5 Concerning thy divine commands  
 My soul has known of old,  
 That they were true, and shall their truth  
 To endless ages hold.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 20. RESCH. Crucifixion. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the exix Psalm of David.

1. Con-sid-er my af-flic-tion, Lord, And me from bond-age draw;

Think on thy serv-ant in dis-tress, Who ne'er for-gets thy law.

- 1 CONSIDER my affliction, Lord,  
And me from bondage draw ;  
Think on thy servant in distress,  
Who ne'er forgets thy law.
- 2 Defend my cause, and me to save  
Thy timely aid afford ;  
With beams of mercy quicken me,  
According to thy word.
- 3 From hardened sinners thou remov'st  
Salvation far away ;  
'T is just thou should'st withdraw from them  
Who from thy statutes stray.
- 4 Since great thy tender mercies are  
To all who thee adore ;  
According to thy judgments, Lord,  
My fainting hopes restore.
- 5 Consider, O my gracious God,  
How I thy precepts love ;  
O therefore quicken me with beams  
Of mercy from above !
- 6 As from the birth of time thy truth  
Has held through ages past,  
So shall thy righteous judgments firm  
To endless ages last.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 21. SCHN. Litchfield. C. M.

From the exix Psalm of David.

1. Thy sa - cred word my joy - ful breast With heavenly rap - ture warms;  
Nor con - quest, nor the spoils of war, Have such trans - port - ing charms.

- 2 Perfidious practices and lies  
I utterly detest;  
But to thy laws affection bear,  
Too vast to be expressed.
- 3 Seven times a day, with grateful voice,  
Thy praises I resound,  
Because I find thy judgments all  
With truth and justice crowned.
- 4 Secure, substantial peace have they  
Who truly love thy law;  
No smiling mischief them can tempt,  
Nor frowning danger awe.
- 5 For thy salvation I have hoped,  
And though so long delayed,  
With cheerful zeal and anxious care  
All thy commands obeyed.
- 6 Thy testimonies I have kept,  
And constantly obeyed;  
Because the love I bore to them  
Thy service easy made.
- 7 From strict observance of thy laws  
I never yet withdrew;  
Convinced that my most secret ways  
Are open to thy view.

## Psalm 97. Pt. 22. TAU. Messiah. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxix Psalm of David.

1. To my re - quest and ear - nest ery At - tend, O gra - cious Lord;  
In - spire my heart with heav - en - ly skill, Ac - cord - ing to thy word.

- 2 Let my repeated prayer at last  
Before thy throne appear ;  
According to thy plighted word,  
For my relief draw near.
- 3 Then shall my grateful lips return  
The tribute of their praise,  
When thou thy counsels hast revealed,  
And taught me thy just ways.
- 4 My tongue the praises of thy word  
Shall thankfully resound ;  
For thy commands are right, thy laws  
With truth and justice crowned.
- 5 Let thy almighty arm appear,  
And bring me timely aid ;  
For I the laws thou hast ordained,  
My heart's free choice have made.
- 6 My soul has waited long to see  
Thy saving grace restored ;  
Nor comfort knew, but what thy laws,  
Thy heavenly laws, afford.
- 7 Prolong my life, that I may sing  
My great Restorer's praise ;  
Whose justice, from the depths of woe,  
My fainting soul shall raise.
- 8 Though like a sheep that's lost I've strayed,  
And from thy ways declined,  
Do thou, O Lord, thy servant seek,  
Who keeps thy laws in mind.



## Psalm 98.

Meriden. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxxi Psalm of David.

1. To Si-on's hill I lift my eyes, From thence ex-pect-ing aid; From Si-on's hill and

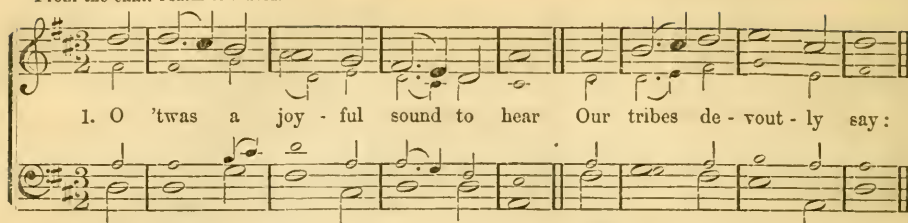
Who heaven and earth has made,  
Si-on's God, Who heaven and earth has made, Who heaven and earth has made, Who heaven, &c.

- 1 To Sion's hill I lift my eyes,  
From thence expecting aid;  
From Sion's hill and Sion's God,  
Who heaven and earth has made.
- 2 He will not let thy foot be moved,  
Thy guardian will not sleep;  
Behold, the God who slumbers not  
Will favoured Israel keep.
- 3 Sheltered beneath th' Almighty's wings,  
Thou shalt securely rest,  
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee  
By day or night molest.
- 4 From common accidents of life  
The Lord shall guard thee still;  
'T is even he that shall preserve  
Thy soul from every ill.
- 5 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
Thy God shall thee defend;  
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,  
Safe to thy journey's end.

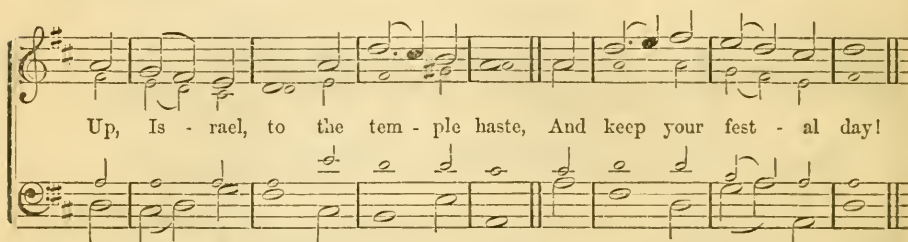
## Psalm 99.

Colchester. C. M.

From the cxxii Psalm of David.



1. O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say :



Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fest - al day!

- 2 At Salem's courts we must appear,  
 With our assembled powers,  
 In strong and beauteous order ranged,  
 Like her united towers.
- 3 'T is thither, by divine command,  
 The tribes of God repair,  
 Before his ark to celebrate  
 His Name with praise and prayer.
- 4 O, ever pray for Salem's peace ;  
 For they shall prosp'rous be,  
 Thou holy city of our God,  
 Who bear true love to thee.
- 5 May peace within thy sacred walls  
 A constant guest be found ;  
 With plenty and prosperity  
 Thy palaces be crowned.
- 6 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends  
 No less than brethren dear,  
 I'll pray—May peace in Salem's towers  
 A constant guest appear.
- 7 But most of all I'll seek thy good,  
 And ever wish thee well,  
 For Sion and the temple's sake,  
 Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

## Psalm 100.

Rochester. C. M.

From the cxxiv Psalm of David.

1. Had not the Lord, may Is - rael say, On Is - rael's side en - gaged,

The foe had quick - ly swal - lowed us, So fu - rious - ly he raged.

- 1 HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,  
On Israel's side engaged,  
The foe had quickly swallowed us,  
So furiously he raged.
- 2 Had not the Lord himself vouchsafed  
To check his fierce control,  
The adversary's dreary flood  
Had overwhelmed our soul.
- 3 But prais'd be our eternal Lord,  
Who left us not his prey ;  
The snare is broke, his rage disarmed,  
And we again are free.
- 4 Secure in God's almighty Name  
Our confidence remains ;  
The God who made both heaven and earth,  
Of both sole monarch reigns.

## SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

## Psalm 101.

Dedham. C. M.

From the cxxv Psalm of David.

1. Who place on Si - on's God their trust, Like Si - on's rock shall stand;  
Like her im - mov - a - bly be fixed By his al - might - y hand.

- 1 Who place on Sion's God their trust,  
Like Sion's rock shall stand;  
Like her immovably be fixed  
By his almighty hand.
- 2 Look how the hills on every side  
Jerusalem enclose;  
So stands the Lord around his saints,  
To guard them from their foes.
- 3 Be good, O righteous God, to those  
Who righteous deeds affect;  
The heart that innocence retains,  
Let innocence protect.
- 4 All those who walk in crooked paths,  
The Lord shall soon destroy;  
Cut off th' unjust, but crown the saints  
With lasting peace and joy.

## Psalm 102.

Howard. C. M.

From the cxxvii Psalm of David.

1. We build with fruit - less cost, un - less The Lord the pile sus-tain;

Un - less the Lord the cit - - y keep, The watchman wakes in vain.

- 1 WE build with fruitless cost, unless  
The Lord the pile sustain ;  
Unless the Lord the city keep,  
The watchman wakes in vain.
- 2 In vain we rise before the day,  
And late to rest repair,  
Allow no respite to our toil,  
And eat the bread of care.
- 3 Supplies of life, with ease to them,  
He on his saints bestows ;  
He crowns their labours with success,  
Their nights with safe repose.

## Psalm 103. Chester. C. M.

From the cxxviii Psalm of David.

1. The man is blest that fears the Lord, Nor on - ly wor-ship pays, But keeps his

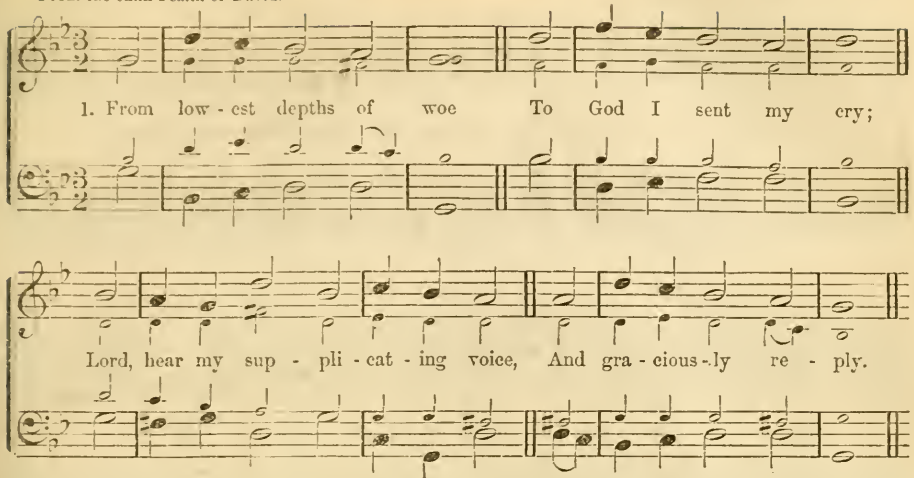
steps con - fined with care To his ap - point-ed ways, To his ap - point-ed ways.

- 1 THE man is blest that fears the Lord,  
 Nor only worship pays,  
 But keeps his steps confined with care  
 To his appointed ways.
- 2 He shall upon the sweet returns  
 Of his own labour feed ;  
 Without dependence live, and see  
 His wishes all succeed.
- 3 Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus ;  
 Him Sion's God shall bless,  
 And grant him all his days to see  
 Jerusalem's success.

## Psalm 104.

Aylesbury. S. M.

From the cxxx Psalm of David.



1. From low-est depths of woe To God I sent my cry;  
 Lord, hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice, And gra - cious - ly re - ply.

- 1 FROM lowest depths of woe  
 To God I sent my cry ;  
 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
 And graciously reply.
- 2 Should'st thou severely judge,  
 Who can their trial bear ?  
 But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,  
 And quite renounce thy fear.
- 3 My soul with patience waits  
 For thee, the living Lord ;  
 My hopes are on thy promise built,  
 Thy never-failing word.
- 4 My longing eyes look out  
 For thy enlivening ray,  
 More duly than the morning watch  
 To spy the dawning day.
- 5 Let Israel trust in God,  
 No bounds his mercy knows ;  
 The plenteous source and spring from whence  
 Eternal succour flows.
- 6 Whose friendly streams to us  
 Supplies in want convey ;  
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,  
 And wash our guilt away.

## Psalm 105.

May. III. 1.

From the cxxxi. Psalm of David.

1. Lord, for ev - er at thy side, Let my place and por - tion be:

Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty.

- 1 LORD, for ever at thy side  
 Let my place and portion be :  
 Strip me of the robe of pride,  
 Clothe me with humility.
- 2 Meekly may my soul receive  
 All thy spirit hath revealed ;  
 Thou hast spoken—I believe,  
 Though the oracle be sealed.
- 3 Humble as a little child,  
 Weaned from the mother's breast,  
 By no subtleties beguiled,  
 On thy faithful word I rest.
- 4 Israel ! now and evermore  
 In the Lord Jehovah trust ;  
 Him, in all his ways adore,  
 Wise, and wonderful, and just.



## Psalm 106.

St. Ann's. C. M.

From the cxxxvi Psalm of David.

1 O with due reverence let us all To God's a - bode re - pair;

And, pro - strate at his foot - stool fall'n, Pour out our hum - ble prayer.

- 1 O WITH due reverence let us all  
 To God's abode repair ;  
 And, prostrate at his footstool fall'n,  
 Pour out our humble prayer.
- 2 Arise, O Lord, and now possess  
 Thy constant place of rest ;  
 Be that, not only with thy ark,  
 But with thy presence bless'd.
- 3 Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,  
 Make thou thy saints rejoice ;  
 And, for thy servant David's sake,  
 Hear thy Anointed's voice.
- 4 Fair Sion does, in God's esteem,  
 All other seats excel ;  
 His place of everlasting rest,  
 Where he desires to dwell.
- 5 Her store th' Almighty will increase,  
 Her poor with plenty bless ;  
 Her saints shall shout for joy, her priests  
 His saving health confess.

## SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

## Psalm 107.

La Mira. C. M.

From the cxxxiii Psalm of David.

1. How vast must their ad - van - tage be, How great their pleas - ure prove,

Who live like breth-ren, and con - sent In of - fi - ces of love!

1 How vast must their advantage be,  
 How great their pleasure prove,  
 Who live like brethren, and consent  
 In offices of love !

2 True love is like the precious oil,  
 Which, poured on Aaron's head,  
 Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes  
 Its costly fragrance shed.

3 'T is like refreshing dew, which does  
 On Hermon's top distil ;  
 Or like the early drops that fall  
 On Sion's favoured hill.

4 For Sion is the chosen seat  
 Where the Almighty King  
 The promised blessing has ordained,  
 And life's eternal spring.

## Psalm 108.

## Winchester. C. M.

From the cxxxiv Psalm of David.

1. Bless God, ye ser - vants, that at - tend Up - on his sol - emn state;

That in his tem - ple's hal - lowed courts With hum - ble reverence wait.

- 1 BLESS God, ye servants, that attend  
 Upon his solemn state ;  
 That in his temple's hallowed courts  
 With humble reverence wait.
- 2 Within his house lift up your hands,  
 And bless his holy Name ;  
 From Sion bless thy Israel, Lord,  
 Who earth and heaven did'st frame.

## Psalm 109.

Boone. C. M.

From the cxxxv Psalm of David.

1. { O praise the Lord with one consent. And mag - ni - fy his Name; }  
Let all the serv - ants of the Lord His worth - y praise pro - claim. }

2. Praise him, all ye that in his house At - tend with con - stant care ,

With those that to his out - most courts With hum - ble zeal re - pair.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O PRAISE the LORD with once consent,<br/>And magnify his Name ;<br/>Let all the servants of the Lord<br/>His worthy praise proclaim.</p>         | <p>5 For he, with unresisted strength,<br/>Performs his sovereign will,<br/>In heaven and earth, and watery stores<br/>That earth's deep caverns fill.</p> |
| <p>2 Praise him, all ye that in his house<br/>Attend with constant care ;<br/>With those that to his outmost courts<br/>With humble zeal repair.</p>  | <p>6 Their just returns of thanks to God<br/>Let grateful Israel pay ;<br/>Nor let anointed Aaron's race<br/>To bless the Lord delay.</p>                  |
| <p>3 For God his own peculiar choice<br/>The sons of Jacob makes ;<br/>And Israel's offspring for his own<br/>Most valued treasure takes.</p>         | <p>7 Their sense of his unbounded love<br/>Let Levi's house express ;<br/>And let all those who fear the Lord,<br/>His name for ever bless.</p>            |
| <p>4 That God is great, we often have<br/>By glad experience found ;<br/>And seen how he, with wondrous<br/>power,<br/>Above all gods is crowned.</p> | <p>8 Let all with thanks, his wondrous<br/>works<br/>In Zion's courts proclaim ;<br/>Let them in Salem, where he dwells,<br/>Exalt his holy Name.</p>      |

## Psalm 110.

Claremont. II. 4.

For the Choir.

From the cxxxvi Psalm of David.

1. To God, the might-y Lord, Your joy-ful thanks re-peat; To him due praise af-

ford, As good as he is great. For God does prove ..... Our constant  
For God does prove

friend; ..... His boundless love ..... Shall nev - er end.  
our con-stant friend; His boundless love Shall nev - er end.

2 To him, whose wondrous power  
All other gods obey,  
Whom earthly kings adore,  
Your grateful homage pay.  
For God, etc.

3 By his almighty hand  
Amazing works are wrought;  
The heavens by his command  
Were to perfection brought.  
For God, etc.

4 He spread the ocean round  
About the spacious land;  
And bade the rising ground  
Above the waters stand.  
For God, etc.

5 By him the heavens display  
Their numerous hosts of light,  
The sun to rule by day,  
The moon and stars by night.  
For God, etc.

6 He, in our depth of woes,  
On us with favour thought;  
And from our cruel foes  
In peace and safety brought.  
For God, etc.

7 He does the food supply  
On which all creatures live:  
To God who reigns on high,  
Eternal praises give.  
For God, etc.

## Psalm 111.

Cramer. L. M.

For the Choir.

From the exxxvii Psalm of David.

1. When we, our wea-ry limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu - phra - tes' stream,

*Andante con moto.*

*p*

We wept, with doleful thoughts op - press'd, And Si - on was our mourn-ful theme.

1 WHEN we, our weary limbs to rest,  
 Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream.  
 We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd,  
 And Sion was our mournful theme.

2 Our harps, that when with joy we sung,  
 Were wont their tuneful parts to bear,  
 With silent strings neglected hung  
 On willow trees that wither'd there.

SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

2. Our harps, that when with joy we sung, Were wont their tune - ful parts to bear,

*cres.* *dim.*

With si - lent strings ne - glect-ed hung On wil - low trees that with - er'd there.

*cres.* *dim. rall.*

3 O Salem, our once happy seat,  
 When I of thee forgetful prove,  
 Let then my trembling hand forget  
 The speaking strings with art to move!

4 If I to mention thee forbear,  
 Perpetual silence be my doom;  
 Or if my chiefest joy compare  
 With thee, Jerusalem, my home!

## Psalm 111.

Ashwell. L. M.

From the cxxxvii Psalm of David.

1. When we, our wea-ry limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phra - tes' stream,

We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Si - on was our mourn - ful theme.

- 1 WHEN we, our weary limbs to rest,  
 Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream,  
 We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd,  
 And Sion was our mournful theme.
- 2 Our harps, that when with joy we sung,  
 Were wont their tuneful parts to bear,  
 With silent strings neglected hung  
 On willow trees that wither'd there.
- 3 O Salem, our once happy seat,  
 When I of thee forgetful prove,  
 Let then my trembling hand forget  
 The speaking strings with art to move!
- 4 If I to mention thee forbear,  
 Perpetual silence be my doom;  
 Or if my chiefest joy compare  
 With thee, Jerusalem, my home!



## Psalm 112.

Evan. C. M.

From the cxxxviii Psalm of David.

1. With my whole heart, my God and King, Thy praise I will pro - claim :  
 Be - fore the might - y I will sing, And bless thy ho - ly Name.

- 1 WITH my whole heart, my God and King,  
 Thy praise I will proclaim :  
 Before the mighty I will sing,  
 And bless thy holy Name.
- 2 I'll worship at thy sacred seat,  
 And, with thy love inspired,  
 The praises of thy truth repeat,  
 O'er all thy works admired.
- 3 Thou graciously inclinedst thine ear,  
 When I to thee did cry ;  
 And, when my soul was pressed with fear,  
 Didst inward strength supply.
- 4 For God, although enthroned on high,  
 Does thence the poor respect ;  
 The proud, far off, his scornful eye  
 Beholds with just neglect.
- 5 Though I with troubles am oppressed,  
 He shall my foes disarm,  
 Relieve my soul when most distressed,  
 And keep me safe from harm.
- 6 The Lord, whose mercies ever last,  
 Shall fix my happy state ;  
 And, mindful of his favours past,  
 Shall his own work complete.

## Psalm 113.

Nicholson. L. M.

For the Choir.

From the cxxxix Psalm of David.

1. Thou, Lord, by strict-est search hast known My ris - ing up and ly - ing down ;

My se - cret thoughts are known to thee, Known long be - fore con - ceived by me.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known<br/>My rising up and lying down ;<br/>My secret thoughts are known to thee,<br/>Known long before conceived by me.</p> <p>2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,<br/>My public haunts and private ways :<br/>Thou know'st what 't is my lips would vent,<br/>My yet unuttered words' intent.</p> <p>3 Surrounded by thy power I stand,<br/>On every side I find thy hand ;<br/>O skill for human reach too high !<br/>Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !</p> <p>4 From thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord,<br/>What hiding-place does earth afford ?<br/>Or where can I thy influence shun,<br/>Or whither from thy presence run ?</p> <p>5 If up to heaven I take my flight,<br/>'T is there thou dwell'st enthroned in light ;<br/>If to the world unseen, my God,<br/>There also hast thou thine abode.</p> <p>6 If I the morning's wings could gain,<br/>And fly beyond the western main ;<br/>E'en there, in earth's remotest land,<br/>I still should find thy guiding hand.</p> | <p>7 Or, should I try to shun thy sight<br/>Beneath the sable wings of night ;<br/>One glance from thee, one piercing ray,<br/>Would kindle darkness into day.</p> <p>8 The vail of night is no disguise,<br/>No screen from thy all-searching eyes ;<br/>Through midnight shades thou find'st thy way,<br/>As in the blazing noon of day.</p> <p>9 Thou know'st the texture of my heart,<br/>My reins, and every vital part ;<br/>I'll praise thee, from whose hands I came,<br/>A work of such a wondrous frame.</p> <p>10 Let me acknowledge, too, O God,<br/>That since this maze of life I trod,<br/>Thy thoughts of love to me surmount<br/>The power of numbers to recount.</p> <p>11 Far sooner could I reckon o'er<br/>The sands upon the ocean's shore ;<br/>Each morn, revising what I've done,<br/>I find th' account but new begun.</p> <p>12 Search, try, O God, my thoughts<br/>and heart,<br/>If mischief lurks in any part ;<br/>Correct me where I go astray,<br/>And guide me in thy perfect way.</p> |
|---|--|

## SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

## Psalm 114.

Patmos. C. M.

From the xlii Psalm of David.

1. Lord, in thy sight, O let my prayer Like morning in - cense rise;

My lift - ed hands ac - cept - ed be As evening sac - ri - fice.

- 1 LORD, in thy sight, O let my prayer  
Like morning incense rise;  
My lifted hands accepted be  
As evening sacrifice.
- 2 From hasty language curb my tongue,  
And let a constant guard  
Still keep the portal of my lip  
With wary silence barred.
- 3 From wicked men's designs and deeds  
My heart and hands restrain;  
Nor let me share their evil works,  
Or their unrighteous gain.
- 4 Let upright men reprove my faults,  
And I shall think them kind;  
Like healing oil upon my head  
I their reproof shall find.

## Psalm 115.

Balerma. C. M.

From the cxliii Psalm of David.

1. Lord, hear my prayer, and to my cry Thy wout - ed au - dience lend ;  
 In thy ac - cus - tomed faith and truth A gra - cious an - swer send.

- 2 Nor at thy strict tribunal bring  
 Thy servant to be tried ;  
 For in thy sight no living man  
 Can e'er be justified.
- 3 To thee my hands in humble prayer  
 I fervently stretch out ;  
 My soul for thy refreshment thirsts,  
 Like land oppressed with drought.
- 4 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails ;  
 Thy face no longer hide,  
 Lest I become forlorn, like them  
 That in the grave reside.
- 5 Thy kindness early let me hear,  
 Whose trust on thee depends ;  
 Teach me the way where I should go,  
 My soul to thee ascends.
- 6 Do thou, O Lord, from all my foes  
 Preserve and set me free ;  
 A safe retreat, a hiding-place,  
 My soul implores from thee.
- 7 Thou art my God, thy righteous will  
 Instruct me to obey ;  
 Let thy good Spirit lead and keep  
 My soul in thy right way.
- 8 O, for the sake of thy great Name,  
 Revive my drooping heart ;  
 For thy truth's sake, to me distressed  
 Thy saving health impart.

## Psalm 116.

Moravia. L. M.

From the cxliv Psalm of David.

1. Lord, what's in man, that thou should'st love, Of him such ten - der care to take?

What in his off - spring could thee move Such great ac - count of him to make?

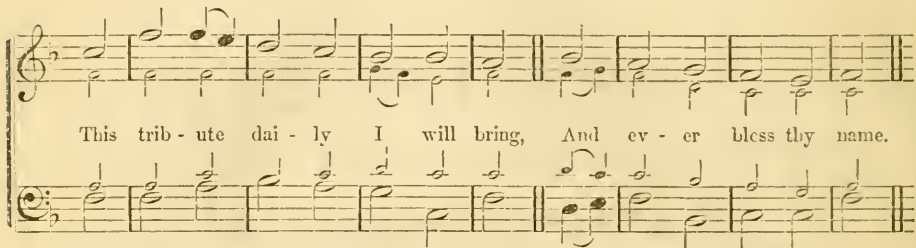
- 1 LORD, what's in man, that thou should'st love,  
 Of him such tender care to take?  
 What in his offspring could thee move  
 Such great account of him to make?
- 2 The life of man does quickly fade,  
 His thoughts but empty are and vain,  
 His days are like a flying shade,  
 Of whose short stay no signs remain.
- 3 To thee, almighty King of kings,  
 In new-made hymns my voice I'll raise;  
 And instruments of many strings  
 Shall help me to adore and praise.

## Psalm 117. Pt. 1. Shropshire. C. M.

From the cxlv Psalm of David.



1. Thee will I bless, my God and King, Thy end-less praise pro-claim;



This trib-ute dai-ly I will bring, And ev-er bless thy name.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THEE will I bless, my God and King,<br/>Thy endless praise proclaim ;<br/>This tribute daily I will bring,<br/>And ever bless thy Name.</p> <p>2 Thou, Lord, beyond compare art<br/>great,<br/>And highly to be praised ;<br/>Thy majesty, with boundless height,<br/>Above our knowledge raised.</p> <p>3 Renowned for mighty acts, thy fame<br/>To future time extends ;<br/>From age to age thy glorious Name<br/>Successively descends.</p> <p>4 While I thy glory and renown,<br/>And wondrous works express,<br/>The world with me thy might shall<br/>own,<br/>And thy great power confess.</p> <p>5 The praise that to thy love belongs,<br/>They shall with joy proclaim ;<br/>Thy truth of all their grateful songs<br/>Shall be the constant theme.</p> | <p>6 The Lord is good ; fresh acts of grace<br/>His pity still supplies ;<br/>His anger moves with slowest pace,<br/>His willing mercy flies.</p> <p>7 Thy love through earth extends its<br/>fame,<br/>To all thy works expressed ;<br/>These show thy praise, whilst thy<br/>great Name<br/>Is by thy servants blessed.</p> <p>8 They, with a glorious prospect fired,<br/>Shall of thy kingdom speak ;<br/>And thy great power, by all admired,<br/>Their lofty subject make.</p> <p>9 God's mighty works of ancient date<br/>Shall thus to all be known ;<br/>And thus his kingdom's glorious state<br/>In all its splendour shown.</p> <p>10 His steadfast throne, from changes<br/>free,<br/>Shall stand for ever fast ;<br/>His boundless sway no end shall see,<br/>But time itself outlast.</p> |
|---|--|

## Psalm 117. Pt. 2. Balerna. C. M.

From the cxlv Psalm of David.

1. The Lord does them sup - port that fall, And makes the pros - trate rise ;  
 For his kind aid all creatures call, Who time - ly food sup - plies.

- 1 THE LORD does them support that fall,  
 And makes the prostrate rise ;  
 For his kind aid all creatures call,  
 Who timely food supplies.
- 2 Whate'er their various wants require,  
 With open hand he gives ;  
 And so fulfils the just desire  
 Of every thing that lives.
- 3 How holy is the Lord, how just,  
 How righteous all his ways !  
 How nigh to him, who with firm trust  
 For his assistance prays !
- 4 He grants the full desires of those  
 Who him with fear adore ;  
 And will their troubles soon compose,  
 When they his aid implore.
- 5 The Lord preserves all those with care  
 Whom grateful love employs ;  
 But sinners, who his vengeance dare,  
 In justice he destroys.
- 6 My time to come, in praises spent,  
 Shall still advance his fame ;  
 And all mankind, with one consent,  
 For ever bless his Name.

## Psalm 118.

Haydn. III. 3.

From the cxlv Psalm of David.

1. { God, my King, thy might confessing, Ever will I bless thy Name; }  
 Day by day thy throne addressing, Still will I thy praise proclaim. }

2. Honour great our God befit-teth; Who his maj-es-ty can reach?

*Ped.*

Age to age his works transmit-teth, Age to age his power shall teach.

- 1 God, my King, thy might confessing,  
 Ever will I bless thy Name;  
 Day by day thy throne addressing,  
 Still will I thy praise proclaim.
- 2 Honour great our God befit-teth;  
 Who his majesty can reach?  
 Age to age his works transmitteth,  
 Age to age his power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all thy glory,  
 On thy might and greatness dwell,  
 Speak of thy dread acts the story,  
 And thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure  
 Works by love and mercy wrought;  
 Works of love surpassing measure,  
 Works of mercy passing thought.



- 5 Full of kindness and compassion,  
 Slow to anger, vast in love,  
 God is good to all creation ;  
 All his works his goodness prove.
- 6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,  
 Thee shall all thy saints adore ;  
 King supreme shall they confess thee,  
 And proclaim thy sovereign power.
- 7 Thy thy might, all might excelling,  
 Shall to all mankind make known ;  
 And the brightness of thy dwelling,  
 And the glories of thy throne.
- 8 Ever, God of endless praises,  
 Shall thy royal might remain ;  
 Evermore thy brightness blazes,  
 Ever lasts thy righteous reign.
- 9 Them that fall the Lord protecteth,  
 He sustains the bowed and bent :  
 Every eye from thee expecteth,  
 Fixed on thee, its nourishment.
- 10 Thou to all, great God of nature,  
 Giv'st in season due their food ;  
 Spread'st thy hand, and every creature  
 Satisfiest still with good.
- 11 God is just in all he doeth,  
 Kind is he in all his ways ;  
 He his ready presence showeth,  
 When a faithful servant prays.
- 12 Who sincerely seek and fear him,  
 He to them their wish will give ;  
 When they call, the Lord will hear them,  
 He will hear them, and relieve.
- 13 From Jehovah, all who prize him  
 Shall his saving health enjoy :  
 All the wicked who despise him,  
 He will in their sin destroy.
- 14 Still, Jehovah, thee confessing,  
 Shall my tongue thy praise proclaim ;  
 And may all mankind with blessing  
 Ever hail thy holy Name.

## Psalm 119.

Nichols. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxlvi Psalm of David.

1. O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul, For ev - er bless his Name: His wondrous  
love, while life shall last, My constant praise shall claim, My constant praise shall claim.

- 2 On princes, on the sons of men,  
Let none for aid rely ;  
They cannot help, they turn to dust,  
And all their counsels die.
- 3 Then happy he, who Jacob's God  
For his protector takes ;  
Who still, with well-placed hope, the Lord  
His constant refuge makes.
- 4 The Lord, who made both heaven and earth,  
And all that they contain,  
Will never quit his steadfast truth  
Nor make his promise vain.
- 5 The poor, oppressed, from all their wrongs  
Are eased by his decree ;  
He gives the hungry needful food,  
And sets the prisoners free.
- 6 By him the blind receive their sight,  
The weak and fall'n he rears ;  
With kind regard and tender love  
He for the righteous cares.
- 7 The strangers he preserves from harm,  
The orphan kindly treats ;  
Defends the widow, and the wiles  
Of wicked men defeats.
- 8 The God that does in Sion dwell  
Is our eternal King :  
From age to age his reign endures ;  
Let all his praises sing.

## Psalm 120.

## Glastonbury. II. 2.

From the cxlvi Psalm of David.

1. I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures.

- 2 Why should I place in man my trust? E'en princes die and turn to dust,  
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;  
Their breath departs, their pomp and power,  
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour,  
Nor can they make their promise good.
- 3 Happy the man, whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God: he made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their train;  
He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor;  
His truth for ever stands secure,  
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 4 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind,  
The Lord supports the sinking mind,  
He sends the righteous strength and peace;  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow and the fatherless,  
And to the prisoner grants release.
- 5 God shall the wicked overturn,  
On them his wrath shall ever burn,  
Sinners shall perish in their ways:  
Sion! the God thy sons adore,  
He, he is King for evermore;  
The Lord thy God for ever praise!

## Psalm 121. Pt. 1. Warwick. C. M.

From the cxlvii Psalm of David.

1. O praise the Lord, with hymns of joy, And cel - e - brate his fame;

For plea - sant, good, and come - ly 'tis To praise his ho - ly Name.

- 2 His holy city God will build,  
Though levelled with the ground ;  
Bring back his people, though dis -  
persed  
Through all the nations round.
- 3 He kindly heals the broken hearts,  
And all their wounds does close ;  
He tells the numbers of the stars,  
Their several names he knows.
- 4 Great is the Lord, and great his  
power,  
His wisdom has no bound ;  
The meek he raises, and throws down  
The wicked to the ground.
- 5 To God the Lord, a hymn of praise  
With grateful voices sing ;  
To songs of triumph tune the harp,  
And strike each warbling string.
- 6 He covers heaven with clouds, and  
thence  
Refreshing rain bestows ;  
And on the mountains, through his  
care,  
The grass in plenty grows.
- 7 His care the beasts that loosely range  
With timely food supplies ;  
He feeds the ravens' tender brood,  
And stops their hungry cries.
- 8 The Lord to him that fears his Name  
His tender love extends ;  
To him that on his boundless grace  
With steadfast hope depends.
- 9 Let Sion and Jerusalem  
To God their praise address ;  
Whose strength secures their lasting  
gates,  
Who does their children bless.

Psalm 121. Pr. 2. **Angel's Hymn. L. M.**

From the cxlvii Psalm of David.

1. Je - ho - vah speaks ; swift from the skies To earth the sovereign man - date flies ;

The el - e - ments con - fess their Lord, With prompt o - be - dience to his word :

- 1 **JEHOVAH** speaks : swift from the skies  
To earth the sovereign mandate flies ;  
The elements confess their Lord,  
With prompt obedience to his word :
- 2 The thick descending flakes of snow  
O'er earth a fleecy mantle throw ;  
And glittering frost o'er all the plains  
Binds nature fast in icy chains.
- 3 He speaks : the ice and snow obey,  
And nature's fetters melt away ;  
Softly the vernal breezes blow,  
And murmuring waters freely flow.
- 4 But nobler works his grace record :  
To Israel he reveals his word ;  
To them, his chosen flock, alone,  
He makes his sacred precepts known.
- 5 Such bliss no heathen nation shares,  
His oracles are only theirs :  
Let Israel then their voices raise,  
And bless their God in songs of praise.

## Psalm 122.

## Weymouth. II. 4.

*For the Choir.*

From the cxlviii Psalm of David.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - ker's fame; His

praise your song em - ploy..... A - bove the star - ry frame: Your

voi - ces raise, Ye Cher - u - bim And Ser - a - phim, To sing his praise,

Your voi - ces raise, Ye Cher - u - bim And Ser - a - phim, To sing his praise.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
 And sun that guid'st the day,  
 Ye glittering stars of light,  
 To him your homage pay :  
 His praise declare,  
 Ye heavens above,  
 And clouds that move  
 In liquid air.

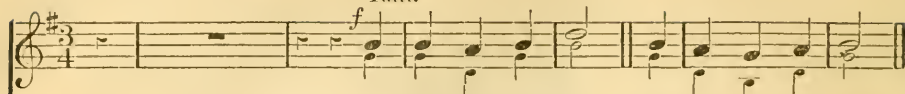
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,  
 And praise his holy Name,  
 By whose almighty word  
 They all from nothing came ;  
 And all shall last  
 From changes free ;  
 His firm decree  
 Stands ever fast.
- 4 Let earth her tribute pay :  
 Praise him, ye dreadful whales,  
 And fish that through the sea  
 Glide swift with glittering scales :  
 Fire, hail, and snow,  
 And misty air,  
 And winds that where  
 He bids them blow.
- 5 By hills, and mountains, all  
 In grateful concert join'd ;  
 By cedars stately tall,  
 And trees for fruit design'd ;  
 By every beast,  
 And creeping thing,  
 And fowl of wing,  
 His Name be blest.
- 6 Let all of highest birth  
 With those of humbler name,  
 And judges of the earth,  
 His matchless praise proclaim.  
 In this design,  
 Let youths with maids,  
 And hoary heads  
 With children, join.
- 7 United zeal be shown  
 His wondrous fame to raise,  
 Whose glorious Name alone  
 Deserves our endless praise ;  
 Earth's utmost ends  
 His power obey ;  
 His glorious sway  
 The sky transcends.
- 8 His chosen saints to grace,  
 He sets them up on high ;  
 And favours Israel's race,  
 Who still to him are nigh :  
 O therefore raise  
 Your grateful voice,  
 And still rejoice  
 The Lord to praise !

## Psalm 123.

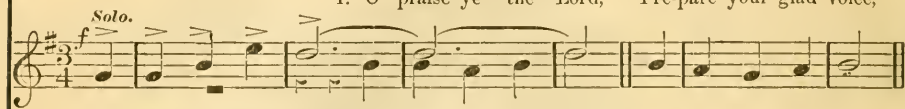
## Warren. IV. 1.

For the Choir.

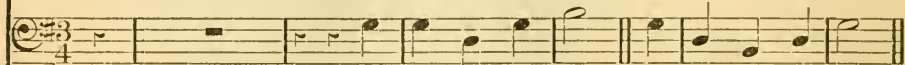
From the clix Psalm of David.

*Tutti.*

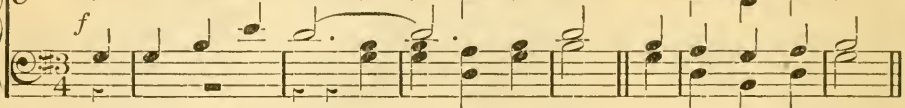
1. O praise ye the Lord, Pre-pare your glad voice,



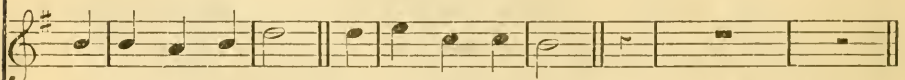
1. O praise ye the Lord,..... Pre-pare your glad voice,



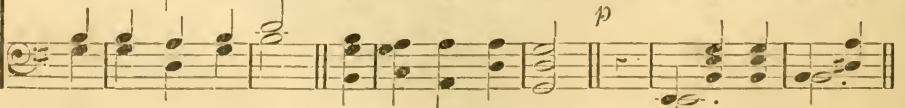
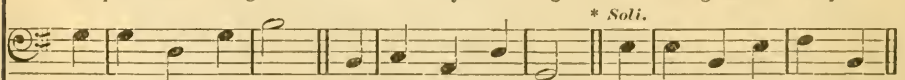
O praise ye the Lord,

*Mupestoso con brio.*

His praise in the great As-sem-bly to sing :



His praise in the great As-sem-bly to sing : In their great Cre-a-, tor



\* This part is also effective for Contraltos and Sopranos—see small notes.



SELECTIONS OF PSALMS

Let Is - rael re - joice; And chil-dren of Si - on Be glad in their

*Tutti.* *ff* In their great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re - *rall.*

King;..... In their great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re -

*cres* *ff*

SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

*Solo. elegante.* *f*\*

joice; And chil-dren of Si-on Be glad in their King.

joice; And chil-dren of Si-on Be glad in their King.

2 Let them his great Name  
 Extol in their songs,  
 With hearts well attuned,  
 His praises express;  
 Who always takes pleasure  
 To hear their glad tongues,  
 And waits with salvation  
 The humble to bless.

3 With glory adorned,  
 His people shall sing  
 To God, who their heads  
 With safety doth shield,  
 Such honour and triumph  
 His favour shall bring:  
 O therefore, for ever  
 All praise to him yield!

\* Sing this part of second verse *piano*; and of third verse, *fortissimo* and *adagio*.

## Psalm 124.

Migdol. L. M.

From the 124th Psalm of David.

1. O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his goodness large-ly flows;

Praise him in heaven, where he his face, Un-veil'd, in per-fect glo-ry shows.

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,  
From whence his goodness largely flows;  
Praise him in heaven where he his face,  
Unveil'd, in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise him for all the mighty acts  
Which he in our behalf has done;  
His kindness this return exacts,  
With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice  
Make rocks and hills his praise rebound:  
Praise him with harp's melodious noise,  
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.
- 4 Let them who joyful hymns compose,  
To cymbals set their songs of praise;  
'To well-tuned cymbals, and to those  
That loudly sound on solemn days.
- 5 Let all, that vital breath enjoy,  
The breath he does to them afford,  
In just returns of praise employ:  
Let every creature praise the Lord.

H Y M N S

SUITED TO THE

FASTS AND FEASTS OF THE CHURCH,

AND OTHER

OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

## Hymn 1.

Medfield. C. M.

1. Great God, with won - der and with praise On all thy works I look ;

But still thy wis - dom, power, and grace, Shine bright - est in thy book.

- 2 The stars that in their courses roll,  
Have much instruction given ;  
But thy good word informs my soul  
How I may soar to heaven.
- 3 The fields provide me food, and show  
The goodness of the Lord ;  
But fruits of life and glory grow  
In thy most holy word.
- 4 Here are my choicest treasures hid,  
Here my best comfort lies ;  
Here my desires are satisfied,  
And here my hopes arise.
- 5 Lord, make me understand thy law,  
Show what my faults have been ;  
And from thy Gospel let me draw  
Pardon for all my sin.
- 6 Here would I learn how Christ has died  
To save my soul from hell ;  
Not all the books on earth beside,  
Such heavenly wonders tell.
- 7 Then let me love my Bible more,  
And take a fresh delight,  
By day to read these wonders o'er,  
And meditate by night.

Hymn 2.

Dorchester. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies! in thy word What end-less glo-ry shines!  
 For ev-er be thy Name a-dored For these ce-les-tial lines.

- 1 FATHER of mercies! in thy word  
 What endless glory shines!  
 For ever be thy Name adored  
 For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
 Exhaustless riches find;  
 Riches above what earth can grant,  
 And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,  
 And yields a free repast;  
 Sublimier sweets than nature knows,  
 Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
 Spreads heavenly peace around;  
 And life and everlasting joys,  
 Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 O may these heavenly pages be  
 My ever dear delight;  
 And still new beauties may I see,  
 And still increasing light.
- 6 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!  
 Be thou for ever near;  
 Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
 And view my Saviour there.

## Hymn 3.

Devizes. C. M.

1. Great first of be-ings! mighty Lord Of all this wondrous frame! Produced by thy cre -

at - ing word, The world from noth - ing came, The world from noth - ing came.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with block chords and simple melodic lines.

- 1 GREAT first of beings ! mighty Lord  
Of all this wondrous frame !  
Produced by thy creating word,  
The world from nothing came.
- 2 Thy voice sent forth the high command,  
'T was instantly obeyed :  
And through thy goodness all things stand,  
Which by thy power were made.
- 3 Lord, for thy glory shine the whole ;  
They all reflect thy light :  
For this, in course the planets roll,  
And day succeeds the night.
- 4 For this, the sun dispenses heat  
And beams of cheering day ;  
And distant stars, in order set,  
By night thy power display.
- 5 For this, the earth its produce yields ;  
For this, the waters flow :  
And blooming plants adorn the fields,  
And trees aspiring grow.
- 6 Inspired with praise, our minds pursue  
This wise and noble end ;  
That all we think, and all we do,  
Shall to thine honour tend.

## Hymn 4.

Marlow. C. M.

Gen. i.

1. Let heaven a - rise, let earth ap - pear, Proclaimed th' E - ter - nal Lord :

The heaven a - rose, the earth ap - peared, At his cre - at - ing word.

- 2 But formless was the earth, and void,  
Dark, sluggish, and confused ;  
Till o'er the mass the Spirit moved,  
And quickening power diffused.
- 3 Then spake the Lord Omnipotent  
The mandate, "Be there light :"  
Light darted forth in vivid rays,  
And scattered ancient night.
- 4 The glorious firmament he spread,  
To part the earth and sky ;  
And fixed the upper elements  
Within their spheres on high.
- 5 He bade the seas together flow ;  
They left the solid land :  
And herbs, and plants, and fruitful  
trees,  
Sprung forth at his command.
- 6 Above, he formed the stars ; and  
placed  
Two greater orbs of light ;  
The radiant sun to rule the day,  
The moon to rule the night.
- 7 To all the varied living tribes  
He gave their wondrous birth :  
Some formed within the watery deep,  
Some, from the teeming earth.
- 8 Then, chief o'er all his works below,  
Man, honoured man, was made ;  
His soul with God's pure image  
stamped,  
With innocence arrayed.
- 9 Completed now the mighty work,  
God his creation viewed ;  
And pleased with all that he had made,  
Pronounced it "very good."



Hymn 5.

Harwood. II. 1.

Psalm cxlviii.

1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay; Let each en - rap - tured thought o - bey,

And praise th'Almight - y's Name; Let heaven and earth, and seas and skies,

In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th'in - spir - ing theme.

- 2 Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,  
 While all the adoring thrones around  
 His boundless mercy sing;  
 Let every listening saint above  
 Wake all the tuneful soul of love,  
 And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Whate'er this living world contains,  
 That wings the air or treads the plains,  
 United praise bestow;  
 Ye tenants of the ocean wide,  
 Proclaim him through the mighty tide,  
 And in the deeps below.
- 4 Let man, by nobler passions swayed,  
 The feeling heart, the judging head,  
 In heavenly praise employ;  
 Spread HIS tremendous Name around,  
 While heaven's broad arch rings back the sound,  
 The general burst of joy.

Hymn 6.

Meribah. II. 1.

Psalm cxlviii.

1. Ye fields of light, ce - les - tial plains, Where pure, se - rene ef - ful - gence reigns,

Ye seem di - vine - ly fair, Your Mak - er's wondrous power pro - claim,

Tell how he formed your shin - ing frame, And breathed the fluid air.

- 2 Join all ye stars, the vocal choir ;  
 Thou dazzling orb of liquid fire,  
 The mighty chorus aid ;  
 And, soon as evening veils the plain,  
 Thou moon, prolong the hallowed strain,  
 And praise him in the shade.
- 3 Thou heaven of heavens, his vast abode,  
 Proclaim the glories of thy God ;  
 Ye worlds declare his might ;  
 He spake the word, and ye were made,  
 Darkness and dismal chaos fled,  
 And nature sprung to light.
- 4 Let every element rejoice ;  
 Ye thunders, burst with awful voice  
 To him who bids you roll ;  
 His praise in softer notes declare,  
 Each whispering breeze of yielding air,  
 And breathe it to the soul.

Hymn 7.

Creation. L. M.

For the Choir.

Psalm xix.

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,

And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.

2. Th' unwea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play,

*Ped.*

And pub - lish - es to ev - ery land The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;  
And, nightly, to the list'ning earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth;

4 Whilst all the stars that round her  
burn,  
And all the planets in their turn  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

Hymn 8.

Seasons. L. M.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - ery joy! Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy,  
 While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, To hail thee, Sov - reign of the year.

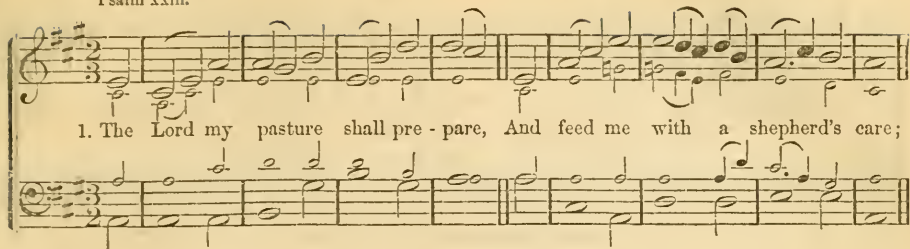
- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy!  
 Well may thy praise our lips employ,  
 While in thy temple we appear,  
 To hail thee, Sovereign of the year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,  
 Thy hand supports and guides the whole:  
 The sun is taught by thee to rise,  
 And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 The flowery spring at thy command  
 Perfumes the air, and paints the land;  
 The summer rays with vigour shine,  
 To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
- 4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours  
 Through all our coasts redundant stores;  
 And winters, softened by thy care,  
 No more the face of horror wear.
- 5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,  
 Demand successive songs of praise;  
 And be the grateful homage paid,  
 With morning light and evening shade.
- 6 Here in thy house let incense rise,  
 And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes,  
 Till to those lofty heights we soar,  
 Where days and years revolve no more.

Hymn 9.

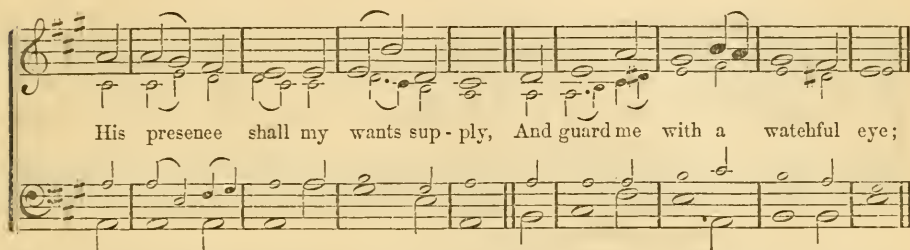
Brownell II. 3.

For the Choir.

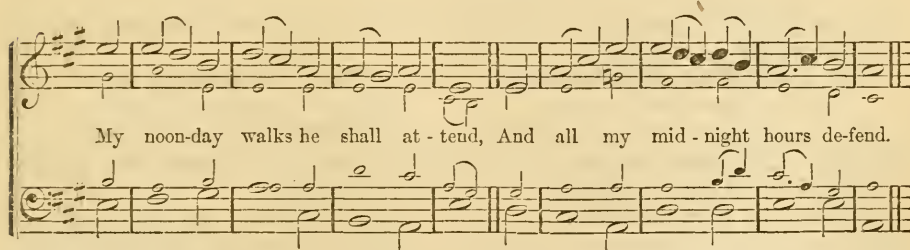
Psalm xxiii.



1. The Lord my pasture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;



His presence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watchful eye;



My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
 To fertile vales and dewy meads  
 My weary, wandering steps he leads,  
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
 With gloomy horrors overspread ;  
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;  
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Hymn 10.

Geneva. C. M.

For the Choir.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys,  
When all thy mercies, O my God, &c.

When all thy mercies, O my God, &c.

Transported with the view, I'm lost in wonder, love, and praise.  
Transported with the view, &c.

2 O how shall words with equal warmth  
The gratitude declare,  
That glows within my ravished heart!  
But thou canst read it there.

3 Thy providence my life sustained,  
And all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.

4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
Thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt  
To form themselves in prayer.

5 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

6 When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.

7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and  
deaths,  
It gently cleared my way,  
And through the pleasing snares of  
vice,  
More to be feared than they.

8 When worn with sickness, oft hast  
thou  
With health renewed my face;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.

9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly  
bliss  
Has made my cup run o'er;  
And in a kind and faithful friend  
Has doubled all my store.

10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

11 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

12 When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.

13 Through all eternity, to thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But O! eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise.

Hymn 11. Spanish Hymn. III. 1.

"My times are in thy hand."—Psalm xxxi. 15.

1. Sovereign Rul - er of the skies, Ev - er gra - cious, ev - er wise;

All our times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy com - mand.

2. He that formed us in the womb, He shall guide us to the tomb;

All our ways shall ev - er be Or - dered by his wise de - cree.

3 Times of sickness, times of health,  
 Blighting want and cheerful wealth,  
 All our pleasures, all our pains,  
 Come, and end, as God ordains.

4 May we always own thine hand,  
 Still to thee surrendered stand;  
 Know that thou art God alone,  
 We and ours are all thy own.

## Hymn 11.

Kozeluck. III. 1.

For the Choir.

*"My times are in thy hand."*—Psalm xxxi. 15.

1. Sovereign Rul - er of the skies, Ev - er gra - cious, ev - er wise,

All our times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy eom - mand.

- 1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,  
Ever gracious, ever wise,  
All our times are in thy hand,  
All events at thy command.
- 2 He that form'd us in the womb,  
He shall guide us to the tomb ;  
All our ways shall ever be  
Order'd by his wise decree.
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health,  
Blighting want and cheerful wealth,  
All our pleasures, all our pains,  
Come, and end, as God ordains.
- 4 May we always own thine hand,  
Still to thee surrendered stand ;  
Know that thou art God alone,  
We and ours are all thy own.



## Hymn 12.

Hermon. C. M.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The time signature is 3/2. The first system of music is followed by the lyrics: "1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to . . . . per - form ;". The second system of music is followed by the lyrics: "He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines,  
With never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his gracious will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace ;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour :  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain :  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

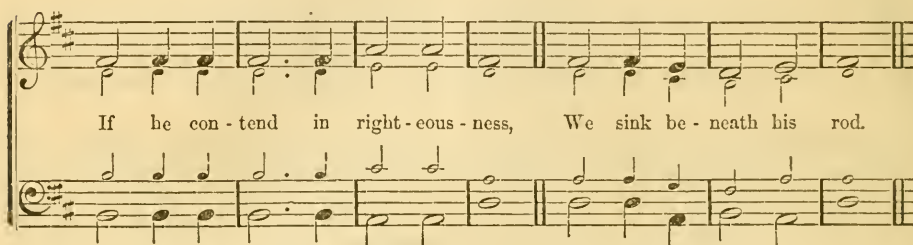
## Hymn 13.

Shawmut. S. M.

Job ix. 2-6.



1. Ah, how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God!



If he con - tend in right - eous - ness, We sink be - neath his rod.

- 1 Ah, how shall fallen man  
Be just before his God!  
If he contend in righteousness,  
We sink beneath his rod.
- 2 If he our ways should mark,  
With strict inquiring eyes,  
Could we for one of thousand faults  
A just excuse devise?
- 3 All-seeing, powerful God!  
Who can with thee contend?  
Or who that tries the unequal strife,  
Shall prosper in the end?
- 4 The mountains, in thy wrath,  
Their ancient seats forsake:  
The trembling earth deserts her place,  
Her rooted pillars shake:
- 5 Ah, how shall guilty man  
Contend with such a God?  
None, none can meet him, and escape,  
But through the Saviour's blood.

## Hymn 14.

Beethoven. L. M.

Job ix. 30-33.

1. Though I should seek to wash me clean In wa - ter of the driv - en snow,  
My soul would yet its spot re - tain, And sink in con - scious guilt and woe

- 1 THOUGH I should seek to wash me clean  
In water of the driven snow,  
My soul would yet its spot retain,  
And sink in conscious guilt and woe.
- 2 The Spirit, in his power divine,  
Would cast my vaunting soul to earth,  
Expose the foulness of its sin,  
And show the vileness of its worth.
- 3 Ah, not like erring man is God,  
That men to answer him should dare ;  
Condemned, and into silence awed,  
They helpless stand before his bar.
- 4 There, must a Mediator plead,  
Who, God and man, may both embrace ;  
With God, for man to intercede,  
And offer man the purchased grace.
- 5 And lo ! the Son of God is slain  
To be this Mediator crowned !  
In him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,  
In him thy righteousness be found !

REDEMPTION.

Hymn 15.

Salem. L. M.

1. All glo - rious God, what hymns of praise Shall our trans - port - ed voi - ces raise :

What ar - dent love and zeal are due, While heaven stands o - pen to our view.

- 1 ALL glorious God, what hymns of praise  
Shall our transported voices raise !  
What ardent love and zeal are due,  
While heaven stands open to our view.
- 2 Once we were fallen, and O how low !  
Just on the brink of endless woe :  
When Jesus, from the realms above,  
Borne on the wings of boundless love,
- 3 Scattered the shades of death and night,  
And spread around his heavenly light :  
By him what wondrous grace is shown  
To souls impoverished and undone.
- 4 He shows, beyond these mortal shores,  
A bright inheritance as ours ;  
Where saints in light our coming wait  
To share their holy, happy state.

## REDEMPTION.

## Hymn 16.

Ashley. C. M.

*Choir.*

1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound, Glad ti - dings to our ears;

A sov - ereign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

*Congregation.—CHORUS to each verse.*

Glo - ry, hon - our, praise and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for ev - er! Je - sus Christ is

our Re - deem - er! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!

*Choir.* 2 Salvation! buried once in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay;  
But now we rise by grace divine,  
And see a heavenly day.

*Choir.* 3 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

*Choir.* 4 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,  
To thee the praise belongs:  
Our hearts shall kindle at thy Name,  
Thy Name inspire our songs.

## Hymn 17.

## Christmas. C. M.

1. To our Re-deemer's glorious Name A-wake the sa-cred song; O

may his love (immor-tal flame!) Tune eve-ry heart and tongue, Tune every heart and tongue.

- 1 To our Redeemer's glorious Name  
Awake the sacred song;  
O may his love (immortal flame!)  
Tune every heart and tongue.
- 2 His love, what mortal thought can reach;  
What mortal tongue display!  
Imagination's utmost stretch  
In wonder dies away.
- 3 He left his radiant throne on high,  
Left the bright realms of bliss,  
And came to earth to bleed and die!  
Was ever love like this?
- 4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay  
Our humble thanks to thee,  
May every heart with rapture say,  
"The Saviour died for me."
- 5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,  
Fill every heart and tongue;  
Till strangers love thy charming name,  
And join the sacred song.

## REDEMPTION.

## Hymn 18.

## Nettleton. III. 3.

1. { Sav - iour, source of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays ; }  
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise. }  
 n. c. Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.

2. Teach me some mel - o - dious meas - ure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove ;

*D. C.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,  
 Tune my heart to grateful lays ;  
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
 Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,  
 Sung by raptured saints above ;  
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
 While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
 Wandering from the fold of God ;  
 Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
 Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,  
 Safe through life thus far I've come ;  
 Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
 Bring me to my heavenly home.

## Hymn 18.

Bexley. III. 3.

*For the Choir.*

1. Sav-our, source of ev-ery blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays;  
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceasing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

- 1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to grateful lays;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by raptured saints above;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
Thou, to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,  
Safe through life thus far I've come;  
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
Bring me to my heavenly home.



## Hymn 19.

Cambridge. C. M.

Titus iii. 4-7.

*Congregation.*

1. My grateful soul, for ev - er praise, For ev - er love his Name, Who turned thee from the

*Choir.* fa - tal paths *Congregation.* Of fol-ly, sin, and shame, Of folly, sin, and shame, Of fol-ly, sin, and shame.

- 1 My grateful soul, for ever praise,  
For ever love his Name,  
Who turned thee from the fatal paths  
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 2 Vain and presumptuous is the trust  
Which in our works we place ;  
Salvation from a higher source  
Flows to our fallen race.
- 3 'T is from the love of God through Christ  
That all our hopes begin ;  
His mercy saved our souls from death  
And washed us from our sin.
- 4 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
His sacred fire imparts,  
Removes our dross, and love divine  
Enkindles in our hearts.
- 5 Thus raised from death, we live anew ;  
And, justified by grace,  
We hope in glory to appear,  
And see our Father's face.

## Hymn 20.

Dundee. C. M.

1. How help - less guilt - y na - ture lies, Un - con - scious of its load :

The heart un - changed can nev - er rise To hap - pi - ness and God.

- 1 How helpless guilty nature lies,  
Unconscious of its load :  
The heart unchanged can never rise  
To happiness and God.
- 2 The will perverse, the passions blind,  
In paths of ruin stray :  
Reason debased can never find  
The safe, the narrow way.
- 3 Can aught beneath a power divine  
The stubborn will subdue ?  
'T is thine, Almighty Saviour, thine  
To form the heart anew.
- 4 'T is thine the passions to recall,  
And upwards bid them rise ;  
And make the scales of error fall  
From reason's darkened eyes.
- 5 To chase the shades of death away,  
And bid the sinner live ;  
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,  
'T is thine alone to give.
- 6 O change these wretched hearts of ours,  
And give them life divine :  
Then shall our passions and our powers,  
Almighty Lord, be thine.

REDEMPTION.

Hymn 20.

Bronson. C. M.

For the Choir.

*p*

1. How help - less guilt - y na - ture lies, Un - con - scious of its load ;

The heart unchanged, can nev - er rise To hap - pi - ness and God.

2. The will per - verse, the pas - sions blind, In paths of ru - in stray :

*p*

Rea - son de - based can nev - er find The safe, the nar - row way.

3 Can aught beneath a power divine  
The stubborn will subdue ?  
'T is thine, Almighty Saviour, thine  
To form the heart anew.

4 'T is thine the passions to recall,  
And upward bid them rise ;  
And make the scales of error fall  
From reason's darkened eyes.

5 To chase the shades of death away,  
And bid the sinner live ;  
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,  
'T is thine alone to give.

6 O change these wretched hearts of ours,  
And give them life divine :  
Then shall our passions and our  
Almighty Lord, be thine. [powers,

REDEMPTION.

Hymn 21.

Medfield. C. M.

1. Fa - ther, to thee my soul I lift, On thee my hope de - pends,

Con - vinced, that ev - ery per - feet gift From thee a - lone de - scends.

- 1 FATHER, to thee my soul I lift,  
On thee my hope depends,  
Convinced that every perfect gift  
From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,  
And power and wisdom too ;  
Without the Spirit of thy Son  
We nothing good can do.
- 3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,  
Our good is all divine ;  
The praise of every holy thought  
And righteous word is thine.
- 4 From thee, through Jesus, we receive  
The power on thee to call,  
In whom we are, and move and live :  
Our God is all in all.

## Hymn 22.

## Nuremburg. III. 1.

1. Sing, my soul, his wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,

Ev - er watch - ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends his grace.

- 1 SING, my soul, his wondrous love,  
Who, from yon bright throne above,  
Ever watchful o'er our race,  
Still to man extends his grace.
- 2 Heaven and earth by him were made,  
All is by his sceptre swayed ;  
What are we that he should show  
So much love to us below !
- 3 God, the merciful and good,  
Bought us with the Saviour's blood ;  
And, to make our safety sure,  
Guides us by his Spirit pure.
- 4 Sing, my soul, adore his Name :  
Let his glory be thy theme ;  
Praise him till he calls thee home,  
Trust his love for all to come.

## Hymn 23.

Silver Street. S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mo - nious to the ear;

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

- 1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound!  
 Harmonious to the ear;  
 Heav'n with the echo shall resound,  
 And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contriv'd a way  
 To save rebellious man;  
 And all the means that grace display,  
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace guides my wand'ring feet  
 To tread the heav'nly road,  
 And new supplies each hour I meet  
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown  
 Through everlasting days:  
 It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,  
 And well deserves the praise.

## Hymn 23.

Gambier. S. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear; Heaven with the  
 ech-o shall re-sound, Heaven with the  
 Heaven with the ech-o shall re-sound,  
 ech-o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And  
 And all the earth shall  
 all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.  
 hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contrived a way  
 To save rebellious man,  
 And all the means that grace display,  
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace guides my wandering feet  
 To tread the heavenly road;  
 And new supplies each hour I meet  
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown  
 Through everlasting days;  
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
 And well deserves the praise.

## Hymn 24.

Adrian. S. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Like No - ah's wea - ry dove, That soared the earth a - round,

But not a rest - ing - place a - bove The cheerless wa - ters found ;

- 1 LIKE Noah's weary dove,  
That soared the earth around,  
But not a resting-place above  
The cheerless waters found ;
- 2 O cease, my wandering soul,  
On restless wing to roam ;  
All the wide world, to either pole,  
Has not for thee a home.
- 3 Behold the Ark of God,  
Behold the open door ;  
Hasten to gain that dear abode,  
And rove, my soul, no more.
- 4 There, safe thou shalt abide,  
There, sweet shall be thy rest,  
And every longing satisfied,  
With full salvation blest.
- 5 And, when the waves of ire  
Again the earth shall fill,  
The Ark shall ride the sea of fire ;  
Then rest on Sion's hill.



## Hymn 25.

Leighton. S. M.

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, Thy house of thine a - bode,  
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.

- 2 I love thy Church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 If e'er to bless thy sons,  
My voice or hands deny,  
These hands let useful skill forsake,  
This voice in silence die.
- 4 If e'er my heart forget  
Her welfare, or her woe,  
Let every joy this heart forsake,  
And every grief o'erflow.
- 5 For her my tears shall fall ;  
For her my prayers ascend ;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 6 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 7 Jesus, thou Friend divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 8 Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

## Hymn 26.

Zerah. C. M.

Heb. xii. 18, 22-24.

1. Not to the ter - rors of the Lord, The tem - pest, fire, and smoke :

Not to the thun - der of that word Which God on Si - nai spoke :

Not to the thun - der of that word Which God on Si - nai spoke :

- 2 But we are come to Sion's hill,  
The city of our God ;  
Where milder words declare his will,  
And spread his love abroad.
- 3 Behold th' innumerable host  
Of angels clothed in light !  
Behold the spirits of the just,  
Whose faith is changed to sight.
- 4 Behold the bless'd assembly there  
Whose names are writ in heaven ;  
Hear God, the Judge of all, declare  
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven !
- 5 Angels, and living saints, and dead,  
But one communion make ;  
All join in Christ, their vital Head,  
And of his love partake.

## Hymn 27.

Boylston. S. M.

1. Blest is the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love : The  
 fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

- 1 BLEST is the tie that binds  
 Our hearts in Christian love :  
 The fellowship of kindred minds  
 Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
 We pour united prayers ;  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
 Our mutual burdens bear ;  
 And often for each other flows  
 The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we at death must part,  
 How keen, how deep the pain ;  
 But we shall still be joined in heart,  
 And hope to meet again.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
 And sin, we shall be free ;  
 And perfect love and friendship reign  
 Throughout eternity.

THE CHURCH IN GLORY.

Hymn 28.

Ariel. II. 1.

Psalm cxvii.

1. With joy shall I be-hold the day That calls my will-ing soul a - way,

To dwell among the blest: For lo! my great Redeemer's power Un-folds the ev - er -

last-ing door And points me to his rest, And points me to his rest.

2 Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes  
The heaven-built towers of Salem  
rise ;  
Their glory I survey ;  
I view her mansions that contain  
The angel host, a beauteous train,  
And shine with cloudless day.

3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,  
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,  
Borne on immortal wing ;  
There, crowned with everlasting joy,  
In ceaseless hymns their tongues em-  
ploy  
Before th' Almighty King.

4 The King a seat hath there prepared,  
High on eternal base upreared,  
For his eternal Son :  
His palaces with joy abound ;  
His saints, by him with glory  
crowned,  
Attend and share his throne.

5 Mother of cities! o'er thy head  
Bright peace, with healing wings out-  
spread,  
For evermore shall dwell :  
Let me, blest seat ! my name behold  
Among thy citizens enrolled,  
And bid the world farewell.

Hymn 29.

Anvern. L. M.

Isaiah lii. 1, 2.

1. Triumphant Si - on ! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead : Though humbled

long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength,

1 TRIUMPHANT Sion ! lift thy head  
From dust, and darkness, and the dead :  
Though humbled long, awake at length,  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy excellence be known :  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread ;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,  
His hand thy ruins shall repair :  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

THE CHURCH IN GLORY.

Hymn 29.

Rossini. L. M.

For the Choir.

Isaiah lii. 1, 2.

1. Tri - umph - ant Si - on! lift thy head From

*Tenor.*

1. Tri - umph - ant Si - on! lift thy head From

*Andante maestoso con moto.*

*Ped. obligato.*

dust, . . . and dark - ness, and the dead : Though hum - bled

dust, . . . and dark - ness, and the dead : Though hum - bled

THE CHURCH IN GLORY.

long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy

long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy

*cres.* *ff*

*cres.* *ff*

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first vocal line begins with a dynamic marking of *cres.* and *ff*. The piano accompaniment also features *cres.* and *ff* markings.

Sav - iour's strength. 2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments

Sav - iour's strength. 2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Sav - iour's strength. 2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments".

THE CHURCH IN GLORY.

on, And let thy ex - - eel - lence be known:.....

on, And let thy ex - - eel - lence be known:

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one treble clef, one bass clef). The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in G major (one treble clef, one bass clef). The lyrics are: "on, And let thy ex - - eel - lence be known:....." for the first line and "on, And let thy ex - - eel - lence be known:" for the second line.

Deck'd in the robes of right - eous - ness,..... The

Deck'd in the robes of right - eous - ness,..... The

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one treble clef, one bass clef). The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in G major (one treble clef, one bass clef). The lyrics are: "Deck'd in the robes of right - eous - ness,..... The" for the first line and "Deck'd in the robes of right - eous - ness,..... The" for the second line. Dynamic markings include *cres.* and *ff*.



THE CHURCH IN GLORY.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in bass and treble clefs. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "world thy glo - - ries shall con - fess." The piano part includes a *rall.* marking.

- 1 TRIUMPHANT Sion! lift thy head  
From dust, and darkness, and the dead:  
Though humbled long, awake at length,  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy excellence be known:  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.
- 4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,  
His hand thy ruins shall repair:  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

## Hymn 30.

Lenox. II. 4.

*Congregation.*

1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail this sa - cred day; In loft - iest songs of

*Choir.* Wel - come the day that God hath blest, The

praise Your joy - ful homage pay : Wel - come the day that

Wel - come the day that God hath blest. The type of heaven's e -

type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

ter - nal rest.

*Cong.* 2 On this auspicious morn

The Lord of life arose ;  
He burst the bars of death,  
And vanquished all our foes :

*Choir.* And now he pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruits of all his love.

*Cong.* 3 All hail, triumphant Lord!

Heaven with hosannas rings,  
And earth, in humbler strains,  
Thy praise responsive sings :

*Choir.* Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign.

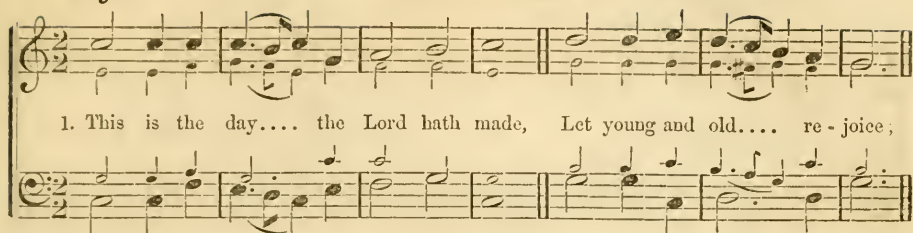
*Cong.* 4 Great King, gird on thy sword,

Ascend thy conquering car ;  
While justice, truth, and love,  
Maintain thy glorious war :

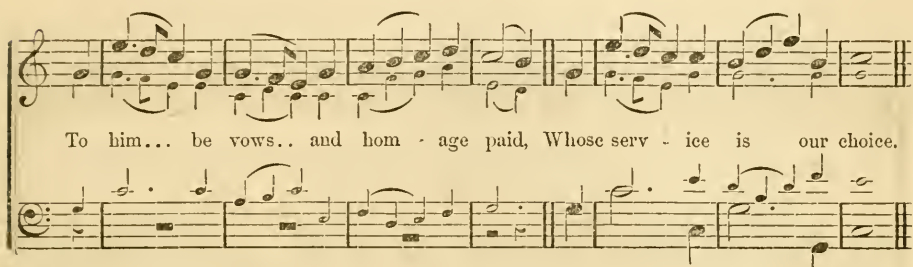
*Choir.* This day let sinners own thy sway,  
And rebels cast their arms away.

## Hymn 31.

Henry. C. M.



1. This is the day... the Lord hath made, Let young and old... re-joice;



To him... be vows.. and hom - age paid, Whose serv - ice is our choice.

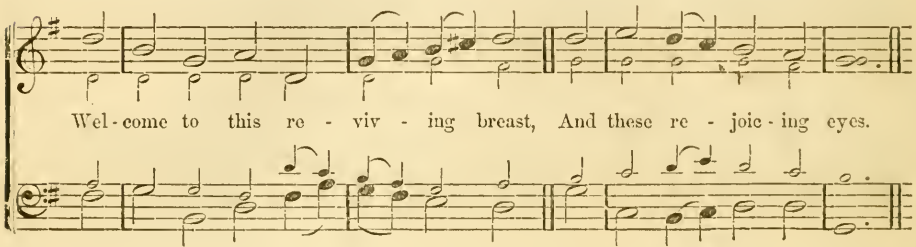
- 1 This is the day the Lord hath made,  
Let young and old rejoice ;  
To him be vows and homage paid,  
Whose service is our choice.
- 2 This is the temple of the Lord ;  
How dreadful is this place !  
With meekness let us hear his word,  
With reverence seek his face.
- 3 This is the homage he requires ;  
The voice of praise and prayer,  
The soul's affections, hopes, desires,  
Ourselves and all we are.
- 4 While rich and poor for mercy call,  
Propitious from the skies,  
The Lord, the Maker of them all,  
Accepts the sacrifice.
- 5 Well pleased, through Jesus Christ, his Son,  
From sin he grants release ;  
According to their faith 't is done,  
He bids them go in peace.

Hymn 32.

St. Thomas. S. M.



1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;



Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise ;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near  
To feast his saints to-day ;  
Here may we sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amid the place  
Where Jesus is within,  
Is better than ten thousand days  
Of pleasure and of sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
Till it is called to soar away  
To everlasting bliss.

## Hymn 33.

Alfreton. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Lord's day has be - gun ;

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the hours thy God hath blest.

1 ANOTHER six days' work is done,  
 Another Lord's day has begun ;  
 Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,  
 Improve the hours thy God hath blest.

2 This day may our devotion rise  
 As grateful incense to the skies ;  
 And heaven that sweet repose bestow,  
 Which none but they who feel it know.

3 This peaceful calm within the breast  
 Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,  
 Which for the Church of God remains  
 The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day,  
 In holy pleasures, pass away ;  
 How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

## Hymn 34.

Admah. II. 3.

1. Great God, this sa - cred day of thine De - mands the soul's col - lect - ed powers ;

Glad - ly we now to thee re - sign These sol - emn, con - se - crat - ed hours :

O may our souls a - dor - ing own The grace that calls us to thy throne.

2 All-seeing God ! thy piercing eye  
 Can every secret thought explore ;  
 May worldly cares our bosoms fly,  
 And, where thou art, intrude no more ;  
 O may thy grace our spirits move,  
 And fix our minds on things above !

3 Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,  
 And bid thy word, with life divine,  
 Engage the ear, and warm the heart :  
 Then shall the day indeed be thine ;  
 Then shall our souls, adoring own  
 The grace that calls us to thy throne.

## Hymn 35.

## Haddam. II. 4.

*Congregation.*

1. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of glo - ry praise; O'er

heaven and earth he reigns, Through ev - er - last - ing days; But Zi - on

with his pres - ence blest, Is his de - light, his chos - en rest.

2 O King of Glory, come ;  
 And with thy favour crown  
 This temple as thy home,  
 This people as thy own ;  
 Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show  
 How God can dwell with men below.

3 Now let thine ear attend  
 Our supplicating cries ;  
 Now let our praise ascend,  
 Accepted to the skies ;  
 Now let thy Gospel's joyful sound  
 Spread its celestial influence round.

4 Here may the listening throng  
 Imbibe thy truth and love ;  
 Here Christians join the song  
 Of seraphim above:  
 Till all who humbly seek thy face  
 Rejoice in thy abounding grace.

Hymn 36.

Paran. L. M.

1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone; Let my re-lig-ious hours a-lone:

From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold com-mun-ion, Lord, with thee.

- 1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone;  
Let my religious hours alone:  
From flesh and sense I would be free,  
And hold communion, Lord, with thee.
- 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,  
And kindles with a pure desire  
To see thy grace, to taste thy love,  
And feel thine influence from above.
- 3 When I can say that God is mine,  
When I can see thy glories shine,  
I'll tread the world beneath my feet,  
And all that men call rich and great.
- 4 Send comfort down from thy right hand,  
To cheer me in this barren land;  
And in thy temple let me know  
The joys that from thy presence flow.



Hymn 36.

Communion. L. M.

For the Choir.



1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be - gone ; Let my re



lig - ious hours a - lone : From flesh and sense I



would be free, And hold com - mu - nion, Lord, with thee.

- 1 Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone :  
Let my religious hours alone ;  
From flesh and sense I would be free,  
And hold communion, Lord, with thee.
- 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,  
And kindles with a pure desire  
To see thy grace, to taste thy love,  
And feel thine influence from above.
- 3 When I can say that God is mine,  
When I can see thy glories shine,  
I'll tread the world beneath my feet,  
And all that men call rich and great.
- 4 Send comfort down from thy right hand,  
To cheer me in this barren land ;  
And in thy temple let me know  
The joys that from thy presence flow.

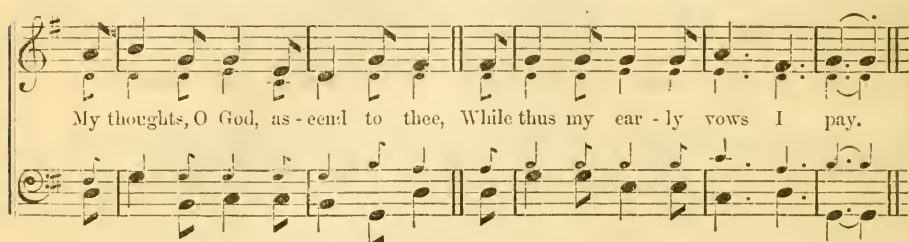
THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 37.

Attica. L. M.



1. My opening eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy returning day;



My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my early vows I pay.

- 1 MY opening eyes with rapture see  
The dawn of thy returning day ;  
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee,  
While thus my early vows I pay.
- 2 I yield my heart to thee alone,  
Nor would receive another guest ;  
Eternal King ! erect thy throne,  
And reign sole monarch in my breast.
- 3 O bid this trifling world retire,  
And drive each carnal thought away ;  
Nor let me feel one vain desire,  
One sinful thought, through all the day.
- 4 Then, to thy courts when I repair,  
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,  
The wonders of thy love declare,  
And join the strains which angels sing.

## Hymn 38.

Herold. III. 1.

1. To thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there;

While thy glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue.

- 1 To thy temple I repair ;  
Lord, I love to worship there ;  
While thy glorious praise is sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.
- 2 While the prayers of saints ascend,  
God of love, to mine attend ;  
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads ;  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.
- 3 While I hearken to thy law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe,  
Till thy Gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.
- 4 While thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in thy Name,  
Through their voice, by faith, may I  
Hear thee speaking from on high.
- 5 From thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn ;  
And at evening let me say,  
“ I have walked with God to-day.”

Hymn 39.      Missionary Chant.   L. M.

1. Al-might-y Fa - ther, bless the word, Which, thro' thy grace, we now have heard ;

O may the pre - cious seed take root, Spring up, and bear a - bun - dant fruit.

1 ALMIGHTY Father, bless the word,  
Which, through thy grace, we now have heard ;  
O may the precious seed take root,  
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit.

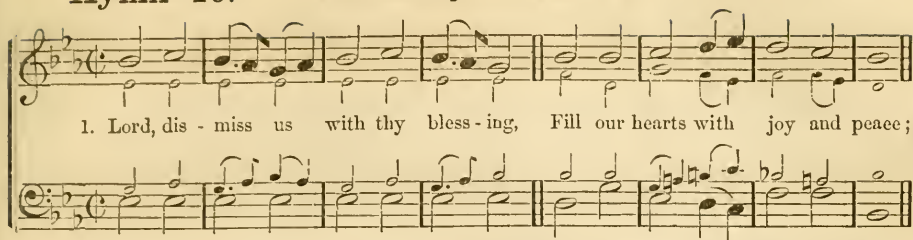
2 We praise thee for the means of grace,  
Thus in thy courts to seek thy face :  
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here  
May all, at length, in heaven appear.

---

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

## Hymn 40.

## Sicilian Hymn. III. 5.



1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;



{ Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace ; }  
 { O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travel - ling through this wil - der - ness. }

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;  
 Let us each, thy love possessing,  
 Triumph in redeeming grace ;  
 O refresh us,  
 Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
 For the Gospel's joyful sound ;  
 May the fruits of thy salvation,  
 In our hearts and lives abound :  
 May thy presence  
 With us evermore be found.

---

GREAT Jehovah ! we adore thee,  
 God the Father, God the Son,  
 God the Spirit, join'd in glory  
 On the same eternal throne :  
 Endless praises  
 To Jehovah, Three in One.

## Hymn 41.

## Antioch. C. M.

## For the Choir.

1. Hark! the glad sound, the Sav-iour comes, The Sav-iour promised long : Let  
 ev - ery heart pre-pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song, And  
 ev - ery voice a song, And ev - ery, ev - ery voice a song.  
 song, And ev - ery voice a song, And, &c.

- 2 On him the Spirit, largely poured,  
 Exerts his sacred fire ;  
 Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
 His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes, the prisoners to release,  
 In Satan's bondage held ;  
 The gates of brass before him burst,  
 The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes, from thickest films of vice  
 To clear the mental ray ;  
 And on the eyes oppressed with night,  
 To pour celestial day.
- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
 The bleeding soul to cure ;  
 And with the treasures of his grace,  
 T' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,  
 Thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
 And heaven's eternal arches ring  
 With thy beloved Name.

## Hymn 42.

## Rathbun. III. 3.

1. Hail! thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus,      Born to set thy peo - ple free :

From our sins and fears re - lease us,      Let us find our rest in thee.

- 1 HAIL! thou long-expected Jesus,  
 Born to set thy people free :  
 From our sins and fears release us,  
 Let us find our rest in thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
 Hope of all the saints, thou art ;  
 Long desired of every nation,  
 Joy of every waiting heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver,  
 Born a child, yet God our King,  
 Born to reign in us forever,  
 Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thine own eternal Spirit,  
 Rule in all our hearts alone ;  
 By thine all-sufficient merit,  
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

## Hymn 43.

## Coronation. C. M.

Luke ii. 8-15.

*Congregation.*

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,

*Choir.*

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round;

*Congregation.*

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks<br/>by night,<br/>All seated on the ground,<br/>The angel of the Lord came down,<br/>And glory shone around.</p> <p>2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread<br/>Had seized their troubled mind;<br/>"Glad tidings of great joy I bring<br/>To you, and all mankind.</p> <p>3 "To you, in David's town, this day<br/>Is born, of David's line,<br/>The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,<br/>And this shall be the sign:</p> | <p>4 "The heavenly babe you there shall<br/>find,<br/>To human view displayed,<br/>All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,<br/>And in a manger laid."</p> <p>5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith<br/>Appeared a shining throng<br/>Of angels, praising God, who thus<br/>Addressed their joyful song:</p> <p>6 "All glory be to God on high,<br/>And to the earth be peace;<br/>Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to<br/>men,<br/>Begin and never cease."</p> |
|--|---|



## Hymn 44.

Athens. C. M.

1. While an - gels thus, O Lord, re - joice, Shall men no an - them raise ?

O may we lose these use - less tongues, When we for - get to praise.

2. Then let us swell re - spon - sive notes, And join the heavenly throng;

For an - gels no such love have known, As we, to wake their song.

3 Good-will to sinful dust is shown,  
And peace on earth is given ;  
For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes,  
With news of joy from heaven.

4 Mercy and truth with sweet accord,  
His rising beams adorn ;  
Let heaven and earth in concert sing,  
"The promised child is born !"

5 Glory to God, in highest strains,  
By highest worlds is paid ;  
Be glory, then, by us proclaimed,  
And by our lives displayed ;

6 Till we attain those blissful realms,  
Where now our Saviour reigns ;  
To rival these celestial choirs  
In their immortal strains.

## Hymn 45.

## Emanuel. III. 1.

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and

mer-ey mild; God and sin-ners re-con-ciled. 2. Joy-ful all ye na-tions rise,

Join the tri-umphs of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host proclaim, Christ is born in

Beth-le-hem; With th'an-gel-ic host proclaim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!

*Org. Ped.*

- 3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the virgin's womb.
- 4 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see:  
Hail th' incarnate Deity,  
Pleased, as man, with man to dwell;  
Jesus, now Emanuel.
- 5 Risen with healing in his wings,  
Light and life to all he brings;  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

## Hymn 45.

Mozart. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King, Peace on earth, and

mer - ey mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!

- 1 HARK! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!
- 2 Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumphs of the skies;  
With the angelic hosts proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
- 3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the virgin's womb!
- 4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased, as man, with man to dwell,  
Jesus, now Emmanuel!
- 5 Risen with healing in his wings,  
Light and life to all he brings;  
Hail the Sun of righteousness,  
Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 46.

Avison. P. M.

*Congregation.*

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ... Je - ru - sa - lem

*Choir.*

triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King! 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing,

The Son of the High - est, how low - ly his birth! The brightest arch - an - gel in

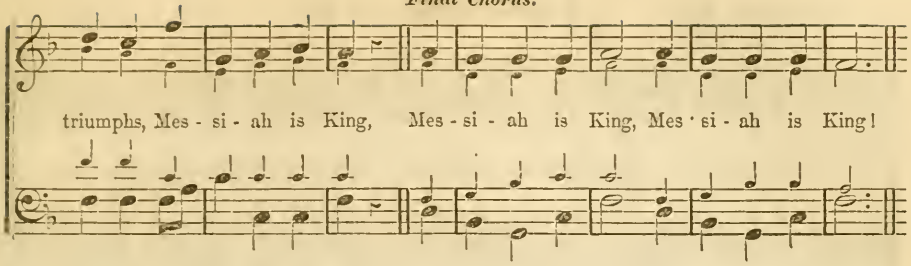
glo - ry ex - cel - ling, He stoops to re - deem thee, he reigns up - on earth!

*Congregation.*

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; ... Je - ru - sa - lem

CHRISTMAS.

*Final Chorus.*



*Cong.* Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

*Choir.* 1 SION, the marvellous story be telling,  
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!  
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth!

*Cong.* Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

*Choir.* 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,  
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;  
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,  
How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.

*Cong.* Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

*Choir.* 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,  
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;  
Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing;  
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

*Cong.* Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

## Hymn 47.

Lanesborough. C. M.

Isaiah ix. 2-7.

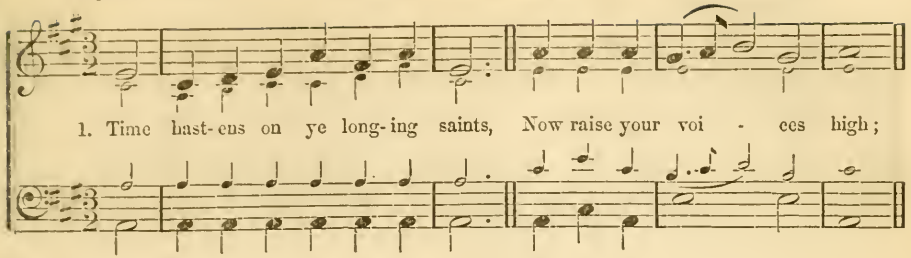
1. The race that long in darkness pined, Have seen a glo-rious light; The peo-ple now be-

hold the dawn. The peo-ple now be-hold the dawn, Who dwelt in death and night.

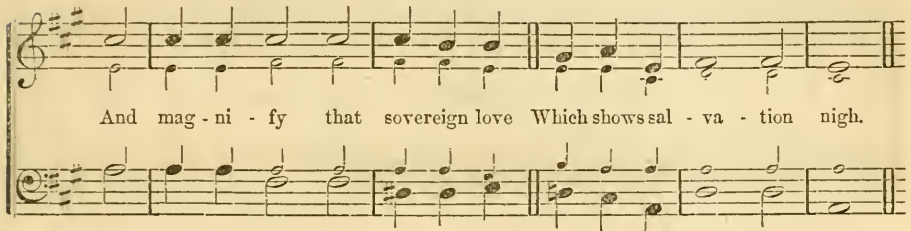
- 1 THE race that long in darkness pined,  
Have seen a glorious light;  
The people now behold the dawn,  
Who dwelt in death and night.
- 2 To hail thy rising, Sun of life,  
The gathering nations come;  
Joyous as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou our burden hast removed;  
Th' oppressor's reign is broke;  
Thy fiery conflict with the foe  
Has burst his cruel yoke.
- 4 To us the promised Child is born;  
To us the Son is given;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
And all the hosts of heaven.
- 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
For evermore adored;  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor  
The mighty God and Lord.
- 6 His power increasing still shall spread,  
His reign no end shall know;  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
And peace abound below.

Hymn 48.

Hermon. C. M.



1. Time hastens on ye long-ing saints, Now raise your voi - ces high;



And mag - ni - fy that sovereign love Which shows sal - va - tion nigh.

- 1 TIME hastens on : ye longing saints,  
 Now raise your voices high ;  
 And magnify that sovereign love  
 Which shows salvation nigh.
- 2 As time departs salvation comes ;  
 Each moment brings it near :  
 Then welcome each declining day,  
 Welcome each closing year.
- 3 Not many years their course shall run,  
 Not many mornings rise,  
 Ere all its glories stand revealed  
 To our transported eyes.

Hymn 49.

Alexandria. C. M.

St. Luke xiii. 6-9.

1. See, in the vine-yard of the Lord, A bar-ren fig-tree stands;

No fruit it yields, no blos-som bears, Though plant-ed by His hands.

- 1 SEE, in the vineyard of the Lord,  
A barren fig-tree stands ;  
No fruit it yields, no blossom bears,  
Though planted by His hands.
- 2 From year to year the tree He views,  
And still no fruit is found ;  
Then "Cut it down," the Lord commands,  
"Why cumberst it the ground?"
- 3 But lo! the gracious Saviour pleads ;  
"The barren fig-tree spare,  
Another year in mercy wait,  
It yet may bloom and bear :
- 4 "But if my culture prove in vain,  
And still no fruit be found,  
I plead no more : destroy the tree,  
And root it from thy ground."



## Hymn 50.

Madrid. L. M.

1. The God of life, whose con-stant care With blessings crowns each open-ing year,

My scant-y span doth still pro-long, And wakes a - new mine an - nual song.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 How many precious souls are fled<br/>To the vast regions of the dead,<br/>Since to this day the changing sun<br/>Through his last yearly period run !</p> <p>3 We yet survive ; but who can say,<br/>"Or through this year, or month, or<br/>day,<br/>I shall retain this vital breath,<br/>Thus far, at least, in league with<br/>death?"</p> <p>4 That breath is thine, eternal God ;<br/>'T is thine to fix my soul's abode ;<br/>It holds its life from thee alone,<br/>On earth, or in the world unknown.</p> <p>5 To thee our spirits we resign,<br/>Make them and own them still as thine ;<br/>So shall they live secure from fear,<br/>Though death should blast the rising<br/>year.</p> | <p>6 Thy children, panting to be gone,<br/>May bid the tide of time roll on,<br/>To land them on that happy shore,<br/>Where years and death are known no<br/>more.</p> <p>7 No more fatigue, no more distress,<br/>Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that<br/>place ;<br/>No groans, to mingle with the songs<br/>Resounding from immortal tongues.</p> <p>8 No more alarms from ghostly foes ;<br/>No cares to break the long repose ;<br/>No midnight shade, no clouded sun,<br/>But sacred, high, eternal noon.</p> <p>9 O long-expected year ! begin ;<br/>Dawn on this world of woe and sin ;<br/>Fain would we leave this weary<br/>road,<br/>To sleep in death, and rest with God.</p> |
|---|---|

## Hymn 51.

Northampton. C. M.

1. As o'er the past my mem - ory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh?

'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - pre - pared to die.

- 1 As o'er the past my memory strays,  
 Why heaves the secret sigh?  
 'Tis that I mourn departed days,  
 Still unprepared to die.
- 2 The world and worldly things beloved,  
 My anxious thoughts employed;  
 And time unhallowed, unimproved,  
 Presents a fearful void.
- 3 Yet, holy Father, wild despair,  
 Chase from my laboring breast;  
 Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,  
 That grace can do the rest.
- 4 My life's brief remnant all be thine;  
 And when thy sure decree  
 Bids me this fleeting breath resign,  
 O speed my soul to thee.

## Hymn 51.

## Meditation. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. As o'er the past my memory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh?

'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - pre - pared to die.

- 1 As o'er the past my memory strays,  
 Why heaves the secret sigh?  
 'Tis that I mourn departed days,  
 Still unprepared to die.
- 2 The world and worldly things beloved,  
 My anxious thoughts employed:  
 And time unhallowed, unimproved,  
 Presents a fearful void.
- 3 Yet, holy Father, wild despair  
 Chase from my labouring breast;  
 Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,  
 That grace can do the rest.
- 4 My life's brief remnant all be thine;  
 And when thy sure decree  
 Bids me this fleeting breath resign,  
 O speed my soul to thee.

## Hymn 52.

Watchman. S. M.

Isaiah lli. 7-10.

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Si - on's hill; Who  
bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

- 1 How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice:  
How sweet their tidings are:  
"Sion, behold thy Saviour King,  
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light;  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

## Hymn 52.

Budington. S. M.

For the Choir.

Isaiah lli. 7-10.

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Si - on's hill;

Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

2. How charm - ing is their voice; How sweet their tid - ings are;

"Si - on, be - hold thy Sav - iour King, He reigns and tri - umphs here."

3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessed are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light;  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

## Hymn 53.

## Truro. II. 5.

Isaiah lx., &amp;c.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, imper-ial Sa-lem, rise! Ex- alt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!

See heaven its sparkling portals wide dis-play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day!

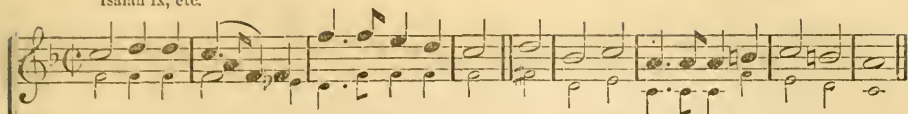
- 1 RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!  
 Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!  
 See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,  
 And break upon thee in a flood of day!
- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,  
 See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,  
 In crowding ranks on every side arise,  
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies!
- 3 See barb'rous nations at thy gates attend,  
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:  
 See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,  
 While every land its joyous tribute brings!
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,  
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;  
 But fixed his word, his saving power remains;  
 Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

## Hymn 53.

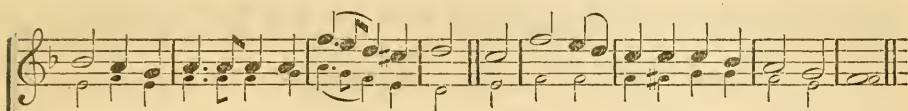
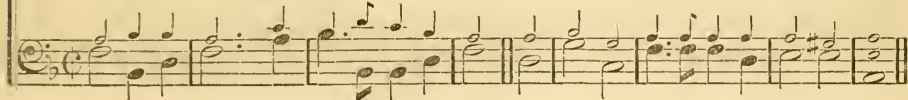
## Russian Hymn. II. 5.

*For the Choir.*

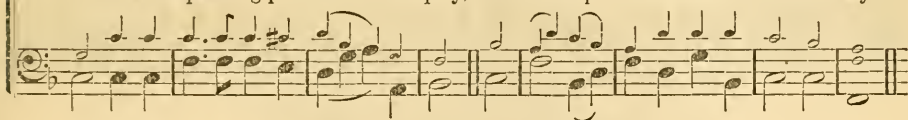
Isaiah lx, etc.



1. Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise; Ex - alt thy tow'ring head and lift thine eyes:



See heaven its sparkling portals wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day



- 1 RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise;  
Exalt thy tow'ring head and lift thine eyes:  
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,  
And break upon thee in a flood of day
- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,  
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,  
In crowding ranks on every side arise,  
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,  
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:  
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,  
While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,  
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;  
But fixed his word, his saving power remains;  
Thy realms shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

## Hymn 54.

## Montgomery. II. 6.

Psalm lxxii.

1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Great David's greater Son ; Hail, in the time ap-pointed,  
D. S. To take a-way transgression,

*Fine.* His reign on earth be-gun ! He comes to break op-pres-sion, To set the captive free,  
And rule in e-qui-ty. *D. S.*

- 2 He comes with succour speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong ;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong ;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall descend like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth ;  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth :  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go ;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 To him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom, still increasing,  
A kingdom without end :  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ;  
His Name shall stand for ever ;  
That Name to us is Love.



## Hymn 55.

Appleton. C. M.

Isaiah ii. 2-5.

1. O'er mount-ain tops the mount of God In lat-ter days shall rise,  
A-bove the sum-mits of the hills, And draw the won-d'ring eyes.

- 1 O'ER mountain-tops the mount of God  
In latter days shall rise,  
Above the summits of the hills,  
And draw the wondering eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues shall flow ;  
Up to the mount of God, they'll say,  
And to his house we'll go.
- 3 The beams that shine from Sion's hill  
Shall lighten every land ;  
The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
Shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge ;  
His judgments truth shall guide :  
His sceptre shall protect the just,  
And crush the sinner's pride.
- 5 For peaceful implements shall men  
Exchange their swords and spears ;  
Nor shall they study war again  
Throughout those happy years.
- 6 Come, O ye house of Jacob ! come  
To worship at his shrine ;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy graces shine.

## Hymn 56.

## Litany. III. 1.

1. { Saviour, when in dust, to thee, Low we..... | bow th' a - dor - ing | knee; }  
 { When, repentant, to the skies Scarce we..... | lift our | stream-ing | eyes; }

{ O, by all thy pains and } { woe, Suffered once for } | man be- | low, || { Bending from thy throne } { on high, Hear our ..... } | sol-enn | li - ta - | ny.

- 2 By thy birth and early years,  
 By thy | human | griefs and | fears,  
 By thy fasting and distress  
 In the | lonely | wilder- | ness,  
 By thy victory in the hour  
 Of the subtle | tempter's | power ;  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our | solemn | lita- | ny.
- 3 By thine hour of dark despair,  
 By thine | ago- | ny of | prayer,  
 By the purple robe of scorn,  
 By thy | wounds, thy | crown of | thorn,  
 By thy cross—thy pangs and cries,  
 By thy perfect | sacri- | fice ;  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our | solemn | lita- | ny.
- 4 By thy deep expiring groan,  
 By the | sealed se- | pulchral | stone,  
 By thy triumph o'er the grave,  
 By thy | power from | death to | save ;  
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
 To thy throne in | heaven re- | stored,  
 Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,  
 Hear our | solemn | lita- | ny.

## Hymn 57.

## Supplication. L. M.

1. My God, per-mit me not to be A stran-ger to my-self and thee :

A - midst a thousand thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my high est love.

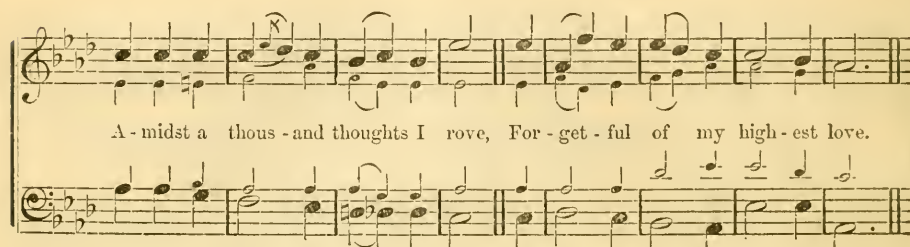
- 1 My God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and thee :  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,  
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth ?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And all my purest joys forego ?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense ;  
Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence :  
I would obey the voice divine,  
And all inferior joys resign.

## Hymn 57.

Clare. L. M.

*For the Choir.*


1. My God, per - mit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee :

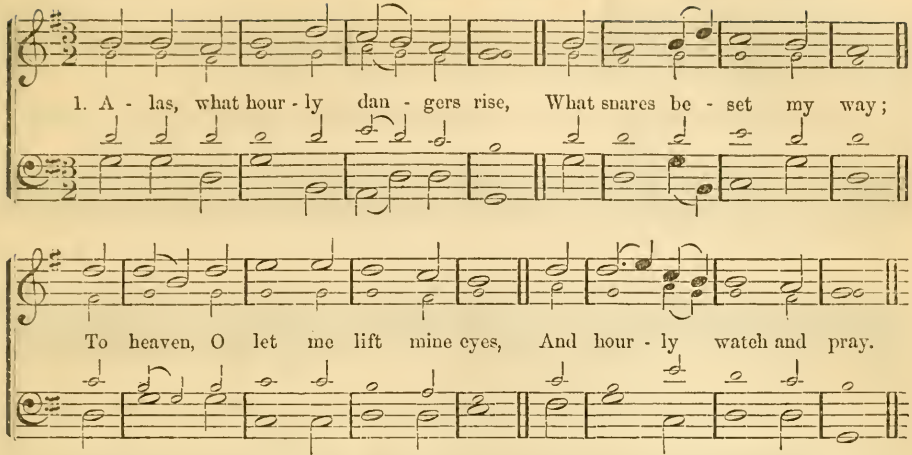


A - midst a thous - and thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my high - est love.

- 1 My God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and thee :  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,  
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth ?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And all my purest joys forego ?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense ;  
Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence :  
I would obey the voice divine,  
And all inferior joys resign.

## Hymn 58.

Alexandria. C. M.



1. A - las, what hour - ly dan - gers rise, What snares be - set my way ;  
To heaven, O let me lift mine eyes, And hour - ly watch and pray.

- 1 ALAS, what hourly dangers rise,  
What snares beset my way ;  
To heaven, O let me lift mine eyes,  
And hourly watch and pray.
- 2 How oft my mournful thoughts complain,  
And melt in flowing tears :  
My weak resistance, ah, how vain,  
How strong my foes and fears.
- 3 O gracious God, in whom I live,  
My feeble efforts aid ;  
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,  
Though trembling and afraid.
- 4 Increase my faith, increase my hope,  
When foes and fears prevail ;  
And bear my fainting spirit up,  
Or soon my strength will fail.
- 5 Whene'er temptations fright my heart,  
Or lure my feet aside,  
My God, thy powerful aid impart,  
My guardian and my guide.
- 6 O keep me in thy heavenly way,  
And bid the tempter flee ;  
And let me never, never stray  
From happiness and thee.

## Hymn 59.

## Burlington. C. M.

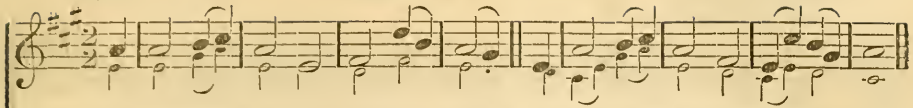
1. How oft, a - las! this wretched heart Has wan-dered from the Lord;

How oft my rov - ing thoughts de-part, For - get - ful of his word.

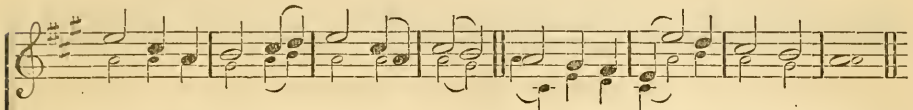
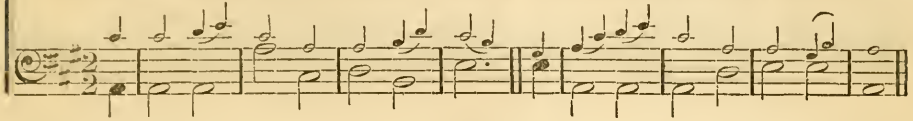
- 1 How oft, alas! this wretched heart  
Has wandered from the Lord:  
How oft my roving thoughts depart,  
Forgetful of his word.
- 2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"  
Dear Lord, and may I come?  
My vile ingratitude I mourn;  
O take the wanderer home.
- 3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,  
And bid my crimes remove?  
And shall a pardoned rebel live  
To speak thy wondrous love?
- 4 Almighty grace, thy healing power,  
How glorious, how divine;  
That can to life and bliss restore  
So vile a heart as mine.
- 5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,  
Dear Saviour, I adore:  
O keep me at thy sacred feet,  
And let me rove no more.

## Hymn 60.

## Wimborne. L. M.



1. O thou, to whose all-searching sight The dark-ness shin-eth as the light,



Search, prove my heart; it looks to thee; O burst its bonds, and set it free.



- 1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light,  
Search, prove my heart; it looks to thee;  
O burst its bonds, and set it free.
- 2 Wash out its stains, remove its dross,  
Bind my affections to the cross;  
Hallow each thought, let all within  
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be thou my light, be thou my way;  
No foes, no violence I fear,  
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,  
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee;  
O let thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to thy holy will.

## Hymn 61.

Haydn. III. 4.

Isaiah lxiii : 1-4.

1. Who is this that comes from E - dom, All his rai - ment stained with blood,

To the eap - tive speak - ing free - dom, Bring - ing and be - stow - ing good ;

Glo - rious in the garb he wears, Glo - rious in the spoil he bears ?

- 2 'T is the Saviour, now victorious,  
Travelling onward in his might ;  
'T is the Saviour, O how glorious  
To his people is the sight !  
Satan conquered, and the grave,  
Jesus now is strong to save.
- 3 Why that blood his raiment staining ?  
'T is the blood of many slain ;  
Of his foes there's none remaining,  
None, the contest to maintain ;  
Fall'n they are, no more to rise,  
All their glory prostrate lies.
- 4 Mighty Victor! reign for ever,  
Wear the crown so dearly won ;  
Never shall thy people, never,  
Cease to sing what thou hast done :  
Thou hast fought thy people's foes ;  
Thou hast healed thy people's woes.



Hymn 61.

Frazier. III. 4.

For the Choir.

Isaiah lxiil. 1-4.

1. Who is this that comes from E-dom, All his rai-ment stained with blood,  
 To the cap-tive speak-ing free-dom, Bring-ing and be-stow-ing good;  
 Glorious in the garb he wears, Glorious in the spoil he bears?

- 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,  
 Travelling onward in his might;  
 'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious  
 To his people is the sight!  
 Satan conquer'd and the grave,  
 Jesus now is strong to save.
- 3 Why that blood his raiment staining?  
 'Tis the blood of many slain;  
 Of his foes there's none remaining,  
 None, the contest to maintain:  
 Fall'n they are, no more to rise,  
 All their glory prostrate lies.
- 4 Mighty Victor, reign for ever,  
 Wear the crown so dearly won!  
 Never shall thy people, never,  
 Cease to sing what thou hast done:  
 Thou hast fought thy people's foes;  
 Thou hast healed thy people's woes!

## Hymn 62.

Bremen. L. M.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,  
 On which the Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the cross of Christ my God :  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to thy blood.
- 3 See! from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down :  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
 Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were a tribute far too small ;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my life, my soul, my all.

Hymn 63.

Antwerp. C. M.

For the Choir.

1. Be - hold the Sav - iour of man - kind Nailed to the shame - ful tree;  
How vast the love that him in - elined To bleed and die for me!

- 1 BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind  
Nailed to the shameful tree;  
How vast the love that him inclined  
To bleed and die for me!
- 2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,  
And earth's strong pillars bend;  
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,  
The solid marbles rend.
- 3 'T is done! the precious ransom's paid;  
"Receive my soul!" he cries;  
See where he bows his sacred head!  
He bows his head and dies.
- 4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,  
And in full glory shine;  
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
Was ever love like thine!

Hymn 64.

Iddo. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. My Sav - iour hang - ing on the tree, In ag - o - nies and blood,

Methought once turned his eyes on me, As near his cross I stood. 2. Sure,

nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look; It seemed to charge me

with his death, Though not a word he spoke, Though not a word he spoke.

3 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,  
And plunged me in despair;  
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,  
And helped to nail him there.

4 Alas! I knew not what I did;  
But now my tears are vain:  
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?  
For I the Lord have slain.

5 A second look he gave, which said,  
"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die that thou may'st live."

6 Thus, while his death my sin displays  
In all its blackest hue—  
Such is the mystery of grace—  
It seals my pardon too.

## Hymn 65.

Burford. C. M.

1. From whence these dire-ful o-mens round, Which heaven and earth a-maze?

Where-fore do earthquakes cleave the ground? Why hides the sun his rays?

- 1 FROM whence these direful omens round,  
Which heaven and earth amaze?  
Wherefore do earthquakes cleave the ground?  
Why hides the sun his rays?
- 2 Well may the earth astonished shake,  
And nature sympathize;  
The sun as darkest night be black:  
Their Maker, Jesus, dies!
- 3 Behold, fast streaming from the tree,  
His all-atoning blood!  
Is this the Infinite? 't is He,  
My Saviour and my God!
- 4 For me these pangs his soul assail,  
For me this death is borne;  
My sins gave sharpness to the nail,  
And pointed every thorn.
- 5 Let sin no more my soul enslave,  
Break, Lord, its tyrant chain;  
O save me, whom thou cam'st to save,  
Nor bleed, nor die in vain.

## Hymn 66.

## Solitude. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

St. John xix. 30.

1. 'Tis finished: so the Sav - iour cried, And meek-ly bowed his head and died:

'Tis finished: yes, the work is done, The bat - tle fought, the vic-tory won.

2 'Tis finished: all that heaven decreed,  
And all the ancient prophets said,  
Is now fulfilled, as long designed,  
In me, the Saviour of mankind.

3 'Tis finished: Aaron now no more  
Must stain his robes with purple gore:  
The sacred vail is rent in twain,  
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4 'Tis finished: this my dying groan,  
Shall sins of every kind atone:  
Millions shall be redeemed from death,  
By this, my last expiring breath.

5 'Tis finished: heaven is reconciled,  
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:  
Peace, love, and happiness, again  
Return and dwell with sinful men.

6 'Tis finished: let the joyful sound  
Be heard through all the nations round:  
'T is finished: let the echo fly  
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky.

## Hymn 67.

## Babylon. L. M.

1. High on the bend-ing wil-lows hung, Is-rael, still sleeps the tune-ful string?

Still mute re-mains the sul-len tongue, And Si-on's song de-nies to sing?

- 1 HIGH on the bending willows hung,  
Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string?  
Still mute remains the sullen tongue,  
And Sion's song denies to sing?
- 2 Awake! thy loudest raptures raise;  
Let harp and voice unite their strains:  
Thy promised King his scepter sways;  
Behold, thy own Messiah reigns.
- 3 By foreign streams no longer roam,  
And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood;  
In every clime behold a home,  
In every temple see thy God.
- 4 No taunting foes the song require;  
No strangers mock thy captive chain;  
Thy friends provoke the silent lyre,  
And brethren ask the holy strain.
- 5 Then why, on bending willows hung,  
Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string?  
Why mute remains the sullen tongue,  
And Sion's song delays to sing?

## Hymn 68.

Tappan. C. M.

1 Cor. v. 8; Rom. vi. 9, 10, 11.

1. Since Christ our Pass - o - ver is slain, A sac - ri - fice for all, Let all with  
 thankful hearts a - gree, Let all with thankful hearts agree To keep the fes - ti - val :

- 1 SINCE Christ our passover is slain,  
 A sacrifice for all,  
 Let all with thankful hearts agree  
 To keep the festival :
- 2 Not with the leaven, as of old,  
 Of sin and malice fed ;  
 But with unfeign'd sincerity,  
 And truth's unleaven'd bread.
- 3 Christ being raised by power divine,  
 And rescued from the grave,  
 Shall die no more ; death shall on him  
 No more dominion have.
- 4 For that he died, 't was for our sins  
 He once vouchsafed to die :  
 But that he lives, he lives to God  
 For all eternity.
- 5 So count yourselves as dead to sin,  
 But graciously restored,  
 And made, henceforth, alive to God,  
 Through Jesus Christ our Lord.



## Hymn 69.

## Johns. III. 1.

*Congregation.**Choir.*

1. Christ the Lord is ris'u to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

*Congregation.**Choir.*

Sons of men and an - gels say : Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

*Congregation.**Choir.*

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

*Congregation.**Choir.*

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the victory won :  
Jesus' agony is o'er,  
Darkness veils the earth no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;  
Death in vain forbids him rise,  
Christ hath opened paradise.
- 4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head ;  
Made like him, like him we rise,  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

## Hymn 70.

Bowen. L. M.

Col. iii. 1, 2.

1. Ye faithful souls who Je - sus know, If risen in - deed with him ye are,

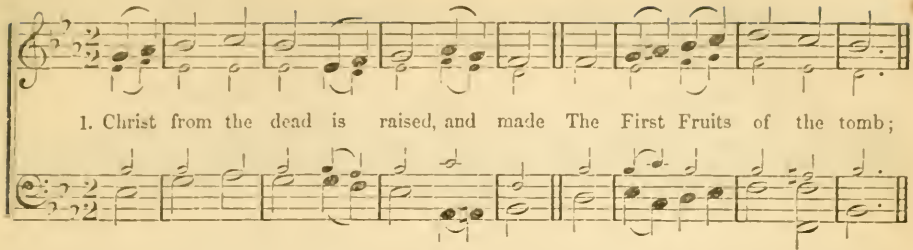
Su - pe - rior to the joys be - low, His re - sur - rec - tion's power de - clare.

- 1 YE faithful souls who Jesus know,  
If risen indeed with him ye are,  
Superior to the joys below,  
His resurrection's power declare :
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,  
By actions show your sins forgiven,  
And seek the glorious things above,  
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.
- 3 There your exalted Saviour see,  
Seated at God's right hand again,  
In all his Father's majesty,  
In everlasting power to reign.
- 3 To him continually aspire,  
Contending for your destined place,  
And emulate the angel choir,  
And only live to love and praise.

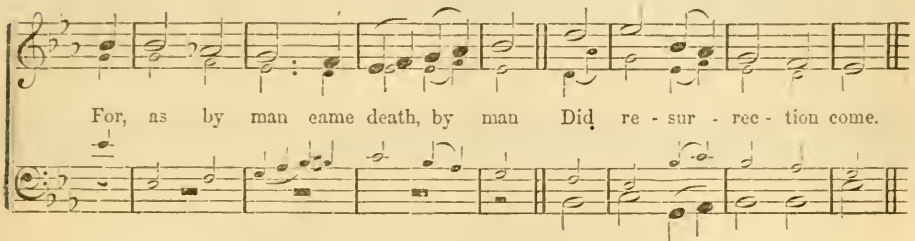
## Hymn 71.

Frome. C. M.

1 Cor. xv. 20, 21, 22.—Col. iii. 1.



1. Christ from the dead is raised, and made The First Fruits of the tomb;



For, as by man came death, by man Did re - sur - rec - tion come.

- 1 CHRIST from the dead is raised, and made  
The First Fruits of the tomb ;  
For, as by man came death, by man  
Did resurrection come.
- 2 For, as in Adam all mankind  
Did guilt and death derive :  
So, by the righteousness of Christ,  
Shall all be made alive.
- 3 If then ye risen are with Christ,  
Seek only how to get  
The things which are above, where Christ  
At God's right hand is set.

## Hymn 72.

Smallwood. L. M.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. He dies! the friend of sin - ners dies: Lo! Salem's daughters weep a - round:  
 A sol-emu darkness veils the skies; A sud-den trembling shakes the ground!

- 1 HE dies! the friend of sinners dies:  
 Lo! Salem's daughters weep around:  
 A solemn darkness veils the skies;  
 A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Ye saints, approach! the anguish view  
 Of him who groans beneath your load;  
 He gives his precious life for you,  
 For you he sheds his precious blood.
- 3 Here's love and grief beyond degree,  
 The Lord of Glory dies for men;  
 But lo! what sudden joys we see,  
 Jesus, the dead, revives again.
- 4 The rising God forsakes the tomb;  
 Up to his Father's court he flies;  
 Cherubic legions guard him home,  
 And shout him welcome to the skies.
- 5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell  
 How high our great Deliverer reigns;  
 Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,  
 And led the tyrant death in chains.
- 6 Say, "Live for ever, glorious King,  
 Born to redeem, instruct, and save!"  
 Then ask,—“O death, where is thy sting?  
 And where thy victory, O grave?"

## Hymn 73.

Truro. L. M.

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high ;

The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky.

- 1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead,  
Our Jesus is gone up on high ;  
The powers of hell are captive led,  
Dragged to the portals of the sky.
- 2 There his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay :  
“Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,  
Ye everlasting doors, give way.”
- 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold the radiant scene ;  
He claims those mansions as his right ;  
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 4 “Who is the King of Glory, who ?”  
The Lord that all his foes o’ercame,  
The world, sin, death, and hell o’erthrew ;  
And Jesus is the conqueror’s name.
- 5 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay,  
“Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,  
Ye everlasting doors, give way.”
- 6 “Who is the King of Glory, who ?”  
The Lord of boundless power possessed,  
The King of saints and angels too,  
God over all, for ever blessed.

## Hymn 74.

Nottingham. C. M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of thine;

Till ev - ery heart which thou hast made, Be filled with grace di - vine.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,  
Inspire these souls of thine ;  
Till every heart which thou hast made,  
Be filled with grace divine.
- 2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift  
Of God, and fire of love ;  
The everlasting spring of joy,  
And unction from above.
- 3 Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st  
God's law in each true heart ;  
The promise of the Father, thou  
Dost heavenly speech impart.
- 4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Thy sacred love embrace ;  
Assist our minds, by nature frail,  
With thy celestial grace.
- 5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And give us peace within ;  
That, by thy guidance blest, we may  
Escape the snares of sin.
- 6 Teach us the Father to confess,  
And Son, from death revived,  
And thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,  
Who art from both derived.

## Hymn 75.

Lanesborough. C. M.

1. Come, Holy Spir - it, Heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Kindle a flame of

sa - cred love, Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 See how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly toys:  
Our souls, how heavily they go,  
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,  
In vain we strive to rise:  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

## Hymn 76.

Swanwick. C. M.

1. He's come, let ev - ery knee be bent, All hearts new joy re - sume ; Sing, ye re -

deemed, with one con - sent, "The Com - fort - er is come, The Com - fort - er is come."

- 1 HE's come, let every knee be bent,  
All hearts new joy resume ;  
Sing, ye redeemed, with one consent,  
"The Comforter is come."
- 2 What greater gift, what greater love,  
Could God on man bestow ?  
Angels for this rejoice above,  
Let man rejoice below.
- 3 Hail, blessed Spirit ! may each soul  
Thy sacred influence feel ;  
Do thou each sinful thought control,  
And fix our wavering zeal.
- 4 Thou to the conscience dost convey  
Those checks which we should know ;  
Thy motions point to us the way ;  
Thou giv'st us strength to go.



Hymn 77.

Erfurt. L. M.

1. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, Bright in thy deeds and in thy Name,

For ev - er be thy Name a - dored, Thy glo - ries let the world pro - claim!

- 1 O HOLY, holy, holy, Lord,  
Bright in thy deeds and in thy Name,  
For ever be thy Name adored,  
Thy glories let the world proclaim.
- 2 O Jesus, Lamb, once crucified  
To take our load of sins away,  
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide  
Along the realms of upper day!
- 3 O Holy Spirit, from above,  
In streams of light and glory given,  
Thou source of ecstasy and love,  
Thy praises ring through earth and heaven!
- 4 O God triune! to thee we owe  
Our every thought, our every song;  
And ever may thy praises flow  
From saint and seraph's burning tongue!

## Hymn 78.

Breslau. L. M.

1. Fa - ther of all, whose love pro - found A ran - som for our souls hath found,  
Be - fore thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us thy pardoning love ex - tend.

- 1 FATHER of all, whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy quickening power extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy saving grace extend.
- 4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One !  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

Hymn 79.

Darwell. II. 4.

1. We give im - mor - tal praise To God the Fa - ther's love, For

all our com-forts here, And all our hopes a - bove: He sent his

own E - ter - nal Son, To die for sins That man had done.

1 We give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And all our hopes above:  
He sent his own  
Eternal Son,  
To die for sins  
That man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory, too,  
Who saved us by his blood  
From everlasting woe;  
And now he lives,  
And now he reigns,  
And sees the fruit  
Of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit, praise,  
And endless worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live:  
His work completes  
The great design,  
And fills the soul  
With joy divine.

4 Almighty God! to thee  
Be endless honours done;  
The sacred Persons Three,  
The Godhead only One:  
Where reason fails  
With all her powers,  
There faith prevails,  
And love adores.

## Hymn 80.

Meditation. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Al - might - y Lord, be - fore thy throne Thy mourn - ing peo - ple bend :

'T is on thy par - doning grace a - lone, Our pros - trate hopes de pend.

- 1 ALMIGHTY Lord, before thy throne  
Thy mourning people bend ;  
'T is on thy pardoning grace alone,  
Our prostrate hopes depend.
- 2 Dark judgments, from thy heavy hand,  
Thy dreadful power display ;  
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.
- 3 How changed, alas ! are truths divine,  
For error, guilt, and shame ;  
What impious numbers, bold in sin,  
Disgrace the Christian name.
- 4 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord ;  
Convert us by thy grace ;  
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,  
And see again thy face.
- 5 Then, should oppressing foes invade,  
We will not sink in fear ;  
Secure of all-sufficient aid,  
When God, our God, is near.

## Hymn 81.

## Mount Vernon. III. 3.

1. Dread Je - ho - vah, God of na - tions, From thy tem - ple in the skies,

Hear thy peo - ple's sup - pli - ca - tions, Now for their de - liv - erance rise.

- 1 DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,  
From thy temple in the skies,  
Hear thy people's supplications,  
Now for their deliverance rise :
- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,  
Humbly at thy feet we bend ;  
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,  
Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Long and loud for vengeance call,  
Thou hast mercy more abounding,  
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 4 Let that love veil our transgression,  
Let that blood our guilt efface :  
Save thy people from oppression,  
Save from spoil thy holy place.

Hymn 82.

Horsley. L. M.

1. Now may the God of grace and power At - tend his peo - ple's

hum - ble cry; De - fend them in the need - ful hour, And send de -

liv - 'rance from on high, And send de - liv - 'rance from on high.

- 1 Now may the God of grace and power  
Attend his people's humble cry;  
Defend them in the needful hour,  
And send deliverance from on high.
- 2 In his salvation is our hope;  
And in the Name of Israel's God,  
Our troops shall lift their banners up,  
Our navies spread their flags abroad.
- 3 Some trust in horses trained for war,  
And some of chariots make their boasts;  
Our surest expectations are  
From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
- 4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,  
And let our trust be firm and strong,  
Till thy salvation shall appear,  
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

Hymn 83. Pr. 1. Gallagher. III. 2.

*Congregation.*

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Boun - teous source of eve - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy:

*Choir.*

All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow;

*Congregation.*

All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.

2 All the blessings of the fields,  
All the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain :  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,  
All the plenty summer pours,

Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores :  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss and public wealth,  
Knowledge, with its gladdening  
streams,  
Pure religion's holier beams :  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Hymn 83. Pr. 2. Rosefield. III. 2.

5. { Yet, should ris - ing whirl - winds tear From its stem the ripening ear ; }  
 { Though the sickening flock should fall, And the herd de - sert the stall : }

Still to thee our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

5 YET, should rising whirlwinds tear  
 From its stem the ripening ear ;  
 Though the sickening flock should fall,  
 And the herd desert the stall :  
 Still to thee our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

6 Should thine altered hand restrain  
 The early and the latter rain,  
 Blast each opening bud of joy,  
 And the rising year destroy ;  
 Still to thee our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

7 Life and grace, whate'er our woe,  
 Still to thee, our God, we owe ;  
 Though of earthly hopes bereft,  
 Yet our hope of heaven is left ;  
 And for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.



## Hymn 84.

Liverpool. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Fount-ain of mer - cy, God of love, How rich thy boun - ties are:

The roll - ing sea - sons, as..... they move, Pro - claim thy con - stant care.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,  
How rich thy bounties are :  
The rolling seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine,  
The plants in beauty grew ;  
Thou gav'st the summer's suns to shine,  
The mild refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above  
Matured the swelling grain ;  
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless thy gracious sway ;  
Thy hand all nature hails ;  
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,  
Summer nor winter fails.

## Hymn 85.

Grosette. L. M.

1. Sal - va - tion doth to God be - long, His power and grace shall be our song ;

From him a - lone all mer - cies flow, His arm a - lone sub - dues the foe.

- 1 SALVATION doth to God belong,  
His power and grace shall be our song ;  
From him alone all mercies flow,  
His arm alone subdues the foe.
- 2 Then praise this God, who bows his ear  
Propitious to his people's prayer ;  
And though deliverance he may stay,  
Yet answers still in his own day.
- 3 O may this goodness lead our land,  
Still saved by thine Almighty hand,  
The tribute of its love to bring  
To thee, our Saviour and our King :
- 4 Till every public temple raise  
A song of triumph to thy praise ;  
And every peaceful, private home,  
To thee a temple shall become.
- 5 Still be it our supreme delight  
To walk as in thy glorious sight ;  
Still in thy precepts and thy fear,  
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

## Hymn 86.

Brewer III. 3.

1 Sav iour, who thy flock art feed - ing, With the shepherd's kind - est care,

All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs thy bo - som share;

2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in thy gra - cious arm;

There, we know, thy word be - liev - ing On - ly there, se - cure from harm.

3 Never from thy pasture roving,  
 Let *them* be the Lion's prey;  
 Let thy tenderness, so loving,  
 Keep *them* all life's dangerous way:

4 Then, within thy fold eternal,  
 Let *them* find a resting-place;  
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
 Drink the rivers of thy grace.

## Hymn 86.

## Paesiello. III. 3.

*For the Choir.*

1 Sav-iour, who thy flock art feed-ing, With the shep-herd's kind-est care,

All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs thy bo-som share;

- 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding,  
With the shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs thy bosom share ;
- 2 Now, *these* little ones receiving,  
Fold *them* in thy gracious arm ;  
There, we know, thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never from thy pasture roving,  
Let *them* be the lion's prey ;  
Let thy tenderness so loving,  
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way :
- 4 Then, within thy fold eternal,  
Let *them* find a resting-place ;  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

## Hymn 87.

Cheney. S. M.



1. The gen - tle Sav - iour calls Our child - ren to his breast;



He folds them in his gra - cious arms, Him - self de - clares them blest.

- 1 THE gentle Saviour calls  
 Our children to his breast;  
 He folds them in his gracious arms,  
 Himself declares them blest.
- 2 "Let them approach," he cries,  
 "Nor scorn their humble claim;  
 The heirs of heaven are such as these,  
 For such as these I came."
- 3 Gladly we bring them, Lord,  
 Devoting them to thee,  
 Imploring that, as we are thine,  
 Thine may our offspring be.

## Hymn 88.

Laban. S. M.

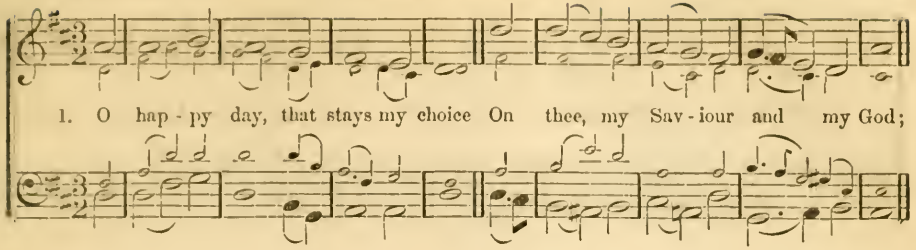
Eph. vi : 10-13.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on, Strong  
in the strength which God sup - plies Through his e - ter - nal Son.

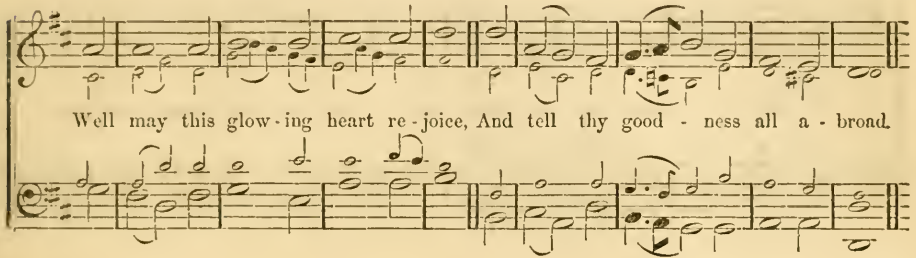
- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through his eternal Son.
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in his mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in his great might,  
With all his strength endued ;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.
- 4 That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may behold your victory won,  
And stand complete at last.

Hymn 89.

Luton. L. M.



1. O hap - py day, that stays my choice On thee, my Sav - iour and my God;

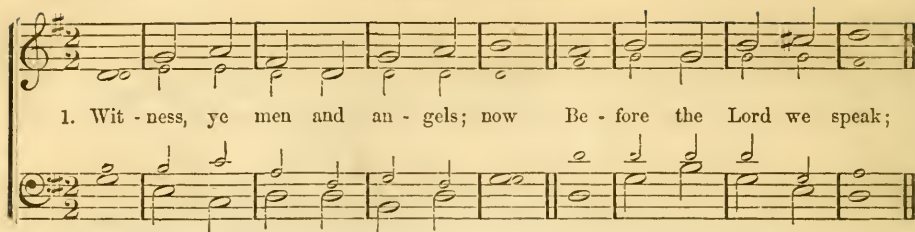


Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell thy good - ness all a - broad.

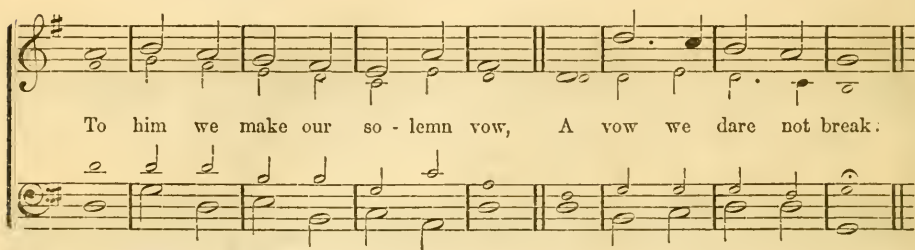
- 1 O HAPPY day, that stays my choice  
On thee, my Saviour and my God;  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell thy goodness all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows,  
To him who merits all my love;  
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
While to his sacred throne I move.
- 3 'T is done, the great transaction's done;  
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me thine:  
Help me, through grace, to follow on,  
Glad to confess thy voice divine.
- 4 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,  
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;  
Who with the world would grieve to part,  
When call'd on angels' food to feast?
- 5 High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

## Hymn 90.

## Nottingham. C. M.



1. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels; now Be - fore the Lord we speak;



To him we make our so - lemn vow, A vow we dare not break:

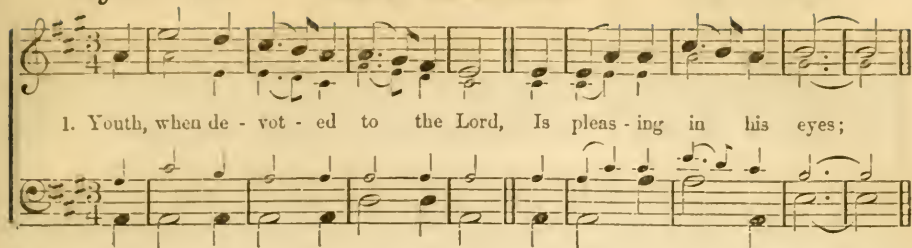
- 1 WITNESS, ye men and angels; now  
Before the Lord we speak;  
To him we make our solemn vow,  
A vow we dare not break:
- 2 That, long as life itself shall last  
Ourselves to Christ we yield;  
Nor from his cause will we depart,  
Or ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength,  
But on his grace rely,  
That, with returning wants, the Lord  
Will all our need supply.
- 4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,  
And keep us in thy ways;  
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,  
Turn thou our prayers to praise.



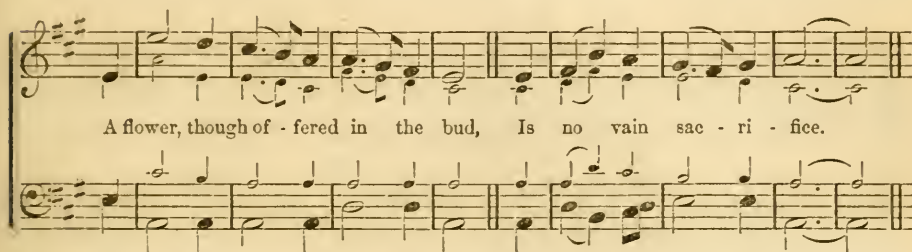
CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 91.

Boardman. C. M.



1. Youth, when de - vot - ed to the Lord, Is pleas - ing in his eyes;



A flower, though of - fered in the bud, Is no vain sac - ri - fice.

1 YOUTH, when devoted to the Lord,  
Is pleasing in his eyes;  
A flower, though offered in the bud,  
Is no vain sacrifice.

2 'T is easier far if we begin  
To fear the Lord betimes;  
For sinners, who grow old in sin,  
Are hardened by their crimes.

3 It saves us from a thousand snares  
To mind religion young;  
Grace shall preserve our following years,  
And make our virtues strong.

4 To thee, Almighty God, to thee  
Our hearts we now resign:  
'T will please us to look back and see  
That our whole lives were thine.

Hymn 92.

Ortonville. C. M.

1. O, in the morn of life, when youth With vi - tal ar - dour glows, And

shines in all the fair-est charms That beauty can dis - close, That beauty can dis - close,—

- 1 O, IN the morn of life, when youth  
With vital ardour glows,  
And shines in all the fairest charms  
That beauty can disclose,—
- 2 Deep in thy soul, before its powers  
Are yet by vice enslaved,  
Be thy Creator's glorious Name  
And character engraved :
- 3 Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud  
The sunshine of thy days ;  
And cares and toils, in endless round,  
Encompass all thy ways ;
- 4 Ere yet thy heart the woes of age,  
With vain regret, deplore,  
And sadly muse on former joys,  
That now return no more.
- 5 True wisdom, early sought and gained,  
In age will give thee rest :  
O then, improve the morn of life,  
To make its evening blest.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Hymn 93.

Arlington. C. M.

Rev. v. 9, 12, 13.

1. Thou, God, all glo - ry, hon - our, power, Art worthy to re - ceive;

Since all things by thy power were made, And by thy boun - ty live.

1 Thou, God, all glory, honour, power,  
Art worthy to receive;

Since all things by thy power were made,  
And by thy bounty live.

2 And worthy is the Lamb all power,  
Honour, and wealth, to gain,  
Glory and strength; who for our sins  
A sacrifice was slain.

3 All worthy thou, who hast redeemed,  
And ransomed us to God,  
From every nation, every coast,  
By thy most precious blood.

4 Blessing and honour, glory, power,  
By all in earth and heaven,  
To Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to the Lamb be given.

Hymn 94.

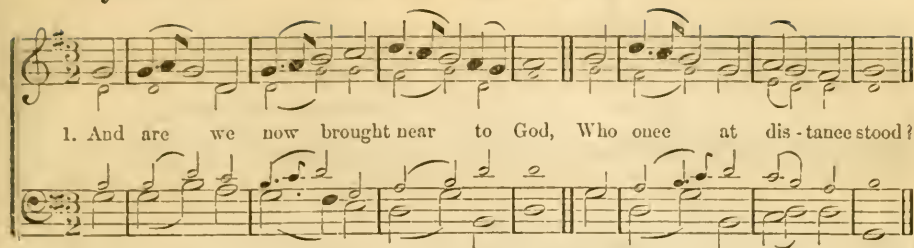
All Saints. L. M.

1. My God, and is thy ta - ble spread, And does thy cup with love o'er-flow?  
Thith-er be all thy chil-dren led, And let them thy sweet mer - cies know.

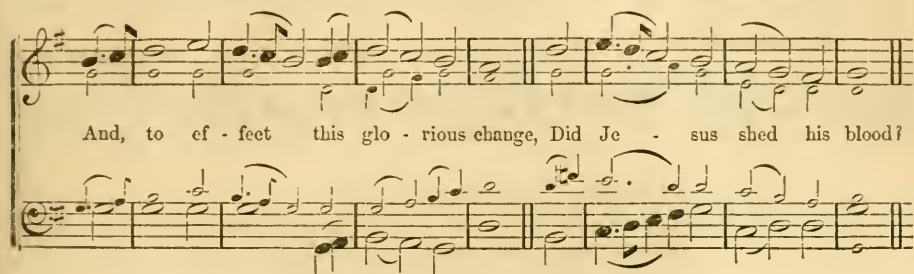
- 1 My God, and is thy table spread,  
And does thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all thy children led,  
And let them thy sweet mercies know.
- 2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood:  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3 Why are its bounties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts displayed?  
Was not for you the victim slain?  
Are you forbid the children's bread?
- 4 O let thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests:  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its holy pledges tastes.
- 5 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,  
In countless numbers let them come;  
And gather from their Father's board,  
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.
- 6 Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest,  
Till through the world thy truth has run;  
Till with this bread all men be blest,  
Who see the light or feel the sun.

## Hymn 95.

St. Martin's. C. M.



1. And are we now brought near to God, Who once at dis-tance stood?



And, to ef-fect this glo-rious change, Did Je-sus shed his blood?

- 1 AND are we now brought near to God,  
Who once at distance stood?  
And, to effect this glorious change,  
Did Jesus shed his blood?
- 2 O for a song of ardent praise,  
To bear our souls above:  
What should allay our lively hope,  
Or damp our flaming love?
- 3 Then let us join the heav'nly choirs,  
To praise our heav'nly King:  
O may that love which spread this board,  
Inspire us while we sing:
- 4 "Glory to God in highest strains,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good-will from heaven to men is come,  
And let it never cease."

Hymn 96.

Duke Street. L. M.

1. To Je-sus, our ex - alt - ed Lord, That Name in heaven and earth a - dored,  
Fain would our hearts and voi - ces raise A cheerful song of sa - cred praise.

- 1 To Jesus, our exalted Lord,  
That Name in heaven and earth adored,  
Fain would our hearts and voices raise  
A cheerful song of sacred praise.
- 2 But all the notes which mortals know,  
Are weak, and languishing, and low;  
Far, far above our humble songs,  
The theme demands immortal tongues.
- 3 Yet, whilst around his board we meet,  
And worship at his sacred feet,  
O let our warm affections move,  
In glad returns of grateful love.
- 4 Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,  
But long to know and love thee more;  
And, whilst we taste the bread and wine,  
Desire to feed on joys divine.
- 5 Let faith our feeble senses aid,  
To see thy wondrous love displayed;  
Thy broken flesh, thy bleeding veins,  
Thy dreadful agonizing pains.
- 6 Let humble, penitential woe  
With painful, pleasing anguish flow;  
And thy forgiving love impart  
Life, hope, and joy to every heart,

## Hymn 97.      Missionary Chant.   L. M.

St. Matthew x.

1. Go forth, ye he - ralds, in my Name, Sweet - ly the Gos - pel trum - pet sound;

The glorious ju - bi - lee pro - claim, Where'er the hu - man race is found.

- 1 Go forth, ye heralds, in my Name,  
Sweetly the Gospel trumpet sound;  
The glorious jubilee proclaim,  
Where'er the human race is found.
- 2 The joyful news to all impart,  
And teach them where salvation lies;  
With care bind up the broken heart,  
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.
- 3 Be wise as serpents, where you go,  
But harmless as the peaceful dove;  
And let your heaven-taught conduct show  
That ye're commissioned from above.
- 4 Freely from me ye have received,  
Freely, in love, to others give;  
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,  
And, by your labours, sinners live.

## Hymn 98.

## Command. L. M.

St. Mark xvi. 15, &amp;c.; and St. Matt. xxviii. 18, &amp;c.

1. "Go, preach my Gos-pel," saith the Lord, "Bid the whole earth my grace re - ceive;

Explain to them my sa - ered word, Bid them be - lieve, o - bey, and live.

- 1 "Go, preach my Gospel," saith the Lord,  
     "Bid the whole earth my grace receive ;  
 Explain to them my sacred word,  
     Bid them believe, obey, and live.
- 2 "I'll make my great commission known,  
     And ye shall prove my Gospel true,  
 By all the works that I have done,  
     And all the wonders ye shall do.
- 3 "Go, heal the sick, go raise the dead,  
     Go, cast out devils in my Name ;  
 Nor let my prophets be afraid,  
     Though Greeks reproach and Jews blaspheme.
- 4 "While thus ye follow my commands,  
     I'm with you till the world shall end ;  
 All power is trusted in my hands ;  
     I can destroy, and can defend."
- 5 He spake, and light shown round his head ;  
     On a bright cloud to heaven he rode :  
 They to the farthest nations spread  
     The grace of their ascended God.



## Hymn 99.

Stonefield. L. M.

1. The Sav - iour, when to heaven he rose, In splendid tri - umph o'er his foes,

Scat - tered his gifts on men be - low, And wide his roy - al Loun - ties flow.

- 1 THE Saviour, when to heaven he rose,  
In splendid triumph o'er his foes,  
Scattered his gifts on men below,  
And wide his royal bounties flow.
- 2 Hence sprang the Apostle's honored name,  
Sacred beyond heroic fame;  
Hence dictates the Prophetic sage,  
And hence the Evangelic page.
- 3 In lower forms, to bless our eyes,  
Pastors from hence, and Teachers rise;  
Who, though with feebler rays they shine,  
Still mark a long-extended line.
- 4 From Christ their varied gifts derive,  
And, fed by him, their graces live;  
While, guarded by his potent hand,  
Amid the rage of hell they stand.
- 5 So shall the bright Succession run  
Through all the courses of the sun;  
While unborn churches, by their care,  
Shall rise and flourish, large and fair.
- 6 Jesus, our Lord, their hearts shall know,  
The spring whence all these blessings flow;  
Pastors and people shout his praise,  
Through the long round of endless days.

## Hymn 100.

## All Saints. L. M.

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies bow thine ear At-ten-tive to our ear-nest prayer:

We plead for those who plead for thee, Suc-cess-ful plead-ers may they be.

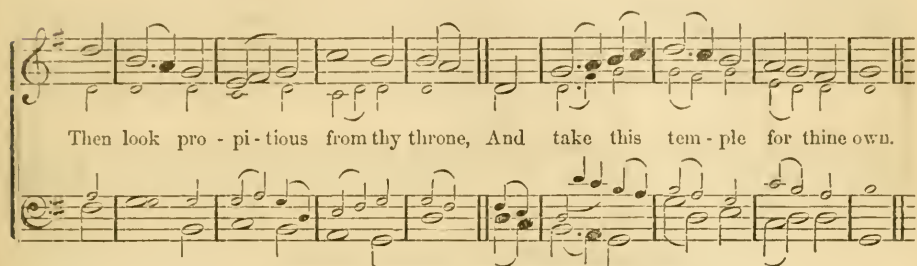
- 1 FATHER of mercies ! bow thine ear  
Attentive to our earnest prayer ;  
We plead for those who plead for thee,  
Successful pleaders may they be.
- 2 How great their work, how vast their charge ;  
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge :  
Their best acquirements are our gain ;  
We share the blessings they obtain.
- 3 Clothe, then, with energy divine,  
Their words, and let those words be thine ;  
To them thy sacred truth reveal,  
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- 4 Teach them to sow the precious seed,  
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;  
Teach them immortal souls to gain,  
Souls that will well reward their pain.
- 5 Let thronging multitudes around,  
Hear from their lips the joyful sound ;  
In humble strains thy grace implore,  
And feel thy new creating power.
- 6 Let sinners break their massive chains,  
Distressed souls forget their pains ;  
Let light through distant realms be spread,  
And Sion rear her drooping head.

Hymn 101.

St. Peter's. L. M.



1. And wilt thou, O E - ter - nal God, On earth es - tab - lish thine a - bode?



Then look pro - pi - tious from thy throne, And take this tem - ple for thine own.

- 1 AND wilt thou, O Eternal God,  
On earth establish thine abode?  
Then look propitious from thy throne,  
And take this temple for thine own.
- 2 These walls we to thine honour raise,  
Long may they echo in thy praise;  
And thou, descending, fill the place  
With the rich tokens of thy grace.
- 3 Here may the great Redeemer reign,  
With all the graces of his train;  
While power divine his word attends,  
To conquer foes and cheer his friends.
- 4 And in the last decisive day,  
When God the nations shall survey,  
May it before the world appear,  
Thousands were born for glory here.

## Hymn 102.

Luton. L. M.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run ;  
His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head ;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms, of every tongue,  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power,  
Death and the curse are known no more ;  
In him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King :  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

## Hymn 103.

Ward. L. M.

Psalm cxvii.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise.

Je - ho - vah's glo - rious name be sung Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
 Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
 Jehovah's glorious name be sung  
 Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,  
 And truth eternal is thy word :  
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

## Hymn 104.

Warrington. L. M.

1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all thy plen - i - tude of grace,

Where'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a - pos - tate race.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,  
 In all thy plenitude of grace,  
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
 Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
 To preach the reconciling word ;  
 Give power and unction from above,  
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light ;  
 Confusion, order in thy path ;  
 Souls without strength inspire with might,  
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations ; far and nigh  
 The triumphs of the cross record ;  
 The Name of Jesus glorify,  
 Till every people call him Lord.

## Hymn 105.

## Exmouth. II. 1.

1. When, Lord, to this our west-ern land, Led by thy prov-i - den - tial hand,

Our wandering fa - thers came, Their an-cient homes, their friends in youth,

Sent forth the her - alds of thy truth, To keep them in thy Name.

- 2 Then, through our solitary coast,  
The desert features soon were lost ;  
Thy temples there arose ;  
Our shores, as culture made them fair,  
Were hallow'd by thy rites, by prayer,  
And blossom'd as the rose.
- 3 And O, may we repay this debt  
To regions solitary yet,  
Within our spreading land :  
There, brethren, from our common home,  
Still westward, like our fathers, roam ;  
Still guided by thy hand.
- 4 Saviour, we own this debt of love :  
O shed thy Spirit from above,  
To move each Christian breast ;  
Till heralds shall thy truth proclaim,  
And temples rise to fix thy Name,  
Through all our desert west.

## Hymn 106.

Deseret. C. M.

Isaiah xxxv. 2.

1. On Si - on, and on Leb - a - non, On Car - mel's bloom - ing height,

On Sha - ron's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry, pure and bright:

- 1 On Sion, and on Lebanon,  
On Carmel's blooming height,  
On Sharon's fertile plains, once shone  
The glory, pure and bright:
- 2 From thence its mild and cheering ray  
Streamed forth from land to land;  
And empires now behold its day;  
And still its beams expand.
- 3 Its brightest splendours, darting west,  
Our happy shores illumine;  
Our farther regions, once unblest,  
Now like a garden bloom:
- 4 But ah, our deserts deep and wild,  
See not this heavenly light;  
No sacred beams, no radiance mild,  
Dispel their dreary night.
- 5 Thou, who didst lighten Sion's hill,  
On Carmel who didst shine,  
Our deserts let thy glory fill,  
Thy excellence divine.
- 6 Like Lebanon, in towering pride,  
May all our forests smile;  
And may our borders blossom wide,  
Like Sharon's fruitful soil.



## Hymn 107. Missionary Hymn II. 6.

1. From Greenland's i - ey moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand.

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain

- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile :  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn ;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high ;  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny ?

Salvation, oh, salvation,  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's Name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole :  
Till o'er our ransomed nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

Hymn 108.

St. Paul's. L. M.

1. Disowned of heaven, by man oppressed, Out-casts from Si-on's hallowed ground,

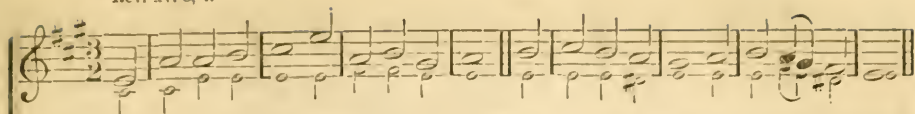
Where-fore should Israel's sons, once bless'd, Still roam the scorn-ing world a-round?

- 1 DISOWNED of heaven, by man oppressed,  
     Outcasts from Sion's hallowed ground,  
 Wherefore should Israel's sons, once bless'd,  
     Still roam the scorning world around?
- 2 Lord, visit thy forsaken race,  
     Back to thy fold the wanderers bring;  
 Teach them to seek thy slighted grace,  
     And hail in Christ their promised King.
- 3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,  
     Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;  
 The severed olive branch again  
     Firm to its parent-stock unite.
- 4 Hail, glorious day, expected long!  
     When Jew and Greek one prayer shall pour,  
 With eager feet one temple throng,  
     With grateful praise one God adore.

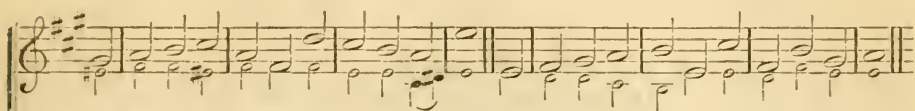
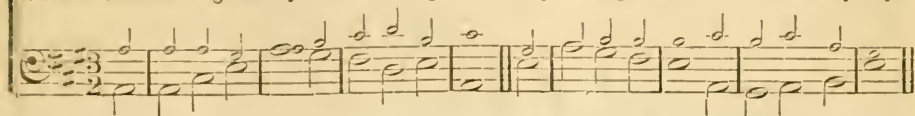
## Hymn 109.

## St. Michael's. IV. 1.

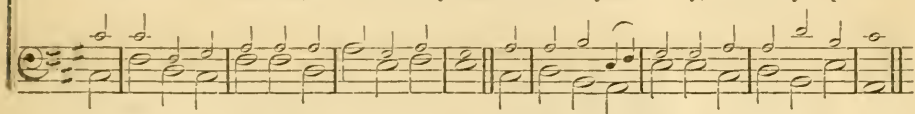
Rev. xv. 3, 4.



1. How wondrous and great Thy works, God of praise ; How just, King of saints, And true are thy ways :



O who shall not fear thee, And honour thy Name : Thou only art ho - ly, Thou on - ly supreme.



1 How wondrous and great  
 Thy works, God of praise ;  
 How just, King of saints,  
 And true are thy ways :  
 O who shall not fear thee,  
 And honour thy Name :  
 Thou only art holy,  
 Thou only supreme.

2 To nations long dark  
 Thy light shall be shown ;  
 Their worship and vows  
 Shall come to thy throne ;  
 Thy truth and thy judgments  
 Shall spread all abroad,  
 Till earth's every people  
 Confess thee their God.

Hymn 110.

Zundel. II. 4.

*Children.*

1. Come let our voi - ces join In one glad song of praise;

To God the God of love, Our grate - ful hearts we raise:

*Congregation.*

To God a - lone the praise be - longs; His love de - mands your

ear - liest songs, His love de - mands your ear - liest songs.

*Children.*

1 COME let our voices join  
 In one glad song of praise ;  
 To God the God of love,  
 Our grateful hearts we raise :

*Congregation.*

To God alone the praise belongs ;  
 His love demands your earliest songs.

SUNDAY AND CHARITY SCHOOLS.

*Children.*

- 2 Now we are taught to read  
The book of life divine ;  
Where our Redeemer's love,  
And brightest glories shine :

*Congregation.*

To God alone the praise is due,  
Who sends his word to us and you.

*Children.*

- 3 Within these hallowed walls,  
Our wandering feet are brought ;  
Where prayer and praise ascend,  
And heavenly truths are taught :

*Congregation.*

To God alone your offerings bring ;  
Here in his church his praises sing.

*Children.*

- 4 For blessings such as these,  
Our gratitude receive ;  
Lord, here accept our hearts,  
'Tis all that we can give :

*Congregation.*

Great God, accept their infant songs ;  
To thee alone their praise belongs.

*Both.*

- 5 Lord, bid this work of love  
Be crowned with meet success ;  
May thousands yet unborn  
This institution bless :  
Thus shall the praise resound to thee,  
Now, and through all eternity.

## Hymn 111.

## Beulah. III. 1.

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God in whom we move and live ;

Chil - dren's prayers he deigns to hear ; Chil - dren's songs de - light his ear.

2. Glo - ry to the Son we bring, Christ our Proph-et, Priest, and King :

Chil - dren, raise your sweet-est strain To the Lamb, for he was slain.

1 Glory to the Father give,  
God in whom we move and live ;  
Children's prayers he deigns to hear ;  
Children's songs delight his ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,  
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King :  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
He reclains the sinner lost ;  
Children's minds may he inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be  
To the blessed Trinity,  
For the Gospel from above,  
For the word that " God is love."

## Hymn 112.

Belief. C. M.

1. When Je - sus left his heavenly throne, He chose an hum - ble birth;

Like us un - hon - ored and unknown, He came to dwell on earth.

- 1 WHEN Jesus left his heavenly throne,  
 He chose an humble birth ;  
 Like us unhonoured and unknown,  
 He came to dwell on earth.
- 2 Like him, may we be found below,  
 In wisdom's paths of peace ;  
 Like him, in grace and knowledge grow  
 As years and strength increase.
- 3 Sweet were his words and kind his look  
 When mothers round him pressed ;  
 Their infants in his arms he took,  
 And on his bosom blessed :
- 4 Safe from the world's alluring harms,  
 Beneath his watchful eye,  
 O, thus encircled in his arms,  
 May we for ever lie.

Hymn 113. Duke Street. L. M.

1. Lord, how de-light-ful 't is to see A whole as- sem-bly wor-ship thee:

At once they sing, at once they pray; They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

1 LORD, how delightful 't is to see  
A whole assembly worship thee ;  
At once they sing, at once they pray ;  
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

2 I have been there, and still would go,  
'T is like a little heaven below ;  
Nor all that earth and sin can say,  
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3 O write upon my memory, Lord,  
The text and doctrine of thy word ;  
That I may break thy laws no more,  
But love thee better than before.

4 With thoughts of Christ and things divine,  
Fill up this sinful heart of mine ;  
That hoping pardon through his blood,  
I may lie down and wake with God.



## Hymn 114.

Preston. C. M.

1. Mer - cy, de - scend - ing from a - bove, In soft - est ac - cents pleads ;

O may each ten - der bo - som move, When mer - cy in - ter - cedes.

- 1 MERCY, descending from above,  
In softest accents pleads ;  
O may each tender bosom move,  
When mercy intercedes.
- 2 Children our kind protection claim,  
And God will well approve,  
When infants learn to lisp his Name,  
And their Creator love.
- 3 Delightful work, young souls to win,  
And turn the rising race  
From the deceitful paths of sin,  
To seek their Saviour's face.
- 4 Almighty God, thine influence shed  
To aid this blest design ;  
The honour of thy Name be spread,  
And all the glory thine.

## Hymn 115. Brattle Street. C. M.

1. Blest is the man whose soft-ening heart Feels all an - oth - er's pain;

To whom the sup - pli - eat - ing eye Is nev - er raised in vain:

2. Whose breast re - sponds with gen - erous warmth, A stran - ger's woe to feel;

Who weeps in pit - y o'er the wound He wants the power to heal.

3 To gentle offices of love  
His feet are never slow;  
He views, through mercy's melting eye,  
A brother in a foe.

4 To him protection shall be shown;  
And mercy, from above,  
Descend on those who thus fulfil  
The Christian law of love.

## Hymn 116.

Heath. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Rich are the joys which can not die, With God laid up in store;

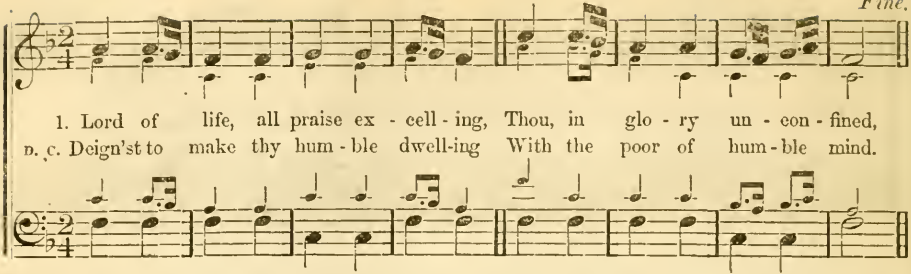
Treas - ures be - yond the chang - ing sky, Bright - er than gold - en ore.

- 1 RICH are the joys which cannot die,  
With God laid up in store ;  
Treasures beyond the changing sky,  
Brighter than golden ore.
- 2 The seeds which piety and love  
Have scattered here below,  
In the fair fertile fields above  
To ample harvests grow.
- 3 The mite my willing hands can give  
At Jesus' feet I lay ;  
Grace shall the humble gift receive,  
Abounding grace repay.

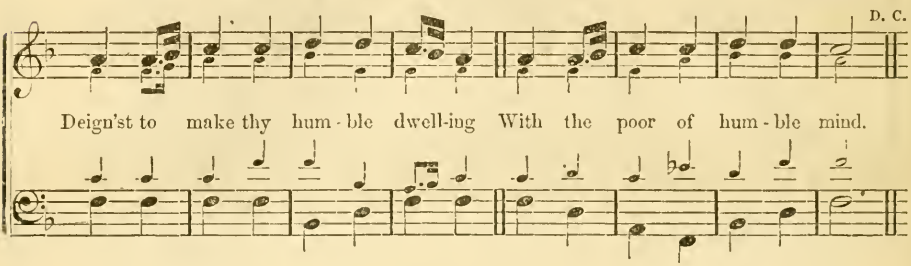
Hymn 117.

Greenville. III. 3.

*Fine.*



1. Lord of life, all praise ex-cel-ling, Thou, in glo-ry un-con-fined,  
D. C. Deign'st to make thy hum-ble dwell-ing With the poor of hum-ble mind.



Deign'st to make thy hum-ble dwell-ing With the poor of hum-ble mind.  
D. C.

1 LORD of life, all praise excelling,  
Thou, in glory unconfined,  
Deign'st to make thy humble dwelling  
With the poor of humble mind.

2 As thy love, through all creation,  
Beams like thy diffusive light ;  
So the high and humble station  
Both are equal in thy sight.

3 Thus thy care, for all providing,  
Warmed thy faithful prophet's  
tongue ;  
Who, the lot of all deciding,  
To thy chosen Israel sung :

4 When thy harvest yields thee pleasure,  
Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind ;  
To the poor belongs the treasure  
Of the scattered ears behind :

*Chorus.*

These thy God ordains to bless,  
The widow and the fatherless.

5 When thine olive-plants increasing,  
Pour their plenty o'er thy plain,  
Grateful, thou shalt take the blessing,  
But not search the bough again :  
*Chorus.* These, etc.

6 When thy favoured vintage flowing,  
Gladdens thine autumnal scene,  
Own the bounteous hand bestowing,  
But thy vines the poor shall glean.  
*Chorus.* These, etc.

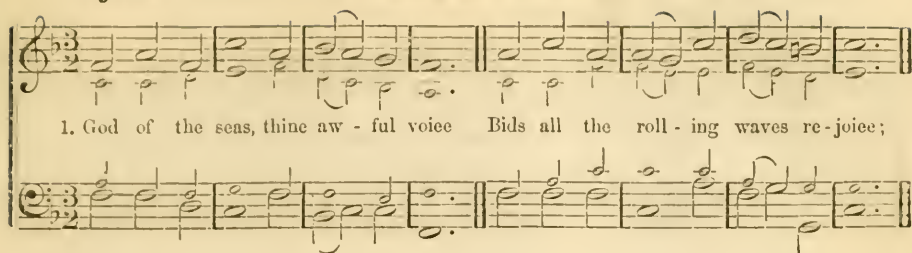
7 Still we read thy word declaring  
Mercy, Lord, thine own decree ;  
Mercy, every sorrow sharing,  
Warms the heart resembling thee.

8 Still the orphan and the stranger,  
Still the widow owns thy care ;  
Screened by thee in every danger,  
Heard by thee in every prayer.

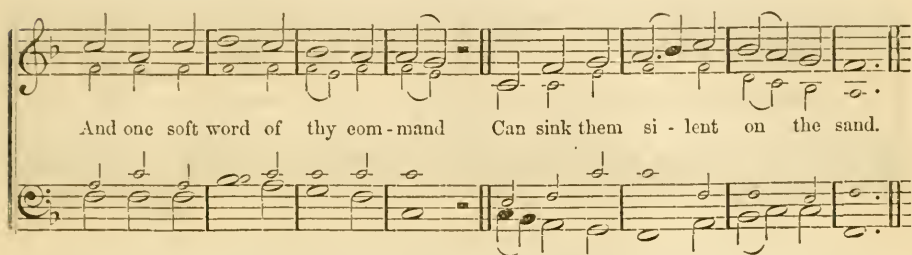
*Hallelujah Amen.*

## Hymn 118.

Worcester. L. M.



1. God of the seas, thine aw - ful voice Bids all the roll - ing waves re - joice;



And one soft word of thy eom - mand Can sink them si - lent on the sand.

- 1 God of the seas, thine awful voice  
 Bids all the rolling waves rejoice;  
 And one soft word of thy command  
 Can sink them silent on the sand.
- 2 The smallest fish that swims the seas,  
 Sportful, to thee a tribute pays;  
 And largest monsters of the deep,  
 At thy command, or rage or sleep.
- 3 Thus in thy glorious power adored  
 Among the watery nations, Lord;  
 Yet men, who trace the dangerous waves,  
 Forget the mighty God who saves.

Hymn 119. Portuguese Hymn. IV. 5.

"Save, Lord, or we perish."—Matthew viii. 25.

1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tem-pest is streaming, When o'er the dark wave the red

lightning is gleaming, Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish, We fly to our

Maker: "Save, Lord, or we perish." We fly to our Maker: "Save, Lord, or we perish."

1 WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,  
 When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,  
 Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,  
 We fly to our Maker: "Save, Lord, or we perish."

2 O Jesus, once rocked on the breast of the billow,  
 Aroused by the shriek of despair, from thy pillow,  
 Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,  
 Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

3 And, O! when the whirlwind of passion is raging,  
 When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,  
 Then send down thy Spirit thy ransomed to cherish,  
 Rebuke the destroyer; "Save, Lord, or we perish."

Hymn 120.

Deseret. C. M.

1. Lord, for the just thou dost pro - vide, Thou art their sure de - fence ;  
E - ter - nal wis - dom is their guide, Their help, Om - nip - o - tence.

- 2 Though they through foreign lands should roam,  
And breathe the tainted air  
In burning climates, far from home,  
Yet thou, their God, art there.
- 3 Thy goodness sweetens every soil,  
Makes every country please ;  
Thou on the snowy hills dost smile,  
And smooth'st the rugged seas.
- 4 When waves on waves, to heaven upreared,  
Defied the pilot's art ;  
When terror in each face appeared,  
And sorrow in each heart ;
- 5 To thee I raised my humble prayer,  
To snatch me from the grave :  
I found thine ear not slow to hear,  
Nor short thine arm to save.
- 6 Thou gav'st the word, the winds did cease,  
The storms obeyed thy will,  
The raging sea was hushed in peace,  
And every wave was still.
- 7 For this, my life, in every state,  
A life of praise shall be ;  
And death, when death shall be my fate,  
Shall join my soul to thee.

## Hymn 121.

Carey. L. M.

1. When dan-gers, woes, or death, are nigh, Past mer - cies teach me where to fly ;

Thine arm, Al - might-y God, can aid, When sick - ness grieves, and pains in - vade.

- 2 To all the various helps of art,  
Kindly thy healing power impart ;  
Bethesda's bath refused to save  
Unless an angel blessed the wave.
- 3 All med'cines act by thy decree,  
Receive commission all from thee ;  
And not a plant which spreads the  
plains  
But teems with health when heaven  
ordains.
- 4 Clay and Siloam's pool, we find,  
At heaven's command restored the  
blind ;  
And Jordan's waters hence were seen  
To wash a Syrian leper clean.
- 5 But grant me nobler favours still,  
Grant me to know and do thy will,  
Purge my foul soul from every stain,  
And save me from eternal pain.
- 6 Can such a wretch for pardon sue ?  
My crimes, my crimes, arise in view ;  
Arrest my trembling tongue in prayer,  
And pour the horrors of despair.
- 7 But thou, regard my contrite sighs,  
My tortured breast, my streaming  
eyes ;  
To me thy boundless love extend,  
My God, my Father, and my Friend.
- 8 These lovely names I ne'er could  
plead,  
Had not thy Son vouchsafed to bleed ;  
His blood procures our fallen race  
Admittance to the throne of grace.
- 9 When sin has shot its poisoned dart,  
And conscious guilt corrodes the  
heart,  
His blood is all-sufficient found  
To draw the shaft and heal the wound.
- 10 What arrows pierce so deep as sin ?  
What venom gives such pain within ?  
Thou great Physician of the soul,  
Rebuke my pangs, and make me  
whole.
- 11 O, if I trust thy sovereign skill,  
And bow submissive to thy will,  
Sickness and death shall both agree  
To bring me, Lord, at last to thee.



## Hymn 122.

Knox C. M.

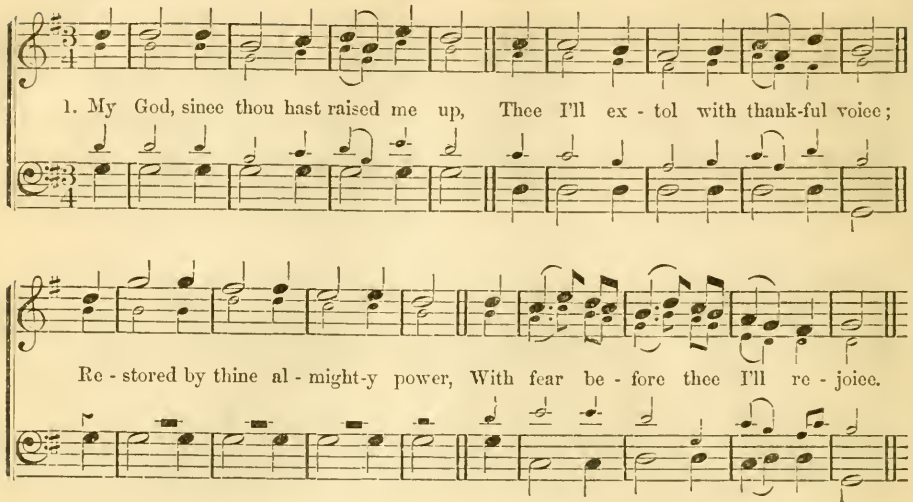
1. When we are raised from deep dis - tress, Our God de - serves our song;

We take the pat - tern of our praise From Hez - e - ki - ah's tongue.

- 1 WHEN we are raised from deep distress,  
Our God deserves our song;  
We take the pattern of our praise  
From Hezekiah's tongue.
- 2 The gates of the devouring grave  
Are opened wide in vain,  
If he that holds the keys of death  
Command them fast again.
- 3 When he but speaks the healing word,  
Then no disease withstands;  
Fevers and plagues obey the Lord,  
And fly, as he commands.
- 4 If half the strings of life should break,  
He can our frame restore,  
And cast our sins behind his back,  
And they are found no more.
- 5 To him I cried, "Thy servant save,  
Thou ever good and just;  
Thy power can rescue from the grave,  
Thy power is all my trust."
- 6 He heard, and saved my soul from death,  
And dried my falling tears;  
Now to his praise I'll spend my breath,  
Through my remaining years.

## Hymn 123.

Howardsmith. L. M.

*For the Choir.*


1. My God, since thou hast raised me up, Thee I'll ex - tol with thank - ful voice;  
Re - stored by thine al - might - y power, With fear be - fore thee I'll re - joice.

- 1 My God, since thou hast raised me up,  
Thee I'll extol with thankful voice;  
Restored by thine almighty power,  
With fear before thee I'll rejoice.
- 2 With troubles worn, with pain oppressed,  
To thee I cried, and thou didst save;  
Thou didst support my sinking hopes,  
My life didst rescue from the grave.
- 3 Wherefore, ye saints, rejoice with me,  
With me sing praises to the Lord;  
Call all his goodness to your mind,  
And all his faithfulness record.
- 4 His anger is but short: his love,  
Which is our life, hath certain stay;  
Grief may continue for a night,  
But joy returns with rising day.
- 5 Then, what I vowed in my distress,  
In happier hours I now will give,  
And strive that in my grateful verse,  
His praises may for ever live.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The blest and undivided three,  
The one sole giver of all life,  
Glory and praise for ever be.

Hymn 124.

Woodland. C. M.

1. Hear what the voice from heaven declares To those in Christ who die: Released from all their

earth - ly cares, Released from all their earth - ly cares, They'll reign with him on high.

- 1 HEAR what the voice from heaven declares  
To those in Christ who die:  
Released from all their earthly cares,  
They'll reign with him on high.
- 2 Then why lament departed friends,  
Or shake at death's alarms?  
Death's but the servant Jesus sends  
To call us to his arms.
- 3 If sin be pardoned, we're secure,  
Death hath no sting beside;  
The law gave sin its strength and power;  
But Christ, our ransom, died.
- 4 The graves of all his saints he blessed,  
When in the grave he lay;  
And, rising thence, their hopes he raised  
To everlasting day.
- 5 Then, joyfully, while life we have,  
To Christ, our life, we'll sing,  
"Where is thy victory, O grave?  
And where, O death, thy sting?"

Hymn 125.

China. C. M.

1. When those we love are snatched a - way By death's re - sist - less hand,

Our hearts the mourn-ful trib - ute pay That friend-ship must de - mand.

- 1 WHEN those we love are snatched away  
By death's resistless hand,  
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay  
That friendship must demand.
- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,  
With awful power imprest;  
May this dread truth, "I too must die,"  
Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 Let this vain world allure no more;  
Behold the opening tomb;  
It bids us use the present hour,  
To-morrow death may come.
- 4 The voice of this instructive scene  
May every heart obey!  
Nor be the faithful warning vain  
Which calls to watch and pray.
- 5 O let us to that Saviour fly,  
Whose arm alone can save;  
Then shall our hopes ascend on high  
And triumph o'er the grave.

DEATH OF A YOUNG PERSON.

Hymn 126.

Burford. C. M.

1. How short the race our friend has run, Cut down in all *his* bloom:

The course but yes - ter - day be - gun Now fin - ished in the tomb.

1 How short the race our friend has run,  
Cut down in all *his* bloom :

The course but yesterday begun  
Now finished in the tomb.

2 Thou joyous youth, hence learn how soon  
Thy years may end their flight :

Long, long before life's brilliant noon  
May come death's gloomy night.

3 To serve thy God no longer wait  
To-day his voice regard ;

To-morrow, mercy's open gate  
May be for ever barred.

4 And thus the Lord reveals his grace,  
Thy youthful love to gain :

The soul that early seeks my face,  
Shall never seek in vain.

## Hymn 127.

Rosedale. L. M.

1. As the sweet flower that scents the morn But withers in the ris - ing day ;

Thus love-ly was this in - fant's dawn, Thus swift-ly fled its life a - way.

- 1 As the sweet flower that scents the morn  
 But withers in the rising day ;  
 Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,  
 Thus swiftly fled its life away.
- 2 It died ere its expanding soul  
 Had ever burnt with wrong desires,  
 Had ever spurned at heaven's control,  
 Or ever quenched its sacred fires.
- 3 It died to sin, it died to cares,  
 But for a moment felt the rod :  
 O mourner, such, the Lord declares,  
 Such are the children of our God.

## Hymn 128.

## Benevento. III. 1.

1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why? God, who did your

being give, Made you with himself to live: He the fa-tal cause demands, Asks the work of

his own hands: Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross his love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
 God, your Saviour, asks you why:  
 He, who did your souls retrieve,  
 Died himself that ye might live.  
 Will you let him die in vain?  
 Crucify your Lord again?  
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
 Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
 God, the Spirit, asks you why:  
 He who all your lives hath strove,  
 Woo'd you to embrace his love.  
 Will ye not his grace receive?  
 Will ye still refuse to live?  
 O, ye dying sinners, why,  
 Why will ye for ever die?

Hymn 129. Pleyel's Hymn. III. 1.

1. Hast - en, sin - ner, to be wise; Stay not for the morrow's sun.

Wis - dom, if you still des - pise, Har - der is it to be won.

- 1 HASTEN, sinner, to be wise ;  
     Stay not for the morrow's sun :  
 Wisdom, if you still despise,  
     Harder is it to be won.
- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore ;  
     Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
 Lest thy season should be o'er,  
     Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return ;  
     Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
 Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,  
     Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest ;  
     Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
 Lest perdition thee arrest,  
     Ere the morrow is begun.



## Hymn 130.

## Palestrina. II. 3.

*For the Choir.*

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plain-tive moan Hath taught each scene the

note.... of woe; Cease thy eom-plaint, sup-press thy groan, And

let..... thy tears for-get to flow: Be-hold, the pre-cious

balm is found, To lull..... thy pain, and heal thy wound.

2 Come, freely come, by sin opprest,  
 On Jesus cast thy weighty load;  
 In him thy refuge find, thy rest,  
 Safe in the mercy of thy God:  
 Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word:  
 O hear, believe, and bless the Lord.

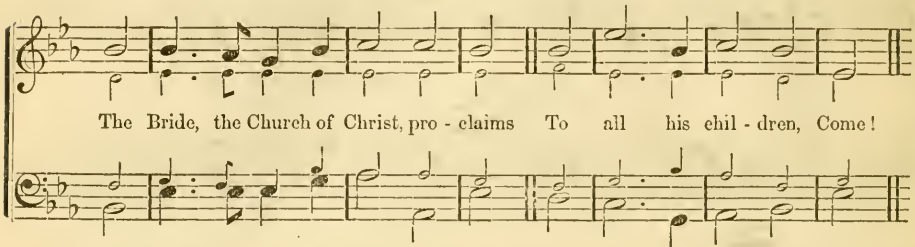
## Hymn 131.

Olney. S. M.

Rev. xxii. 17-20.



1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whispering, sin - ner, Come;



The Bride, the Church of Christ, pro - claims To all his chil - dren, Come!

- 1 THE Spirit, in our hearts,  
Is whispering, sinner, Come ;  
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims,  
To all his children, Come.
- 2 Let him that heareth say  
To all about him, Come !  
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,  
To Christ, the fountain, Come.
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,  
O let him freely come,  
And freely drink the stream of life :  
'T is Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,  
Declares, I quickly come.  
Lord ! even so : I wait thy hour ;  
Jesus, my Saviour, come !

## Hymn 132.

Cambridge. C. M.

*Congregation.*

1. Ye humble souls, approach your God With songs of sa-cred praise; For he is good, su-

*Choir.**Congregation.*

premyly good, And kind are all his ways, And kind are all his ways, And kind are all his ways.

- 1 YE humble souls, approach your God  
With songs of sacred praise;  
For he is good, supremely good,  
And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care,  
In him we live and move;  
But nobler benefits declare  
The wonders of his love.
- 3 He gave his Son, his only Son,  
To ransom rebel worms;  
'T is here he makes his goodness known  
In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,  
'T is here our hope relies;  
A safe defence, a peaceful home,  
When storms of trouble rise.
- 5 Thine eye beholds, with kind regard,  
The souls who trust in thee;  
Their humble hope thou wilt reward  
With bliss divinely free.
- 6 Great God, to thy almighty love,  
What honours shall we raise;  
Not all th' angelic songs above  
Can render equal praise.

## Hymn 133.

Naomi. C. M.

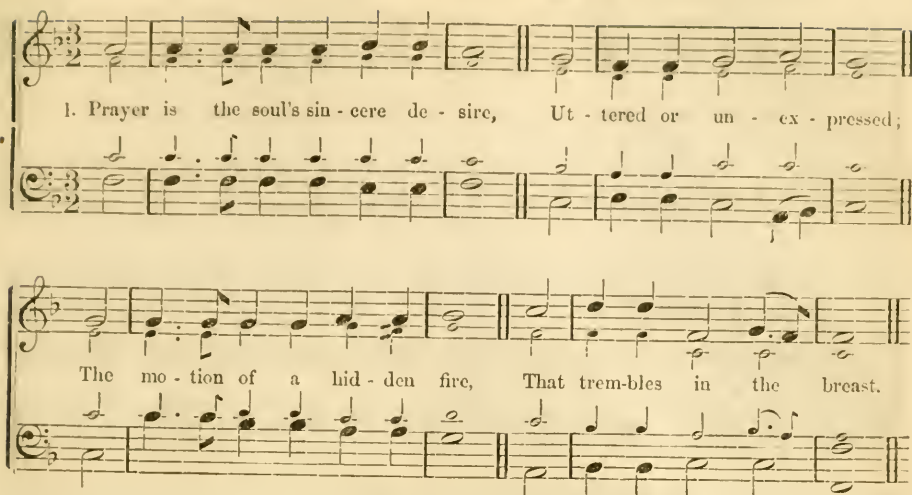
1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer,

There hum - bly fall be - fore his feet, For none can per - ish there.

- 1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer ;  
There humbly fall before his feet,  
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh ;  
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed ;  
By war without, and fear within,  
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place ;  
That, sheltered, near thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him, "Thou hast died."
- 5 Oh ! wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead thy gracious Name.

## Hymn 134.

Byefield. C. M.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Ut-tered or un-ex-pressed;  
The mo-tion of a lid-den fire, That trem-bles in the breast.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach  
The majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
The watchword at the gates of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways;  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 6 In prayer, on earth, the saints are one;  
They're one in word and mind,  
When with the Father and the Son,  
Sweet fellowship they find.
- 7 O thou, by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

Hymn 135.

Zephyr. L. M.

1. O thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, Though all my crimes be - fore thee lie,  
 Be - hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their memory from thy book.

- 2 Create my nature pure within,  
 And form my soul averse to sin ;  
 Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
 Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,  
 Cast out and banished from thy sight ;  
 Thy holy joys, my God, restore,  
 And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,  
 Thy help and comfort still afford ;  
 And let a wretch come near thy throne,  
 To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 5 A broken heart, my God, my King,  
 Is all the sacrifice I bring ;  
 The God of grace will ne'er despise  
 A broken heart for sacrifice.
- 6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
 And owns thy dreadful sentence just ;  
 Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,  
 And save the soul condemned to die.
- 7 Then will I teach the world thy ways ;  
 Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace  
 I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,  
 And they shall praise a pard'ning God.
- 8 O may thy love inspire my tongue,  
 Salvation shall be all my song ;  
 And all my powers shall join to bless  
 The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

REPENTANCE.

Hymn 136.

Hamburg. L. M.

1. Stay, thou in - sult - ed Spir - it, stay, Though I have done thee such de - spite:

Nor cast the sin - ner quite a - way, Nor take thy ev - er - last - ing flight.

- 1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,  
 Though I have done thee such despite ;  
 Nor cast the sinner quite away,  
 Nor take thy everlasting flight.
- 2 Though I have most unfaithful been,  
 And long in vain thy grace received ;  
 Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,  
 Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved ;
- 3 Yet, oh, the mourning sinner spare,  
 In honour of my great High-priest ;  
 Nor in thy righteous anger swear,  
 T' exclude me from thy people's rest.
- 4 My weary soul, O God, release ;  
 Uphold me with thy gracious hand ;  
 Guide me into thy perfect peace,  
 And bring me to the promised land.

Hymn 137.

Windham. L. M.

8

1. Oh, that my load of sin were gone, Oh, that I could at last sub-mit

At Je-sus' feet to lay it down, To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet

- 1 Oh, that my load of sin were gone,  
Oh, that I could at last submit  
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,  
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet !
- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find ;  
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,  
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,  
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully set my spirit free ;  
I cannot rest, till pure within,  
Till I am wholly lost in thee.
- 4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God ;  
Thy light and easy burden prove,  
The cross, all stained with hallowed blood,  
The labour of thy dying love.
- 5 I would, but thou must give the power,  
My heart from every sin release ;  
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,  
And fill me with thy perfect peace.



Hymn 138.

Brunswick. C. M.

1. Rise, O my soul, the hours re-view, When, awed by guilt and fear,

To heaven for grace thou durst not sue, And found no res-eue here.

2. Thy tears are dried, thy griefs are fled, Dis-pelled each bit-ter care;

For heaven it-self has lent its aid To save thee from de-spair.

3 Hear, then, O God! thy work fulfil,  
 And, from thy mercy's throne,  
 Vouchsafe me strength to do thy will,  
 And to resist mine own :

4 So shall my soul each power employ  
 Thy mercy to adore ;  
 While heaven itself proclaims with joy,  
 One pardoned sinner more.

## Hymn 138.

Howe. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

*p*

1. Rise, O my soul, the hours review, When, awed by guilt and fear,

To heaven for grace thou durst not sue, And found no res-cue here.

2. Thy tears are dried, thy griefs are fled, Dis-pelled each bit-ter care;

For heaven it-self has lent its aid To save thee from de-spair.

3 Hear, then, O God! thy work fulfil,  
And, from thy mercy's throne,  
Vouchsafe me strength to do thy will,  
And to resist mine own.

4 So shall my soul each power employ,  
Thy mercy to adore;  
While heaven itself proclaims with joy—  
“One pardoned sinner more.”

## Hymn 139.

## Rock of Ages. III. 2.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;  
 D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood,

*D. C.*

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the lyrics: '1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.' The second system includes the lyrics: 'Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood,' followed by a 'D. C.' marking. The music is in 3/2 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee ;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From thy side, a healing flood,  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,  
 Should my zeal no languor know,  
 This for sin could not atone,  
 Thou must save, and thou alone ;  
 In my hand no price I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eyelids close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 And behold thee on thy throne ;  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

Hymn 139.

Ingraham. III, 2.

For the Choir.

*Soprano.*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee ;

*Tenor.*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee ;

The first system shows the vocal parts for Soprano and Tenor. The Soprano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The Tenor part follows. Below the vocal staves is a piano accompaniment consisting of a right-hand and left-hand part.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a

From thy side, a

The second system continues the vocal parts. The Soprano part has a forte (*f*) dynamic. The Tenor part has a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment includes markings for *cres.* (crescendo) and *dim.* (diminuendo).

heal - ing flood, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

heal - ing flood, Be of - sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

The third system continues the vocal parts. The Soprano part has a *rall.* (rallentando) marking. The Tenor part has a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment also includes a *rall.* marking.

FAITH.

*Tenor Solo.\**

2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my zeal no

*tempe.*

lan - guor know, This for sin could not a - tone,

*rit.* Thou must save, and thou a - lone; In my hand no price I bring,

*Soprano Solo.*

*colla voce.*

*rall.....en.....tan.....do.*

Sim - ply to thy cross I cling, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

*rall.*

\* This can be sung with good effect by the Contralto reading the notes an octave lower than written.

FAITH.

*Soprano, pp* *dim.*

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

*Tenor, pp*

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

When I rise to worlds unknown, When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold thee

And be - hold thee

*cres.*

*rall.* *morendo.*

on thy throne, Let me hide my - self in thee.

on thy throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

*rall.* *morendo.*

Hymn 140.

Retreat. L. M.

1. Faith is the Christian's ev - i - dence Of things un - seen by mor - tal eye;

It pass - es all the bounds of sense, And pen - e - trates the in - most sky.

- 1 FAITH is the Christian's evidence  
Of things unseen by mortal eye;  
It passes all the bounds of sense,  
And penetrates the inmost sky.
- 2 Things absent it can set in view,  
And bring far distant prospects home;  
Events long passed it can renew,  
And long foresee the things to come.
- 3 With strong persuasion, from afar  
The heavenly region it surveys,  
Embraces all the blessings there,  
And here enjoys the promises.
- 4 By faith a steady course we steer,  
Through ruffling storms and swelling seas,  
O'ercome the world, keep down our fear,  
And still possess our souls in peace.
- 5 By faith we pass the vale of tears,  
Safe and serene, though oft distressed;  
By faith, subdue the king of fears,  
And go rejoicing to our rest.

## Hymn 141.

Dundee. C. M.

Rom. viii. 31-34.

1. O let tri-umph-ant faith dis-pel The fears of guilt and woe:  
If God be for us, God the Lord, Who, who shall be our foe?

- 1 O LET triumphant faith dispel  
The fears of guilt and woe:  
If God be for us, God the Lord,  
Who, who shall be our foe?
- 2 He who his only Son gave up  
To death, that we might live,  
Shall he not all things freely grant,  
That boundless love can give?
- 3 Who now his people shall accuse?  
'T is God hath justified;  
Who now his people shall condemn?  
The Lamb of God hath died.
- 4 And he who died hath risen again,  
Triumphant from the grave;  
At God's right hand for us He pleads,  
Omnipotent to save.



## Hymn 142.

Barby. C. M.

1. De - luded souls, that dream of heaven, And make their emp - ty boast

Of in - ward joys, and sins for - given, While they are slaves to lust.

- 1 DELUDED souls, that dream of heaven,  
And make their empty boast  
Of inward joys, and sins forgiven,  
While they are slaves to lust.
- 2 Vain are our fancies, vain our flights,  
If faith be cold and dead ;  
None but a living power unites  
To Christ, the living Head.
- 3 The faith which new-creates the heart,  
And works by active love,  
Will bid all sinful joys depart,  
And lift the thoughts above.
- 4 God from the curse has set us free,  
To make us pure within ;  
Nor did he send his Son to be  
The minister of sin.

CHRIST OUR REFUGE.

Hymn 143.

Martyn. III. 1.

1. { Je - sus, Sav - iour of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, }  
 { While the waves of troub - le roll, While the tem - pest still is high: }  
 d. c. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 D. C.

- 1 JESUS, Saviour of my soul,  
 Let me to thy bosom fly,  
 While the waves of trouble roll,  
 While the tempest still is high:  
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life is past;  
 Safe into the haven guide;  
 O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee:  
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me:  
 All my trust on thee is stayed,  
 All my hope from thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of thy wing.

## Hymn 143.

Chrysostom. III, 1.

*For the Choir.*

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to . . . . thy bo - som fly, While the

waves of trou-ble roll, While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my Saviour,

hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - - - ven guide;

O re-ceive my soul at last, O re-ceive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee :  
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me :  
 All my trust on thee is stayed,  
 All my hope from thee I bring ;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of thy wing.

## Hymn 144.

## Goshen. IV. 4.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 faith in his excellent word; What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
 Je - sus for ref - uge have fled:

*Finc.* 2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

*D.S.*

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
 Is laid for your faith in his excellent word ;  
 What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
 You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled :
- 2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid ;  
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
 The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow ;  
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply ;  
 The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design  
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,  
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes ;  
 That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake  
 I'll never—no, never—no never forsake.

## Hymn 145.

Amsterdam. P. M.

1. { Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; }  
Rise, from trans - i - to - ry things, Towards heav'n, thy des - tined place: }

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove.

2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the prize;  
Soon thy Saviour will return,  
To take thee to the skies:  
There, is everlasting peace,  
Rest, enduring rest in heaven;  
There, will sorrow ever cease,  
And crowns of joy be given.

To the Father, to the Son,  
And Spirit ever bless'd,  
Everlasting Three in One,  
All worship be address'd:  
Praise from all above, below,  
As throughout the ages past,  
Now is given, and shall be so  
While endless ages last.

## Hymn 146.

Hendon. III. 1.

1. Children of the heavenly King, As we journey, let us sing; Sing the Saviour's  
 worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways, Glorious in his works and ways.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
 As we journey, let us sing;  
 Sing the Saviour's worthy praise,  
 Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 We are travelling home to God,  
 In the way the fathers trod;  
 They are happy now, and we  
 Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Banished once, by sin betrayed,  
 Christ our Advocate was made;  
 Pardon'd now, no more we roam,  
 Christ conducts us to our home.
- 4 Lord, obediently we'll go,  
 Gladly leaving all below;  
 Only thou our leader be,  
 And we still will follow thee.

## Hymn 147.

Brown. C. M.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

- 1 WHEN I can read my title clear  
 To mansions in the skies,  
 I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear,  
 And wipe my weeping eyes,
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
 And fiery darts be hurl'd,  
 Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
 And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
 Let storms of sorrow fall ;  
 So I but safely reach my home,  
 My God, my heav'n, my all :
- 4 There, anchored safe, my weary soul  
 Shall find eternal rest ;  
 Nor storms shall beat, nor billows roll  
 Across my peaceful breast.

## Hymn 148.

St. Mark's. C. M.

1. Joy is a fruit that will not grow In nature's bar-ren soil; All we can

boast, till Christ we know, Is van-i - ty and toil, Is van-i - ty and toil.

- 1 Joy is a fruit that will not grow  
In nature's barren soil ;  
All we can boast, till Christ we know,  
Is vanity and toil.
- 2 A bleeding Saviour, seen by faith,  
A sense of pard'ning love,  
A hope that triumphs over death,  
Give joys like those above.
- 3 These are the joys which satisfy  
And purify the mind ;  
Which make the spirit mount on high,  
And leave the world behind.
- 4 No more, believer, mourn thy lot,  
O thou who art the Lord's,  
Resign to those that know him not,  
Such joy as earth affords.



## Hymn 149.

Ain. S. M.

*Congregation.*

1 Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join

in a song with sweet ae - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God, But

*Choir.*

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our

chil - - dren of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.

God, But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.

3 The God of heaven is ours,  
Our Father and our love ;  
His care shall guard life's fleeting  
Then waft our souls above. [hours,

4 There shall we see his face,  
And never, never sin ;  
There, from the rivers of his grace,  
Drink endless pleasures in.

5 Yes, and before we rise  
To that immortal state,  
The thoughts of such amazing bliss  
Should constant joys create.

6 Children of grace have found  
Glory begun below :  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,  
From faith and hope may grow.

7 The hill of Sion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

8 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry ;  
We're travelling through Immanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high. [ground,

## Hymn 150.

## Bavaria. III. 3.

*Fine.*

1. { Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise thee, For the bliss thy love be - stows ; }  
 { For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows : }

*d. c.* Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.

*D. C.*

Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or ; This dull soul to rapture raise ;

- 1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee,  
 For the bliss thy love bestows ;  
 For the pard'ning grace that saves me,  
 And the peace that from it flows :  
 Help, O God, my weak endeavor ;  
 This dull soul to rapture raise ;  
 Thou must light the flame, or never  
 Can my love be warmed to praise.
- 2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,  
 Wretched wanderer, far astray ;  
 Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee  
 From the paths of death away ;  
 Praise with love's devoutest feeling,  
 Him who saw thy guilt-born fear ;  
 And, the light of hope revealing,  
 Bade the blood-stained cross appear.
- 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling  
 Vainly would my lips express ;  
 Low before thy footstool kneeling,  
 Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless ;  
 Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,  
 Love's pure flame within me raise ;  
 And since words can never measure,  
 Let my life show forth thy praise.

## Hymn 151.

Fulton. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

1. Lord, my God, I long to know, Oft it caus - es anx - ious thought ;

Do I love thee, Lord, or no? Am I thine, or am I not ?

- 1 LORD, my God, I long to know,  
Oft it causes anxious thought ;  
Do I love thee, Lord, or no ?  
Am I thine, or am I not ?
- 2 Could my heart so hard remain,  
Prayer a task and burden prove,  
Any duty give me pain,  
If I knew a Saviour's love ?
- 3 When I turn mine eyes within,  
O how dark, and vain, and wild !  
Prone to unbelief and sin,  
Can I deem myself thy child ?
- 4 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,  
Find my sin a grief and thrall ;  
Should I grieve for what I feel,  
If I did not love at all ?
- 5 Could I love thy saints to meet,  
Choose the ways I once abhorred,  
Find at times the promise sweet,  
If I did not love thee, Lord ?
- 6 Saviour, let me love thee more,  
If I love at all, I pray ;  
If I have not loved before,  
Help me to begin to-day.

## Hymn 152.

Leoni. P. M.

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;

Je - ho - vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fessed;

I bow and bless the sa - cred Name For ev - er bless'd.

1 THE God of Abraham praise,  
 Who reigns enthroned above;  
 Ancient of everlasting days,  
 And God of love:  
 Jehovah, Great I AM,  
 By earth and heaven confessed;  
 I bow and bless the sacred Name,  
 For ever bless'd.

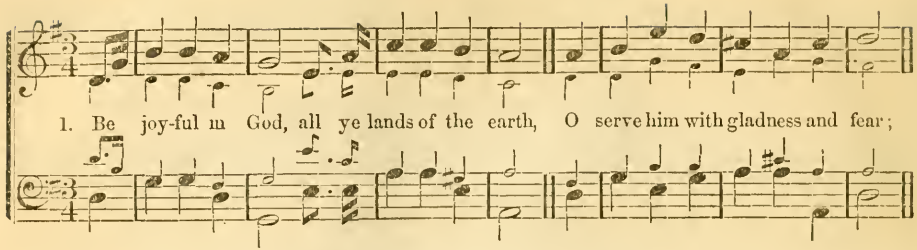
- 2 The God of Abraham praise,  
 At whose supreme command  
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
 At his right hand :  
 I all on earth forsake,  
 Its wisdom, fame, and power ;  
 And Him my only portion make,  
 My shield and tower.
- 3 He by himself hath sworn,  
 I on his oath depend,  
 I shall, on angel-wings upborne,  
 To heaven ascend :  
 I shall behold his face,  
 I shall his power adore :  
 And sing the wonders of his grace  
 For evermore.
- 4 There dwells the Lord, our King,  
 The Lord, our righteousness,  
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
 The Prince of Peace ;  
 On Sion's sacred height  
 His kingdom he maintains,  
 And, glorious with his saints in light,  
 For ever reigns.
- 5 The God who reigns on high  
 The great archangels sing ;  
 And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
 "Almighty King,  
 Who was, and is the same,  
 And evermore shall be ;  
 Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,  
 We worship thee."
- 6 The whole triumphant host  
 Give thanks to God on high ;  
 "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"  
 They ever cry :  
 Hail, Abraham's God and mine,  
 I join the heavenly lays ;  
 All might and majesty are thine,  
 And endless praise.

## Hymn 153.

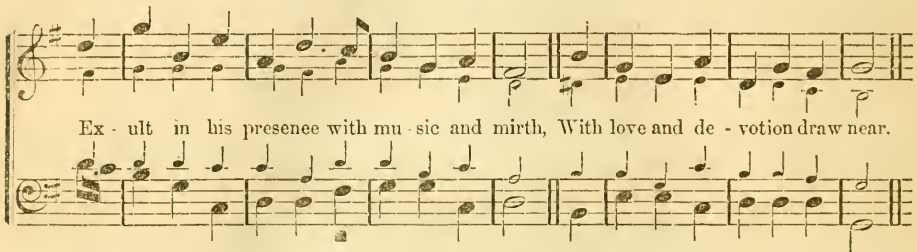
Chittenden. IV. 3.

*For the Choir.*

Psalm c.



1. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with gladness and fear;



Ex - ult in his presence with mu - sic and mirth, With love and de - votion draw near.

- 1 BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth,  
 O serve him with gladness and fear;  
 Exult in his presence with music and mirth,  
 With love and devotion draw near.
- 2 For Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,  
 Creator and ruler o'er all;  
 And we are his people, his sceptre we own;  
 His sheep, and we follow his call.
- 3 O enter his gates with thanksgiving and song,  
 Your vows in his temple proclaim;  
 His praise with melodious accordance prolong,  
 And bless his adorable Name.
- 5 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,  
 And we are the work of his hand;  
 His mercy and truth from eternity stood,  
 And shall to eternity stand.

## Hymn 154.

## Old Hundred. L. M.

Psalm c.

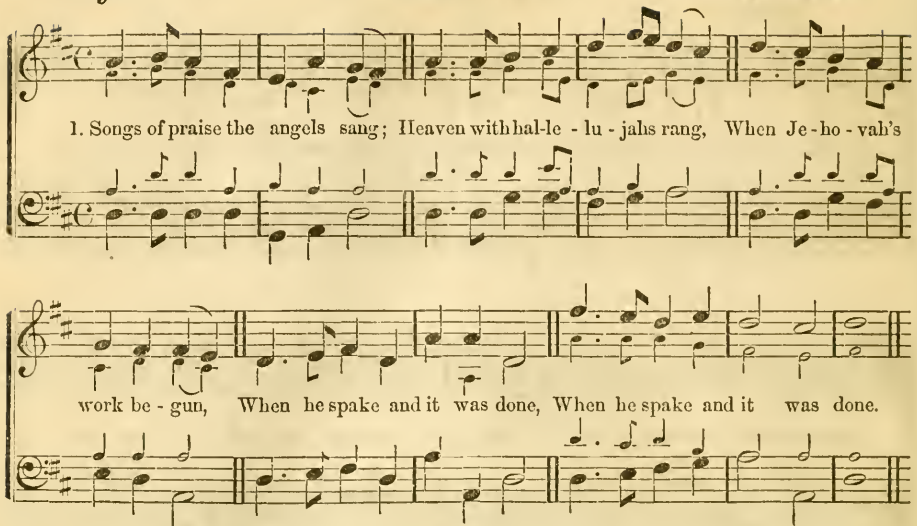
1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy ;

Know that the Lord is God a - lone ; He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;  
Know that the Lord is God alone ;  
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;  
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame ;  
What lasting honours shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to thy Name ?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heaven our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,  
Vast as eternity thy love ;  
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

## Hymn 155.

Clark. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*


1. Songs of praise the angels sang; Heaven with hal-le-lu-jahs rang, When Je-ho-vah's  
work be-gun, When he spake and it was done, When he spake and it was done.

- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang ;  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When he spake and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
When the Prince of Peace was born ;  
Songs of praise arose when he  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;  
Songs of praise shall crown that day :  
God will make new heavens and earth ;  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb,  
Till that glorious kingdom come ?  
No ; the Church delights to raise  
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.



Hymn 156.

Feltus. C. M.

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss, Thy sov - ereign will de - nies,

Ae - cept - ed at thy throne, let this, My hum - ble prayer a - rise—

Ae - cept - ed at thy throne, let this, My hum - ble prayer a - rise ;

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss,  
 Thy sovereign will denies,  
 Accepted at thy throne, let this,  
 My humble prayer arise ;

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
 From every murmur free ;  
 The blessings of thy grace impart,  
 And make me live to thee :

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,  
 My life and death attend ;  
 Thy presence through my journey shine,  
 And crown my journey's end.

## Hymn 157.

Brooke. L. M.

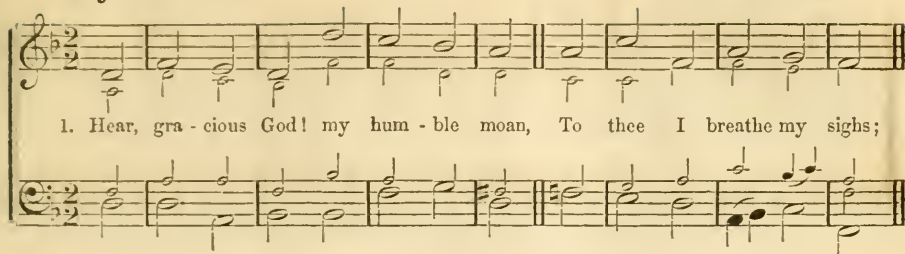
1. Be still, my heart, these anx - ious cares      To thee are bur - dens, thorns, and snares ;

They cast dis - hon - our on thy Lord, And con - tra - diet his gra - cious word.

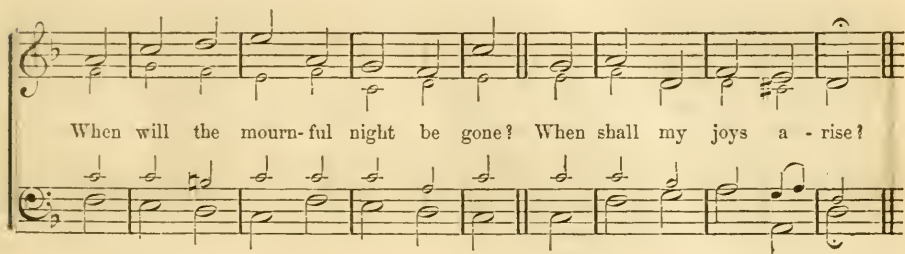
- 1 BE still, my heart, these anxious cares  
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares ;  
They cast dishonour on thy Lord,  
And contradict his gracious word.
- 2 Brought safely by his hand thus far,  
Why wilt thou now give place to fear ?  
How canst thou want if he provide,  
Or lose thy way with such a guide ?
- 3 When first before his mercy-seat,  
Thou didst to him thy all commit ;  
He gave thee warrant from that hour,  
To trust his wisdom, love, and power.
- 4 Did ever trouble yet befall,  
And he refuse to hear thy call ?  
And has he not his promise passed,  
That thou shalt overcome at last ?
- 5 Though rough and thorny be the road,  
It leads thee home, apace, to God ;  
Then count thy present trials small.  
For heaven will make amends for all.

Hymn 158.

Playford. C. M.



1. Hear, gra - cious God! my hum - ble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs;



When will the mourn - ful night be gone? When shall my joys a - rise?

- 1 HEAR, gracious God! my humble moan,  
To Thee I breathe my sighs;  
When will the mournful night be gone?  
When shall my joys arise?
- 2 Yet, though my soul in darkness mourns,  
Thy promise is my stay;  
Here would I rest till light returns:  
Thy presence makes my day.
- 3 Come, Lord, and with celestial peace  
Relieve my aching heart;  
O smile, and bid my sorrows cease,  
And all their gloom depart.
- 4 Then shall my drooping spirit rise  
And bless thy healing rays,  
And change these deep complaining sighs  
For songs of sacred praise.

## Hymn 158.

Horne. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Hear, gra - cious God, my hum - ble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs :

When will the mourn - ful night be gone? When shall my joys a - rise?

*Soprano.* 1 HEAR, gracious God, my humble moan,  
 To thee I breathe my sighs :  
 When will the mournful night be gone?  
 When shall my joys arise?

*Choir.* 2 Yet, though my soul in darkness mourns,  
 Thy promise is my stay ;  
 Here would I rest till light returns,  
 Thy presence makes my day.

3 Come, Lord, and with celestial peace  
 Relieve my aching heart ;  
 O smile, and bid my sorrows cease,  
 And all their gloom depart.

4 Then shall my drooping spirit rise,  
 And bless thy healing rays,  
 And change these deep complaining sighs  
 For songs of sacred praise.

## Hymn 159.

## Brownell. II. 3.

For the Choir.

Psalm xlii.

1. As, pant-ing in the sul-try beam, The hart de-sires the cool-ing stream,

So to thy pres-ence, Lord, I flee, So longs my soul, O God, for thee ;

A - thirst to taste thy liv - ing graee, And see thy glo - ry, faee to faee.

- 2 But rising griefs distress my soul,  
 And tears on tears successive roll ;  
 For many an evil voice is near,  
 To chide my woe, and mock my fear ;  
 And silent memory weeps alone  
 O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.
- 3 For I have walked the happy round,  
 That 'circles Sion's holy ground,  
 And gladly swelled the choral lays  
 That hymned my great Redeemer's praise,  
 What time the hallowed arches rung  
 Responsive to the solemn song.
- 4 Ah, why, by passing clouds opprest,  
 Should vexing thoughts distract thy breast ?  
 Turn, turn to Him, in every pain,  
 Whom suppliants never sought in vain ;  
 Thy strength, in joy's ecstatic day,  
 Thy hope, when joy has passed away.

## Hymn 160.

## Dresden. II. 3.

Hebrews iv. 15.

1. When gathering clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,

On Him I lean, who, not in vain, Ex - perienced ev - ery hu - man pain :

He feels my griefs, he sees my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the ill I would not do ;  
Still He, who felt temptation's power,  
Shall guard me in that dangerous  
hour.

3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies ;  
Then He, who once vouchsafed to bear  
The sickening anguish of despair,  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
The throbbing heart, the streaming  
eye.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I  
bend,  
Which covers all that was a friend,  
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,  
Divides me for a little while ;  
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,  
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus  
dead.

5 And, oh, when I have safely passed  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still unchanging, watch beside  
My bed of death, for Thou hast died :  
Then point to realms of endless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away.

Hymn 161.

Britton. L. M.

1. Lord, un - af - flict - ed, un - dismayed, In pleas - ure's path how long I strayed:

But thou hast made me feel thy rod, And turned my soul to thee, my God.

- 1 Lord, unafflicted, undismayed,  
In pleasure's path how long I strayed:  
But thou hast made me feel thy rod,  
And turned my soul to thee, my God.
- 2 What though it pierced my fainting heart,  
I bless thy hand that caused the smart;  
It taught my tears awhile to flow,  
But saved me from eternal woe.
- 3 O, hadst thou left me unchastised,  
Thy precepts I had still despised,  
And still the snare in secret laid  
Had my unwary feet betrayed.
- 4 I love thy chastenings, O my God,  
They fix my hopes on thy abode;  
Where, in thy presence fully blest,  
Thy stricken saints for ever rest.

## Hymn 162.

## Salisbury. II. 3.

1. When, streaming from the east - ern skies, The morn - ing light sa - lutes mine eyes,

O Sun of Righteous - ness di - vine, On me with beams of mer - ey shine;

Chase the dark clouds of sin a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day.

- 1 WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,  
The morning light salutes mine eyes,  
O Sun of Righteousness divine,  
On me with beams of mercy shine;  
Chase the dark clouds of sin away,  
And turn my darkness into day.
- 2 When to heaven's great and glorions King  
My morning sacrifice I bring;  
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,  
Ask mercy, Saviour, in thy Name;  
My conscience sprinkle with thy blood,  
And be my advocate with God.

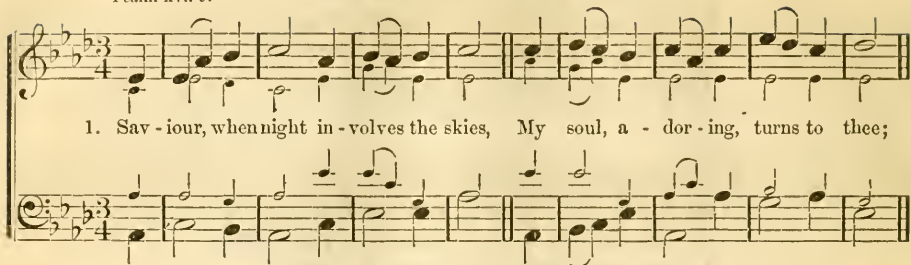


- 3 As every day thy mercy spares  
 Will bring its trials and its cares,  
 O Saviour, till my life shall end,  
 Be thou my counsellor and friend :  
 Teach me thy precepts, all divine,  
 And be thy pure example mine.
- 4 When pain transfixes every part,  
 Or languor settles at the heart ;  
 When on my bed, diseased, oppressed,  
 I turn, and sigh, and long for rest ;  
 O great Physician, see my grief,  
 And grant thy servant sweet relief.
- 5 Should poverty's destructive blow  
 Lay all my worldly comforts low ;  
 And neither help nor hope appear,  
 My steps to guide, my heart to cheer ;  
 Lord, pity and supply my need,  
 For thou, on earth, wast poor indeed.
- 6 Should Providence profusely pour  
 Its varied blessings on my store ;  
 O keep me from the ills that wait  
 On such a seeming prosperous state :  
 From hurtful passions set me free,  
 And humbly may I walk with thee.
- 7 When each day's scenes and labours close,  
 And wearied nature seeks repose,  
 With pardoning mercy richly blest,  
 Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest :  
 And as each morning sun shall rise,  
 O lead me onward to the skies.
- 8 And, at my life's last setting sun,  
 My conflicts o'er, my labours done,  
 Jesus, thy heavenly radiance shed,  
 To cheer and bless my dying bed ;  
 And, from death's gloom my spirit raise,  
 To see thy face and sing thy praise.

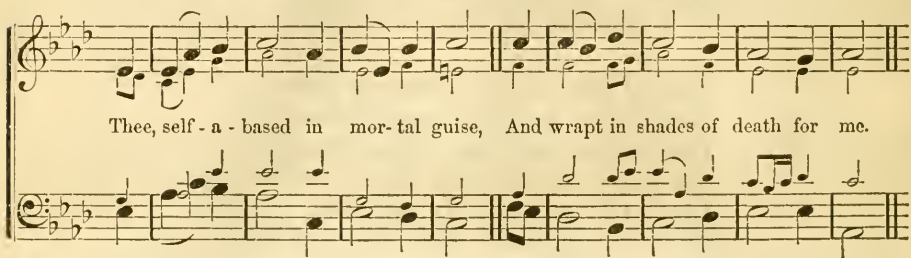
Hymn 163.

Louvan. L. M.

Psalm xvi. 9.



1. Sav-iour, when night in-volves the skies, My soul, a-dor-ing, turns to thee;



Thee, self-a-based in mor-tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me.

- 1 SAVIOUR, when night involves the skies,  
My soul, adoring, turns to thee ;  
Thee, self-abased in mortal guise,  
And wrapt in shades of death for me.
- 2 On thee my waking raptures dwell,  
When crimson gleams the east adorn,  
Thee, victor of the grave and hell,  
Thee, source of life's eternal morn.
- 3 When noon her throne in light arrays,  
To thee my soul triumphant springs,  
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze ;  
Thee, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
- 4 O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,  
To death and thee my thoughts I give ;  
To death, whose power I soon must feel,  
To thee, with whom I trust to live.

## Hymn 164.

Kenn. L. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly course of du - ty run;

Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past;  
Live this day, as if 'twere thy last;  
To improve thy talents take due care;  
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
Think how the all-seeing God, thy  
ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part;  
Who all night long unwearied sing,  
"Glory to thee, eternal King."
- 5 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir;  
May your devotion me inspire;  
That I like you my age may spend,  
Like you may on my God attend.
- 6 May I like you in God delight,  
Have all day long my God in sight;  
Perform like you my Maker's will:  
Oh, may I never more do ill.
- 7 Glory to thee who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death  
shall wake,  
I may of endless life partake.
- 8 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first spring of thought  
and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 9 Direct, control, suggest this day,  
All I design, or do, or say,  
That all my powers, with all their  
might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 10 Praise God, from whom all blessings  
flow,  
Praise him, all creatures here be-  
low;  
Praise him above, angelic host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Hymn 165.

Stonefield. L. M.

i. A - rise, my soul, with rap - ture rise, And, filled with love and fear, a - dore

The aw - ful Sovereign of the skies, Whose mer - cy lends me one day more.

- 1 ARISE, my soul, with rapture rise,  
And, filled with love and fear, adore  
The awful Sovereign of the skies,  
Whose mercy lends me one day more.
- 2 And may this day, indulgent Power,  
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be ;  
But may each swiftly flying hour  
Still nearer bring my soul to Thee.
- 3 But can it be ? that Power divine  
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze ;  
And countless worlds and angels join  
To swell the glorious song of praise—
- 4 And will He deign to lend an ear,  
When I, poor abject mortal, pray ?  
Yes, boundless goodness, He will hear,  
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.
- 5 Then let me serve Thee all my days,  
And may my zeal with years increase ;  
For pleasant, Lord, are all thy ways,  
And all thy paths are paths of peace.

## Hymn 166.

York. C. M.

1. To Thee let my first of - ferings rise, Whose sun cre - ates the day,

Swift as his glad - dening in - fluence flies, And spot - less as his ray.

- 1 To Thee let my first offerings rise,  
Whose sun creates the day,  
Swift as his gladdening influence flies,  
And spotless as his ray.
- 2 This day thy favouring hand be nigh,  
So oft vouchsafed before ;  
Still may it lead, protect, supply,  
And I that hand adore.
- 3 If bliss thy Providence impart,  
For which, resigned, I pray,  
Give me to feel a cheerful heart,  
And grateful homage pay.
- 4 Affliction should thy love intend,  
As vice or folly's cure,  
Patient, to gain that gracious end,  
May I the means endure.
- 5 Be this and every future day  
Still wiser than the past ;  
And when I all my life survey,  
May grace sustain at last.

Hymn 167. Worthington. III. 1. *For the Choir.*

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morning light is come,

Lord, may we be thine to - day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.

- 1 Now the shades of night are gone,  
Now the morning light is come,  
Lord, may we be thine to-day ;  
Drive the shades of sin away.
- 2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,  
Banish doubt and clear our sight ;  
In thy service, Lord, to-day,  
May we labor, watch, and pray.
- 3 Keep our haughty passions bound ;  
Save us from our foes around ;  
Going out and coming in,  
Keep us safe from every sin.
- 4 When our work of life is past,  
O receive us then at last ;  
Night and sin will be no more,  
When we reach the heavenly shore.

## Hymn 168.

Tallis. L. M.

1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light :

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un - der thine own Al - might - y wings.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Triumphing rise at the last day.
- 4 O may my soul on thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close :  
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply :  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 O when shall I, in endless day,  
For ever chase dark sleep away,  
And hymns divine with angels sing,  
Glory to thee, eternal King ?
- 7 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, angelic host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Hymn 169.

Ware. L. M.

1. Great God, to thee my eve-ning song With hum-ble grat - i - tude I raise :

O let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - - ly praise.

- 1 GREAT God, to thee my evening song  
With humble gratitude I raise :  
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,  
And fill my heart with lively praise.
- 2 My days unclouded as they pass,  
And every onward rolling hour,  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to thy love and power.
- 3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,  
Too oft regardless of thy love,  
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,  
And from the path of duty rove.
- 4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Christ, my Lord ; his Name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
And kind acceptance at thy throne.
- 5 With hope in him mine eyelids close,  
With sleep refresh my feeble frame ;  
Safe in thy care may I repose,  
And wake with praises to thy Name



## Hymn 169.

Whiteland. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Great God, to thee my eve - ning song With hum - ble grat - i - tude I raise ;

O let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

- 1 GREAT God, to thee my evening song  
With humble gratitude I raise ;  
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,  
And fill my heart with lively praise.
- 2 My days, unclouded as they pass,  
And every onward rolling hour,  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to thy love and power.
- 3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,  
Too oft regardless of thy love,  
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,  
And from the path of duty rove.
- 4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Christ, my Lord ; his Name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
And kind acceptance at thy throne.
- 5 With hope in him mine eyelids close,  
With sleep refresh my feeble frame ;  
Safe in thy care may I repose,  
And wake with praises to thy Name.

## Hymn 170.

Remsen. C. M.

1. Now from the al - tar of our hearts, Let flames of love a - rise ;

As - sist us, Lord, to of - fer up Our eve - ning sac - ri - fic.

- 1 Now from the altar of our hearts,  
 Let flames of love arise ;  
 Assist us, Lord, to offer up  
 Our evening sacrifice.
- 2 Minutes and mercies multiplied  
 Have made up all this day ;  
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were  
 More swift, more free than they :
- 3 New time, new favours, and new joys,  
 Do a new song require ;  
 Till we shall praise thee as we would,  
 Accept our hearts' desire.

## Hymn 171.

Dalrymple. S. M.

1. The day is past and gone: The eve-ning shades ap-pear: O

may we all re-mem-ber well The night of death draws near.

- 1 The day is past and gone ;  
 The evening shades appear :  
 O may we all remember well  
 The night of death draws near.
- 2 We lay our garments by,  
 Upon our beds to rest ;  
 So death shall soon disrobe us all  
 Of what is here possessed.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,  
 Secure from all our fears ;  
 May angels guard us while we sleep  
 Till morning light appears.

---

To God the Father, Son,  
 And Spirit, glory be,  
 As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
 To all eternity.

## Hymn 172.

## Meade. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

Psalm cxli. 2.

*p*  
Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way ; Free from care, from

la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee. Thou, whose all - per - va - ding eye

Nought escapes, without, within ; Pardon each in - fir - mi - ty, Open fault, and se - cret sin.

- 1 SOFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away ;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Nought escapes without, within ;  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon, for me, the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away ;  
Then from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity ;  
Then, from thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

## Hymn 172.

## Packard. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

Psalm cxli. 2.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way ;  
Free from care, from la - bour free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee :

- 1 SOFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away,  
Free from care, from labour free,  
Lord, I would commune with thee :
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Nought escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon, for me, the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away ;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee :
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity ;  
Then, from thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

## Hymn 173.

Ryle. IV. 2.

1. In - spir - er and hear - er of prayer, Thou shepherd and guardian of thine,

My all to thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleeping or wak - ing, re - sign.

2. If thou art my shield and my sun, The night is no darkness to me;

And, fast as my min - utes roll on, They bring me but near - er to thee.

3 A sovereign protector I have,  
 Unseen, yet for ever at hand;  
 Unchangeably faithful to save,  
 Almighty to rule and command.

4 His smiles and his comforts abound,  
 His grace, as the dew, shall descend;  
 And walls of salvation surround  
 The soul he delights to defend.

## Hymn 174.

Coventry. C. M.

1. Let world - ly minds the world pur - sue, It has no charms for me ;

Once I ad - mired its fol - lies too, But grace has set me free.

- 1 LET worldly minds the world pursue,  
It has no charms for me ;  
Once I admired its follies too,  
But grace has set me free.
- 2 Those follies now no longer please,  
No more delight afford ;  
Far from my heart be joys like these  
Now I have known the Lord.
- 3 As by the light of opening day  
The stars are all concealed,  
So earthly pleasures fade away  
When Jesus is revealed.
- 4 Creatures no more divide my choice,  
I bid them all depart ;  
His Name, and love, and gracious voice  
Shall fix my roving heart.
- 5 Now, Lord, I would be thine alone,  
And wholly live to thee :  
Yet worthless still myself I own,  
Thy worth is all my plea.

## Hymn 175.

Bowen. L. M.

1. Je-sus, and shall it ev - er be,      A mor-tal man a - shamed of thee:

Ashamed of thee, whom an - gels praise,      Whose glo-ries shine thro' end-less days!

- 1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee:  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days!
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let night disown each radiant star;  
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! O, as soon  
Let morning blush to own the sun:  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend:  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his Name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride;  
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;  
And, O, may this my portion be,  
My Saviour not ashamed of me.



Hymn 176.

Harrison. S. M.

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care,

With hum - ble con - fi - dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer :

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Jesus, my strength, my hope,<br/>On thee I cast my care,<br/>With humble confidence look up,<br/>And know thou hear'st my prayer :<br/>Give me on thee to wait,<br/>Till I can all things do ;<br/>On thee, Almighty to create,<br/>Almighty to renew.</p>   | <p>4 I want a heart to pray,<br/>To pray and never cease,<br/>Never to murmur at thy stay,<br/>Or wish my sufferings less ;<br/>This blessing, above all,<br/>Always to pray I want,<br/>Out of the deep on thee to call,<br/>And never, never faint.</p>   |
| <p>2 I want a sober mind,<br/>A self-renouncing will,<br/>That tramples down and casts behind<br/>The baits of pleasing ill :<br/>A soul inured to pain,<br/>To hardship, grief, and loss ;<br/>Ready to take up and sustain<br/>The consecrated cross.</p>       | <p>5 I want a true regard,<br/>A single, steady aim,<br/>Unmoved by threatening or reward,<br/>To thee and thy great Name ;<br/>A jealous, just concern<br/>For thine immortal praise ;<br/>A pure desire that all may learn<br/>And glorify thy grace.</p> |
| <p>3 I want a godly fear,<br/>A quick discerning eye,<br/>That looks to thee when sin is near,<br/>And sees the tempter fly ;<br/>A spirit still prepared,<br/>And armed with jealous care,<br/>For ever standing on its guard,<br/>And watching unto prayer.</p> | <p>6 I rest upon thy word,<br/>The promise is for me ;<br/>My succour and salvation, Lord,<br/>Shall surely come from thee.<br/>But let me still abide,<br/>Nor from my hope remove,<br/>Till thou my patient spirit guide<br/>Into thy perfect love.</p>   |

Hymn 177.

Flotow. III, 3.

For the Choir.

SOLO.

1. Guide me, O... thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this  
 3. Feed me with the heaven - ly man - na In this bar - ren

*cres.*

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art migh - ty;  
 wil - der - ness; Be my sword, and shield, and ban - ner;

*cres. dim. pp ff*

QUARTETTE.

Soprano. *ff*

*Alto.*

Tenor. *ff*

Bass.

Hold me with thy power - ful hand. 2. Op - en now the  
 Be the Lord my right - eous - ness.

4. When I tread the

*f ff Ped.*

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE.

erys - tal fount - ains Whenee the liv - - ing wa - - ters flow ;  
 verge of Jor - dan, Bid my aux - - ious fears sub - side ;

Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - - lar, Lead me all my  
 Death of death, and hell's de - stree - tion, Land me safe on

jour - ney through, Lead me all my jour - ney through.  
 Ca - naan's side, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side.

Hymn 177.

Autumn. III. 3.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this barren land ;

I am weak, but thou art might - y ; Hold me with thy powerful hand.  
*d. s.* Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my journey through. *Fine.*

2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountains Whence the liv - ing wa - ters flow ; *D. S.*

- 1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,  
 Pilgrim through this barren land ;  
 I am weak, but thou art mighty ;  
 Hold me with thy powerful hand.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountains  
 Whence the living waters flow ;  
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
 Lead me all my journey through.
- 3 Feed me with the heavenly manna  
 In this barren wilderness ;  
 Be my sword, and shield, and banner,  
 Be the Lord my righteousness.
- 4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.

## Hymn 178.

Cutler. L. M.

1. When-e'er the an-gry pas-sions rise, And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,  
To Je-sus let us lift our eyes, Bright pat-tern of the Chris-tian life.

- 1 WHEN'E'ER the angry passions rise,  
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,  
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,  
Bright pattern of the Christian life.
- 2 O how benevolent and kind,  
How mild, how ready to forgive:  
Be this the temper of our mind,  
And these the rules by which we live.
- 3 To do his heavenly Father's will,  
Was his employment and delight,  
Humility and holy zeal  
Shone through his life divinely bright.
- 4 Dispensing good where'er he came,  
The labours of his life were love:  
Then, if we bear the Saviour's name,  
By his example let us move.
- 5 But, ah, how blind, how weak we are,  
How frail, how apt to turn aside;  
Lord, we depend upon thy care;  
We ask thy Spirit for our guide.
- 6 Thy fair example may we trace,  
To teach us what we ought to be;  
Make us, by thy transforming grace,  
O Saviour, daily more like thee.

Hymn 178.

Schenck. L. M.

For the Choir.

1. When - e'er the an - gry pas-sious rise, And tempt our thoughts and tongues to strife,

To Je - sus let us lift our eyes, Bright pat - tern of... the Christian life.

DUO. Soprano and Alto.

O how be - nev - o - leut and kind, How mild, how read - y to for - give:  
Be this the tem - per of... our mind, And these the rules by which we live;

Be this the tem - per of our mind, And these the rules by which we live. *rall.*

3 To do his heavenly Father's will,  
Was his employment and delight;  
Humility and holy zeal  
Shone thro' his life divinely bright.

4 Dispensing good where'er he came,  
The labours of his life were love:  
Then, if we bear the Saviour's name,  
By his example let us move,

5 But, ah, how blind, how weak we are,  
How frail, how apt to turn aside;  
Lord, we depend upon thy care;  
We ask thy Spirit for our guide.

6 Thy fair example may we trace,  
To teach us what we ought to be;  
Make us, by thy transforming grace,  
O Saviour, daily more like thee.

## Hymn 179.

Shirland. S. M.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,  
A God to glorify ;  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 From youth to hoary age,  
My calling to fulfil ;  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live,  
And, oh ! thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray  
And on thyself rely ;  
Assured if I my trust betray  
I shall for ever die.

## Hymn 180.

Christmas. C. M.

Phil. iii. 13, 14.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-ery nerve, And press with vig - our on; A

heavenly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown, And an in - mortal crown.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on ;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around,  
Hold thee in full survey ;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'T is God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high ;  
'T is his own hand presents the prize  
To thine uplifted eye.
- 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on ;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.



## Hymn 181.

Beames. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. The Lord will hap - pi-ness di - vine      On con-trite hearts be - stow :

Then tell me, gracious God, is mine      A con-trite heart, or no ?

- 1 THE Lord will happiness divine  
On contrite hearts bestow :  
Then tell me, gracious God, is mine  
A contrite heart, or no ?
- 2 I hear, but seem to hear in vain,  
Insensible as steel ;  
If aught is felt, 'tis only pain  
To find I cannot feel.
- 3 My best desires are faint and few,  
I fain would strive for more ;  
But when I cry, "My strength renew,"  
Seem weaker than before.
- 4 I see thy saints with comfort fill'd  
When in thy house of prayer ;  
But still in bondage I am held,  
And find no comfort there.
- 5 O make this heart rejoice or ache ;  
Decide this doubt for me ;  
And if it be not broken, break ;  
And heal it if it be.

Hymn 182.

Naomi. C. M.

1. Oh for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav - en - ly frame;  
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

- 1 OH for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and his word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed;  
How sweet their memory still;  
But now I feel an aching void  
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest;  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

Hymn 183.

Chatham. III. 1.

1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the cross ;

But the Sav - iour's power to know, Sane - ti - fi - ing ev - ery loss.

- 1 'Tis my happiness below  
 Not to live without the cross ;  
 But the Saviour's power to know,  
 Sanctifying every loss.
- 2 Trials must and will befall ;  
 But with humble faith to see  
 Love inscribed upon them all—  
 This is happiness to me.
- 3 Did I meet no trials here,  
 No chastisement by the way,  
 Might I not with reason fear  
 I should be a cast-away ?
- 4 Trials make the promise sweet ;  
 Trials give new life to prayer ;  
 Bring me to my Saviour's feet,  
 Lay me low, and keep me there.

Hymn 184.

Brattle Street. C. M.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,

And may this con - se - rat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To thee my thoughts would soar:

Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I a - dore.

3 In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see :  
Each blessing to my soul more dear,  
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favoured  
hour,  
Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;  
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,  
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gathering storm shall see ;  
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,  
That heart will rest on thee.

## Hymn 185.

Amsterdam. P. M.

1. { Since I've known a Sav-our's Name And sin's strong fet-ters broke. }  
Care-ful with-out care I am, Nor feel my ea-sy yoke: }

Joy-ful now my faith to show, I find his serv-ice my re-ward,

All the work I do be-low Is light, for such a Lord.

1 SINCE I've known a Saviour's Name,  
And sin's strong fetters broke,  
Careful without care I am,  
Nor feel my easy yoke :  
Joyful now my faith to show.  
I find his service my reward,  
All the work I do below  
Is light, for such a Lord.

2 To the desert or the cell,  
Let others blindly fly,  
In this evil world I dwell,  
Nor fear its enmity ;  
Here I find a house of prayer,  
To which I inwardly retire ;  
Walking unconcerned in care,  
And unconsumed in fire.

3 Oh, that all the world might know  
Of living, Lord, to thee,  
Find thy heaven begun below,  
And here thy goodness see ;  
Walk in all the works prepared  
By thee to exercise their grace,  
Till they gain their full reward,  
And see thee face to face.

To the Father, to the Son,  
And Spirit ever bless'd,  
Everlasting Three in One,  
All worship be address'd.  
Praise from all above, below,  
As was throughout the ages past,  
Now is given, and shall be so  
While endless ages last.

## Hymn 186.

Bridgeport. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. As, when the wea-ry traveller gains The height of some com-manding hill,

His heart re-vives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, though dis-tant still ;

2. So, when the Chris-tian pil-grim views By faith his man-sion in the skies,

The sight his faint-ing strength re-news, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

3 The hope of heaven his spirit cheers ;  
 No more he grieves for sorrows past ;  
 Nor any future conflict fears,  
 So he may safe arrive at last.

4 O Lord, on thee our hopes we stay,  
 To lead us on to thine abode ;  
 Assured thy love will far o'erpay  
 The hardest labours of the road.

Hymn 187.

Muhlenburg. IV. 4.

Job vii. 16.

1. I would not live alway : I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way ;

The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

- 1 I WOULD not live alway : I ask not to stay  
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way ;  
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here  
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,  
Temptation without, and corruption within :  
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,  
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway ; no, welcome the tomb,  
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom ;  
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise  
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God ;  
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,  
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,  
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns :
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet  
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet ;  
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

## Hymn 188.

Blackburn. C. M.

Job xiv. 1-6.

1. Few are thy days and full of woe, O man of wo - man born;

Thy doom is writ - ten, "Dust thou art, To dust thou shalt re - turn."

- 1 FEW are thy days, and full of woe,  
O man of woman born;  
Thy doom is written, "Dust thou art,  
To dust thou shalt return."
- 2 Behold the emblem of thy state  
In flowers that bloom and die;  
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,  
That mocks the gazer's eye.
- 3 Determined are the days that fly  
Successive o'er thy head;  
The numbered hour is on the wing,  
That lays thee with the dead.
- 4 Great God! afflict not in thy wrath,  
The short allotted span  
That bounds the few and weary days  
Of pilgrimage to man.



## Hymn 189.

China. C. M.

1. Hark! from the tombs a mourn - ful sound; Mine ears at - tend the cry;

Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short - ly lie.

- 1 HARK ! from the tombs a mournful sound ;  
 Mine ears attend the cry ;  
 Ye living men, come view the ground  
 Where you must shortly lie.
- 2 Princes, this clay must be your bed,  
 In spite of all your towers ;  
 The tall, the wise, the reverend head  
 Must lie as low as ours.
- 3 Great God, is this our certain doom ?  
 And are we still secure ?  
 Still walking downward to the tomb,  
 And yet prepare no more ?
- 4 Grant us the power of quickening grace  
 To raise our souls to thee,  
 That we may view thy glorious face  
 To all eternity.

## Hymn 190.

Greenwood. S. M.

Job xiv. 11-14.

1. The might - y flood that rolls Its tor - rents to the main,

Can ne'er re - call its wa - ters lost From that a - byss a - gain:

- 1 THE mighty flood that rolls  
Its torrents to the main,  
Can ne'er recall its waters lost  
From that abyss again:
- 2 So days, and years, and time,  
Descending down to night,  
Can thenceforth never more return  
Back to the sphere of light:
- 3 And man, when in the grave,  
Can never quit its gloom,  
Until th' eternal morn shall wake  
The slumber of the tomb.
- 4 O may I find in death  
A hiding-place with God,  
Secure from woe and sin; till called  
To share his blest abode.
- 5 Cheered by this hope, I wait,  
Through toil, and care, and grief,  
Till my appointed course is run,  
And death shall bring relief.



DEATH.

spir - it, come a - way! *f* Sis - ter spir - it, come a - way!

*f* What is this ab - sorbs me quite? *p* Steals my sens - es, shuts my sight,

*p* Drowns my spir - it, draws my breath? *p* Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

*f* Tell me, my soul, can this be death? *p* *Adagio.* *Andante.* 3. The world re - cedes, it

*cres.* dis - ap - pears: Heaven o - pens on my eyes; my ears *f* With sounds se -

DEATH.

CHORUS. *With Spirit.*

raph - ie ring: Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly: O

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry, O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry, O

death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry, O

death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly: O

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry, thy vic - to - ry, O

DEATH.

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry, thy vic - to - ry, O

*rall.* death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting? *f* Lend, lend your wings; I

mount, I fly: O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry, thy

*p Adagio.* vic - to - ry, O death, O death, where is thy sting!

## Hymn 192.

Coventry. C. M.

1. When, ris - ing from the bed of death, O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,

I see my Mak - er, face to face; O, how shall I ap - pear;

- 1 WHEN, rising from the bed of death,  
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker, face to face;  
O, how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,  
And mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
And trembles at the thought;
- 3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed  
In majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
O, how shall I appear!
- 4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,  
Who does her sins lament,  
That faith in Christ's atoning blood  
Shall endless woe prevent.
- 5 Then never shall my soul despair  
Her pardon to procure,  
Who knows thine only Son has died  
To make that pardon sure.

Hymn 193.

Detroit. S. M.

1. And will the Judge des - cend? And must the dead a - rise?

And not a sin - gle soul es - cape His all - dis - cern - ing eyes?

- 2 And from his righteous lips  
Shall this dread sentence sound ;  
And through the numerous guilty throng  
Spread black despair around ?
- 3 " Depart from me, accursed,  
To everlasting flame,  
For rebel angels first prepared,  
Where mercy never came."
- 4 How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that day,  
When earth and heaven before his face  
Astonished shrink away ?
- 5 But, ere the trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead,  
Hark ! from the Gospel's cheering sound  
What joyful tidings spread.
- 6 Ye sinners, seek his grace,  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;  
Fly to the shelter of his cross,  
And find salvation there.
- 7 So shall that curse remove,  
By which the Saviour bled ;  
And the last awful day shall pour  
His blessings on your head.



## Hymn 194.

Luther. II. 7.

1. { Great God, what do I see and hear ! The end of things ere - - ted : }  
 { The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glo-ry seat - ed. } The trumpet sounds, the

graves re-store The dead which they contained before ; Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise  
 At the last trumpet's sounding,  
 Caught up to meet him in the skies,  
 With joy their Lord surrounding :  
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
 His presence sheds eternal day  
 On those prepared to meet him.
- 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  
 Behold his wrath prevailing ;  
 For they shall rise, and find their tears  
 And sighs are unavailing.  
 The day of grace is past and gone,  
 Trembling they stand before the throne,  
 All unprepared to meet him.
- 4 Great God, what do I see and hear !  
 The end of things created ;  
 The Judge of man I see appear,  
 On clouds of glory seated :  
 Beneath his cross I view the day  
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
 And thus prepare to meet him.

Hymn 195.

Littleton. III. 1.

St. Luke xiii : 24-27.

1. Seek, my soul, the nar-row gate, En-ter ere it be to late;

Ma-ny ask to en-ter there When too late to of-fer prayer.

- 1 SEEK, my soul, the narrow gate,  
Enter ere it be too late ;  
Many ask to enter there  
When too late to offer prayer.
- 2 God from mercy's seat shall rise,  
And for ever bar the skies :  
Then, though sinners cry without,  
He will say, "I know you not."
- 3 Mournfully will they exclaim ;  
"Lord ! we have professed thy Name ;  
We have ate with thee, and heard  
Heavenly teaching in thy word."
- 4 Vain, alas, will be their plea,  
Workers of iniquity ;  
Sad their everlasting lot ;  
Christ will say, "I know you not."

Hymn 196.

Olmutz. S. M.

1. O where shall rest be found? Rest for the weary soul?

'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or pierce to either pole.

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found?  
Rest for the weary soul?  
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh:  
'T is not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath:  
O what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be driven from thy face,  
For evermore undone.

Hymn 196.

St. Olaf. S. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. O. where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea-ry soul:

'Twere vain the o-cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei-ther pole.

- 1 O, WHERE shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul :  
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh :  
'T is not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years ;  
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath :  
O, what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death.
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be driven from thy face,  
For evermore undone.

Hymn 197.

Dungeness. C. M.

For the Choir.

2 Cor. iv. 18.

1. How long shall earth's al - lur - ing toys De - tain our hearts and eyes,

Re - gard - less of im - mor - tal joys, And stran - gers to the skies?

2. These tran - sient scenes will soon de - cay, They fade up - on the sight ;

And quick - ly will their bright - est day Be lost . . . in end - less night.

- 3 Their brightest day, alas, how vain,  
With conscious sighs we own ;  
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain,  
O'ershade the smiling noon.
- 4 O, could our thoughts and wishes fly  
Above these gloomy shades,  
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,  
Which sorrow ne'er invades !

- 5 There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,  
Or reason's feeble ray,  
In ever-blooming prospects rise,  
Unconscious of decay.
- 6 Lord, send a beam of light divine,  
To guide our upward aim :  
With one reviving touch of thine  
Our languid hearts inflame.

- 7 Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,  
Our ardent wishes rise,  
To those bright scenes where pleasures spring  
Immortal in the skies.

## Hymn 198.

St. Martin's. C. M.

1. Come, Lord, and warm each lan - guid heart, In - spire each life - less tongue ;

And let the joys... of heaven im - part Their in - fluence to our song.

- 1 COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart,  
Inspire each lifeless tongue ;  
And let the joys of heaven impart  
Their influence to our song.
- 2 Sorrow, and pain, and every care,  
And discord there shall cease ;  
And perfect joy, and love sincere,  
Adorn the realms of peace.
- 3 The soul from sin for ever free,  
Shall mourn its power no more ;  
But, clothed in spotless purity,  
Redeeming love adore.
- 4 There, on the throne (how dazzling bright !)  
Th' exalted Saviour shines ;  
And beams ineffable delight  
On all the heavenly minds.
- 5 There, shall the followers of the Lamb  
Join in immortal songs ;  
And endless honours to his Name  
Employ their tuneful tongues.
- 6 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love,  
Our feeble notes inspire ;  
Till, in thy blissful courts above,  
We join th' angelic choir.

## Hymn 199.

Varina. C. M.

1. { There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; }  
 { E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain. }

2. There, ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And ne - ver - fad - ing flowers;

Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heavenly land from ours.

- 3 Bright fields, beyond the swelling flood,  
 Stand dressed in living green;  
 So to the Jews fair Canaan stood  
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start, and shrink  
 To cross the narrow sea:  
 And linger, trembling on the brink,  
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
 And see the Canaan that we love,  
 With faith's illumined eyes;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
 And view the landscape o'er,  
 Not Jordan's streams nor death's cold flood,  
 Should fright us from the shore.

## Hymn 200.

York. C. M.

1. Should na - ture's charms, to please the eye, In sweet as - sem - blage join,  
All na - ture's charms would droop and die, Je - sus, com - pared with thine.

- 1 SHOULD nature's charms, to please the eye,  
In sweet assemblage join,  
All nature's charms would droop and die,  
Jesus, compared with thine.
- 2 Vain were her fairest beams displayed,  
And vain her blooming store ;  
Her brightness languishes to shade,  
Her beauty is no more.
- 3 But, ah, how far from mortal sight  
The Lord of glory dwells :  
A veil of interposing night  
His radiant face conceals.
- 4 Oh, could my longing spirit rise  
On strong immortal wing,  
And reach thy palace in the skies,  
My Saviour and my King!
- 5 There, thousands worship at thy feet,  
And there, divine employ,  
The triumphs of thy love repeat  
In songs of endless joy.
- 6 Thy presence beams eternal day  
O'er all the blissful place ;  
Who would not drop this load of clay,  
And die to see thy face ?



## Hymn 201.

## Beulah. III. 1.

Revelation vii : 9, &amp;c.

1. Who are these in bright ar - ray? This in - nu - mer - a - ble throng,

Round the al - tar night and day Tun - ing their tri - umph - ant song?

"Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain, Bless - ing, hon - our, glo - ry, power,

Wis - dom, rich - es, to ob - tain , New do - min - ion ev - ery hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod,  
 These from great affliction came ;  
 Now before the throne of God,  
 Sealed with his eternal name :  
 Clad in raiment pure and white,  
 Victor palms in every hand,  
 Through their great Redeemer's might  
 More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,  
 On immortal fruits they feed ;  
 Them the Lamb amid the throne  
 Shall to living fountains lead :  
 Joy and gladness banish sighs ;  
 Perfect love dispels their fears ;  
 And for ever from their eyes  
 God shall wipe away their tears.

Hymn 202.

Melody. C. M.

Gen. xxviii. 20, 31.

1. God of our fathers, by whose hand Thy people still are blest,

Be with us through our pilgrim-age; Con-duct us to our rest.

- 1 God of our fathers, by whose hand  
Thy people still are blest,  
Be with us through our pilgrimage;  
Conduct us to our rest.
- 2 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
- 3 O spread thy sheltering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And, at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 4 Such blessings from thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,  
And portion evermore.

## Hymn 203.

## Olipphant. III. 3.

1 Chron. xxix. 10-13.

1. Bless'd be thou, the God of Is - rael, Thou, our Fa - ther, and our Lord ;

Bless'd thy Maj - es - ty for ev - er, Ev - er be thy Name a - dored ;

Bless'd thy Maj - es - ty for ev - er, Ev - er be thy Name a - dored.

BLESS'D be thou, the God of Israel,  
 Thou, our Father, and our Lord ;  
 Bless'd thy Majesty for ever,  
 Ever be thy Name adored.

- 2 Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness,  
 Glory, victory, are thine own ;  
 All is thine in earth and heaven,  
 Over all thy boundless throne.
- 3 Riches come of thee, and honour ;  
 Power and might to thee belong ;  
 Thine it is to make us prosper,  
 Only thine to make us strong.
- 4 Lord our God, for these, thy bounties,  
 Hymns of gratitude we raise ;  
 To thy Name, for ever glorious,  
 Ever we address our praise

## Hymn 204.

Ortonville. C. M.

Prov. iii. 13-17.

1. O, hap - py is the man who hears Re - lig - ion's warn - ing voice, And

who ce - les - tial wisdom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice, His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

- 1 O, HAPPY is the man who hears  
Religion's warning voice,  
And who celestial wisdom makes  
His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far  
Than east or west unfold ;  
More precious are her bright rewards  
Than gems, or stores of gold.
- 3 Her right hand offers to the just  
Immortal, happy days ;  
Her left, imperishable wealth  
And heavenly crowns displays.
- 4 And, as her holy labours rise,  
So her rewards increase ;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.

Hymn 205.

Stratford. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

Isaiah xl. 6-8.

1. The morn - ing flowers dis - play their sweets, And gay their silk - en leaves un - fold ;  
As care - less of the noonday heats, And fear - less of the eve ning cold.

- 1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,  
And gay their silken leaves unfold ;  
As careless of the noonday heats,  
And fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipped by the wind's unkindly blast,  
Parched by the sun's more fervent ray,  
The momentary glories waste,  
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,  
When youth its pride of beauty shows,  
Fairer than spring the colours shine,  
And sweeter than the opening rose.
- 4 But, worn by slowly rolling years,  
Or broke by sickness in a day,  
The fading glory disappears,  
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,  
With lustre brighter far shall shine ;  
Revive with ever-during bloom,  
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast, and death devour,  
If heaven shall recompense our pains ;  
Perish the grass, and fade the flower,  
If firm the word of God remains.

## Hymn 206.

Burlington. C. M.

Isaiah xl. 27-31.

1. Why mourn-est thou, my anx-i-ous soul, De-spair-ing of re-lief,  
 As if the Lord o'erlooked thy eares, Or pit-ied not thy grief?

- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,  
 That firm remains on high,  
 The everlasting throne of him  
 Who made the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid his power will fail  
 In sorrow's evil day?  
 Can the Creator's mighty arm  
 Grow weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in power  
 The Rock of Ages stands ;  
 Thou canst not search his mind, nor trace  
 The working of his hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,  
 Supports the fainting heart ;  
 And courage in the evil hour  
 His heavenly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human energy shall faint,  
 And youthful vigour cease ;  
 But those who wait upon the Lord,  
 In strength shall still increase.
- 7 They, with unwearied step, shall tread  
 The path of life divine ;  
 With growing ardour onward move,  
 With growing brightness shine.
- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar  
 On wings of faith and love ;  
 Till, past the sphere of earth and sin,  
 They rise to heaven above.

Hymn 207.

Chimes. C. M.

Isaiah lvii. 15.

1. Thus speaks the High and Loft - y One: My throne is fixed on high;

There, through e - ter - ni - ty, I hear The prais - es of the sky.

- 1 Thus speaks the High and Lofty One :  
My throne is fixed on high ;  
There, through eternity, I hear  
The praises of the sky.
- 2 Yet, looking down, I visit oft  
The humble, hallowed cell ;  
And, with the penitent who mourn,  
'T is my delight to dwell.
- 3 My presence heals the wounded heart,  
The sad in spirit cheers ;  
My presence, from the bed of dust,  
The contrite sinner rears.
- 4 I dwell with all my humble saints  
While they on earth remain ;  
And they, exalted, dwell with me,  
With me for ever reign.

## Hymn 208.

## Ganges. II. 1.

Habakkuk iii. 17-19.

1. Although the vine its fruit de-ny, The budding fig-tree droop and die,

No oil the o-live yield, Yet will I trust me in my God,

Yea, bend re-joice-ing to his rod, And by his grace be healed.

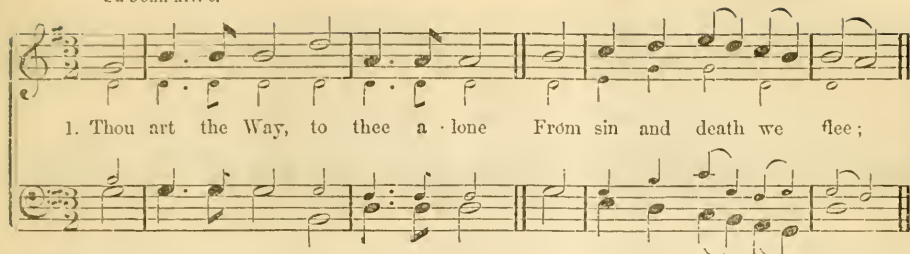
- 2 Though fields, in verdure once arrayed,  
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,  
Or parched by scorching beam ;  
Still in the Lord shall be my trust,  
My joy ; for, though his frown is just,  
His mercy is supreme.
- 3 Though from the fold the flock decay,  
Though herds lie famished o'er the lea,  
And round the empty stall ;  
My soul above the wreck shall rise,  
Its better joys are in the skies ;  
There God is all in all.
- 4 In God my strength, how'er distress,  
I yet will hope and calmly rest,  
Nay, triumph in his love ;  
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,  
Free as the hind he makes, and fleet,  
To speed my course above.



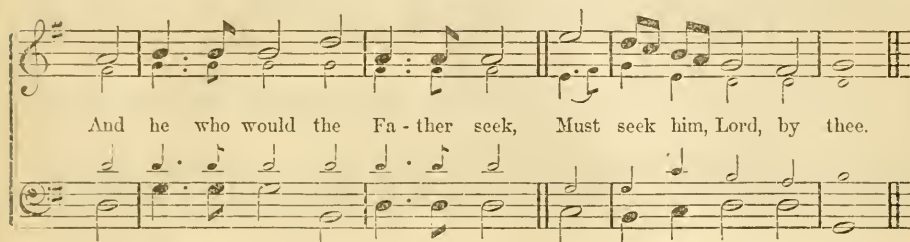
Hymn 209.

Woodstock. C. M.

St. John xiv. 6.



1. Thou art the Way, to thee a lone From sin and death we flee;



And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

- 1 Thou art the Way, to thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth, thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb  
Proclaims thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;  
Grant us that way to know,  
That truth to keep, that life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

Hymn 210.

Mornington. S. M.

Philippians ii. 12, 13.

1. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While yet we so - journ here,

O let us our sal - va - tion work With trembling and with fear.

- 1 HEIRS of unending life,  
 While yet we sojourn here,  
 O let us our salvation work  
 With trembling and with fear.
- 2 God will support our hearts  
 With might before unknown ;  
 The work to be performed is ours,  
 The strength is all his own.
- 3 'T is he that works to will,  
 'T is he that works to do ;  
 His is the power by which we act,  
 His be the glory too !

---

To God the Father, Son,  
 And Spirit, glory be,  
 As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
 To all eternity.

## Hymn 211.

Duane. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

Ephesians v. 14-17.

1. Sin - ner, rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep;

Raise thy spi - rit dark and dead, Je - sus waits his light to shed.

2. Wake from sleep, a - rise from death, See, see the bright and liv - ing path:

Watch - ful tread that path; be wise, Leave thy fol - ly, seek the skies.

3 Leave thy folly, cease from crime,  
From this hour redeem thy time;  
Life secure without delay,  
Evil is the mortal day.

4 Be not blind and foolish still;  
Called of Jesus, learn his will;  
Jesus calls from death and night,  
Jesus waits to shed his light.

Hymn 212.

Alpheus. C. M.

Heb. xii. 1, 2.

1. Lo! what a cloud of wit - nes - ses En - com - pass us a - round;

Men once like us with suf - fer - ing tried, But now with glo - ry crowned.

- 1 Lo! what a cloud of witnesses  
Encompass us around;  
Men once like us with suffering tried,  
But now with glory crowned.
- 2 Let us with zeal like theirs inspired,  
Strive in the Christian race;  
And, free from every weight of sin,  
Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,  
Who trod affliction's path,  
Jesus, the author, finisher,  
Rewarder of our faith:
- 4 He, for the joy before him set,  
And moved by pitying love,  
Endured the cross, despised the shame,  
And now he reigns above.
- 5 Thither, forgetting things behind,  
Press we, to God's right hand;  
There, with the Saviour and his saints,  
Triumphantly to stand.

## Hymn 213.

Lenox II. 4.

*Congregation.*

1. Blow ye the trum-pet, blow; The glad-ly - sol - emn sound! Let all the na - tions

*Choir.*

The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-

know, To earth's re-motest bound,

The year of ju - bi -

The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-turn, ye ransomed

turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home.

year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home.  
lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - - - somed sin - ners, home.  
sin - ners, home.

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow ;  
The gladly-solemn sound !  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-priest,  
Hath full atonement made :  
Ye weary spirits, rest ;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad ;  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The sin-atonement Lamb ;  
Redemption by his blood  
Throughout the world proclaim :  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

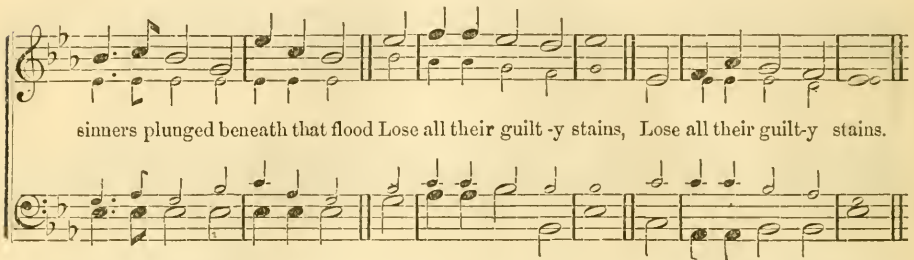
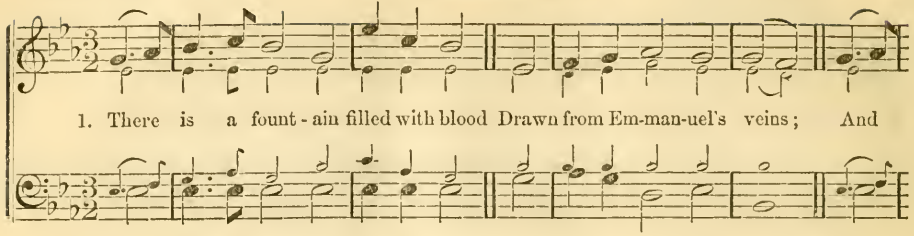
4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive,  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live :  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for naught  
Your heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love :  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The Gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of heavenly grace ;  
And, saved from earth, appear  
Before your Saviour's face :  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

## Hymn 214.

Cowper. C. M.



- 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood  
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, as vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save;  
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave.

## Hymn 215.

Autumn. III. 3.

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God :

He, whose word can - not be brok - en, Form'd thee for his own a - bode ;  
d. s. With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

On the rock of a - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose ?

1 GLOUROS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God :  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for his own abode ;  
On the rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

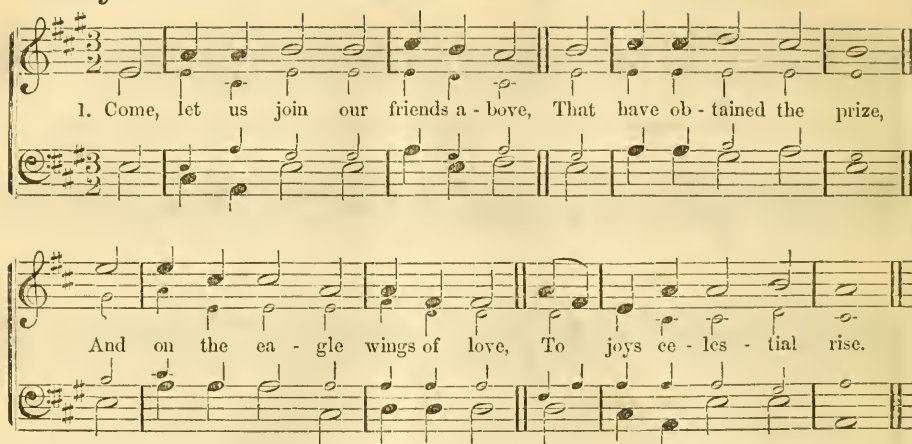
2 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove ;  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?  
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood !  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to  
God.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I through grace a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy name :  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show ;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure,  
None but Zion's children know.

## Hymn 216.

Azmon. C. M.



1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob - tained the prize,  
And on the ea - gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise.

- 1 COME, let us join our friends above,  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle wings of love,  
To joys celestial rise :
- 2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone :  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.
- 3 One family, we dwell in Him ;  
One church above, beneath ;  
Though now divided by the stream,—  
The narrow stream of death.
- 4 One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow ;  
Part of His host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.
- 5 Ten thousand to their endless home,  
This solemn moment fly ;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And we expect to die.
- 6 Then, Lord of Hosts, be Thou our Guide,  
And we, at Thy command,  
Through waves that part on either side,  
Shall reach Thy blessed land.



## Hymn 217.

Newton. C. M.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?

- 2 Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
And triumph over pain,  
Who patient bear his cross below,  
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in His train ?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel ;  
Who follows in their train ?
- 7 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the dizzy steep of heaven,  
Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
Oh God ! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !

## Hymn 218.

Tamworth. III. 3.

1. Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing; "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say,

'Cast a - way the works of dark - ness, O ye children of the day!"

- 1 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;  
 "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say,  
 "Cast away the works of darkness,  
 O ye children of the day!"
- 2 Wakened by the solemn warning,  
 Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
 Christ, our Sun, all sloth dispelling,  
 Rises in the morning skies.
- 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,  
 Comes with pardon down from heaven:  
 Let us haste, in godly sorrow,  
 Through His blood to be forgiven.
- 4 So when next He comes with glory,  
 Wrapping all the earth in fear,  
 May we by His love be shielded!  
 May He to forgive draw near!

## Hymn 219.

## Vesper. III. 3.

1. { See, He comes! whom every nation, Taught of God, desired to see,  
Filled with hope and expectation That He would their Saviour be. } Sing! oh sing, with exul -

tation! Haste we to our Father's home! Now from heaven to earth are come!  
Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,

*Soprano.* 1 SEE, He comes! whom every nation,  
Taught of God, desired to see,

*Choir.* Filled with hope and expectation  
That He would their Saviour be.

*Cong.* Sing! oh sing, with exultation!

Haste we to our Father's home!

*Choir.* Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,

Now from heaven to earth are come!

*Soprano.* 2 See, He comes! whom kings and sages,  
Prophets, patriarchs of old,

*Choir.* Distant climes, and countless ages,  
Waited eager to behold.

*Cong.* Sing! oh sing with exultation!

Haste we to our Father's home!

*Choir.* Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,

Now from heaven to earth are come!

*Soprano.* 3 See! the Lamb of God appearing!  
God of God, from heaven above!

*Choir.* See the heavenly Bridegroom cheering  
His own Bride with words of love!

*Cong.* Glory to the Eternal Father,  
Glory to the Incarnate Son,

*Choir.* Glory to the Holy Spirit,  
Glory to the Three in One!

## Hymn 220.

Swanwick. C. M.

1. Now gird your pa - tient loins a - gain, Your wast-ing torch-es trim! The chief of

all the sons of men, Who will not wel-come Him? Who will not wel-come Him?

- 1 Now gird your patient loins again,  
Your wasting torches trim!  
The chief of all the sons of men,  
Who will not welcome Him?
- 2 Rejoice, the hour is near! At length  
The Journeyer, on His way,  
Comes in the Greatness of His strength,  
To keep His festal day.
- 3 Oh, let the streams of solemn thought  
Which in His temples rise,  
From deeper sources spring, than aught  
Born of the changing skies.
- 4 Then, though the summer's pride departs,  
And winter's withering chill  
Rests on the cheerless woods, our hearts  
Shall be unchanging still.

## Hymn 221.

Wrexham. C. M.

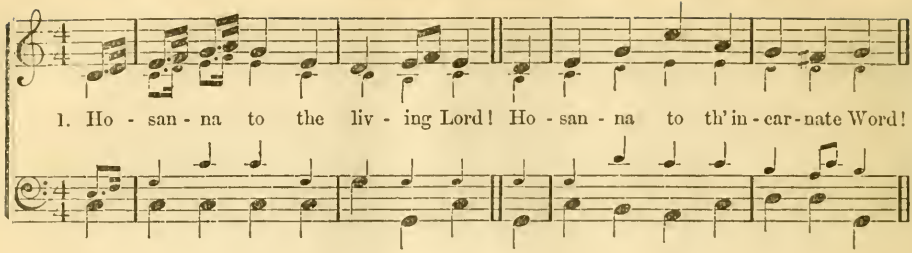
1. Once more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be Up - on the heavens dis - played,

And earth and its in - hab - it - ants Be ter - ri - bly a fraid :

- 1 ONCE more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be  
 Upon the heavens displayed,  
 And earth and its inhabitants  
 Be terribly afraid :  
 For, not in weakness clad, Thou com'st,  
 Our woes, our sins to bear,  
 But girt with all Thy Father's might,  
 His judgment to declare.
- 2 The terrors of that awful day,  
 Oh, who can understand ?  
 Or who abide, when Thou in wrath  
 Shalt lift Thy holy hand ?  
 The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,  
 The sun in heaven grow pale ;  
 But Thou hast sworn, and wilt not change,  
 Thy faithful shall not fail.
- 3 Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass  
 Our time in trembling here,  
 That when upon the clouds of heaven  
 Thy glory shall appear,  
 Uplifting high our joyful heads,  
 In triumph we may rise,  
 And enter, with Thine angel train,  
 Thy palace in the skies.

## Hymn 222.

St. Louis. L. M.



1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' in - car - nate Word!



To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, ho - san - na sing.

- 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord!  
Hosanna to th' incarnate Word!  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.
- 2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;  
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply:  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The dead and living swell the sound.
- 3 O Saviour! with protecting care,  
Return to this, Thy house of prayer:  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,  
Here we Thy parting promise claim.
- 4 But chiefest in our cleansèd breast,  
Eternal! bid Thy spirit rest!  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy Thee.
- 5 So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

## Hymn 222.

Darley. L. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Ho-san-na to the living Lord! Hosan-na to th'in-car-nate Word! To Christ, Crea-tor,

Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing, Let earth, let heaven, ho-san-na sing.

- 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord!  
Hosanna to th' incarnate Word!  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.
- 2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;  
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply:  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The dead and living swell the sound.
- 3 O Saviour! with protecting care,  
Return to this, Thy house of prayer:  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,  
Here we Thy parting promise claim.
- 4 But chiefest in our cleansèd breast,  
Eternal! bid Thy spirit rest!  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
- 5 So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

## Hymn 223.

Wilmot. III. 3.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies?

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

- 1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the skies?  
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;  
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
- 2 Cherubs tell the wondrous story,  
Joyous seraphim reply,  
"Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from Heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;  
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven!  
Loud our grateful harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
Oh receive whom God appointed,  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!"



## Hymn 224.

Juxon. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hast-ed through the for - mer year, Ma - ny souls their

race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here: Fixed in an e - ter - nal state.

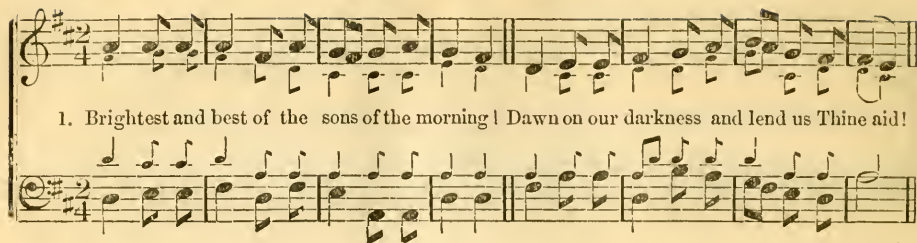
They have done with all below : We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies  
 Speedily the mark to find ;  
 As the lightning from the skies  
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind,  
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
 Bear us down life's rapid stream ;  
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise ;  
 All below is but a dream.

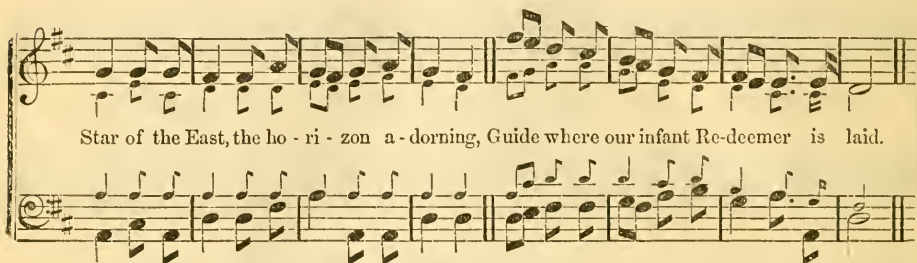
3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
 Pardon of our sins renew ;  
 Teach us henceforth how to live  
 With eternity in view :  
 Bless Thy word to young and old ;  
 Fill us with a Saviour's love ;  
 And when life's short tale is told,  
 May we dwell with Thee above.

## Hymn 225.

Folsom. P. M.



1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid!



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our infant Re - de - em - er is laid.

- 1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning!  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid!  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;  
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid!  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

## Hymn 226.

Penitence. P. M.

1. Je - sus, let Thy pity - ing eye Call back a wan - dering sheep:

Prone, like Pe - ter, to de - ny, Like Pe - ter, I would weep.  
n. s. Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

Let me be by grace re - stored; On me be all long - suffering shown;

*D. S.*

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,  
Repentance to impart,  
Give me, through Thy dying love,  
The humble, contrite heart;  
Give what I have long implored,  
A portion of Thy grief unknown;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

3 For Thine own compassion's sake  
The gracious wonder show;  
Cast my sins behind Thy back,  
And wash me white as snow:  
Let Thy pity help afford,  
And while I do myself bemoan,  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

## Hymn 227.

St. Gabriel L. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty

in Thy word; But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in

liv - ing char - ac - ters, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.

- 1 My dear Redeemer and my Lord,  
I read my duty in Thy word ;  
But in Thy life the law appears,  
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal,  
Such deference to Thy Father's will,  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air  
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer ;  
The desert Thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict, and Thy victory too.
- 4 Be Thou my pattern, make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here ;  
Then God the Judge shall own my name  
Among the followers of the Lamb.

## Hymn 228.

Woodland. C. M.

1. A - las ! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He de - vote that

sa - cred head, Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I ?

- 1 ALAS ! and did my Saviour bleed ?  
And did my Sovereign die ?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I ?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done  
He groaned upon the tree ?  
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !  
And love beyond degree !
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When God, the mighty Maker, died,  
For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While His dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes in tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe :  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'T is all that I can do.

## Hymn 229.

Solney. III. 3.

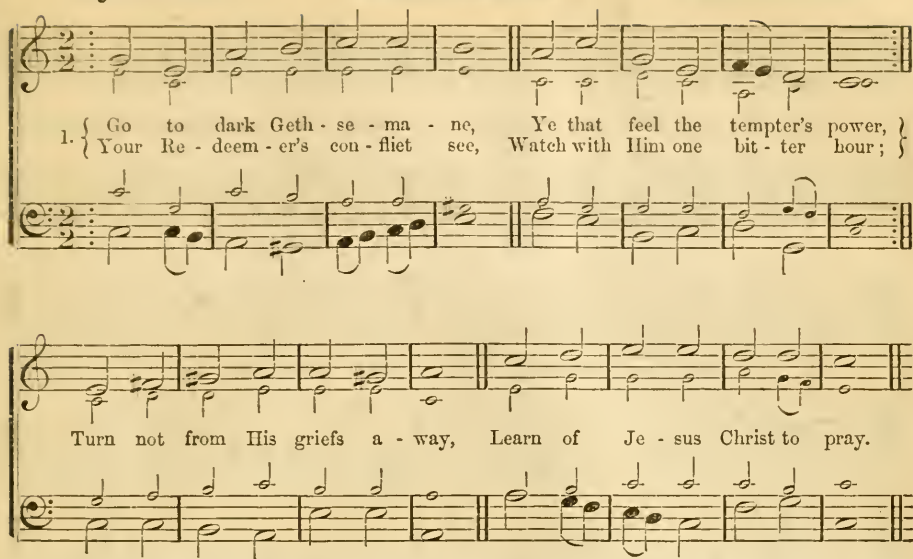
1. { Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King;  
 Hail, Thou ag - o - ni - zing Saviour, Bear - er of our sin and shame;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring;  
 By Thy mer - it find we fa - vour: Life is giv - en through Thy name. }

- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
 All our sins on Thee were laid;  
 By almighty love anointed,  
 Thou hast full atonement made.  
 All Thy people are forgiven,  
 Through the virtue of Thy blood,  
 Opened is the gate of heaven,  
 Man is reconciled to God.
- 3 Jesus, low we bow before Thee,  
 Mediator glorified!  
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
 Seated at Thy Father's side;  
 There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
 There Thou dost our place prepare;  
 Ever for us interceding,  
 Till in glory we appear
- 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing  
 Thou art worthy to receive;  
 Loudest praises, never ceasing,  
 Meet it is for us to give.  
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
 Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

## Hymn 230.

## Heidelberg. III. 2.



1. { Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, Ye that feel the tempter's power, }  
 Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; }

Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,  
 Ye that feel the tempter's power,  
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
 Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
 Turn not from His griefs away,  
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment hall;  
 View the Lord of life arraigned;  
 Oh, the wormwood and the gall;  
 Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!  
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
 Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
 There, adoring at His feet,  
 Mark the miracle of time,  
 God's own sacrifice complete;  
 "It is finished!"—hear Him cry;  
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

## Hymn 231.

## Angelica II. 6.

1. Oh, sa - cred head, now wound - ed! With grief and shame weighed down!

Oh, sa - cred brow, sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown!

Oh, sa - cred head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!

Yet though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.

- 2 On me, as Thou art dying,  
Oh turn Thy pitying eye!  
To Thee for mercy crying,  
Before Thy cross I lie.  
Thy grief and Thy compassion  
Were all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow  
To praise Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this, Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end!

- Oh, make me Thine for ever,  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
Outlive my love to Thee.
- 4 Be near when I am dying;  
Oh, show Thy cross to me!  
And to my succour flying,  
Come, Lord, and set me free.  
These eyes new faith receiving,  
From Thine eyes shall not move;  
For he who dies believing  
Dies safely through Thy love.



## Hymn 231.

Gilead. II. 6. *For the Sunday School.*

1. { Oh, sacred head, now wounded! With grief and shame weighed down! }  
 Oh, sacred brow, surrounded With thorns, Thy on-ly crown! } Oh, sacred head, what glory,

What bliss, till now was Thine! Yet though despised and go-ry, I joy to call Thee mine.

- 2 On me, as Thou art dying,  
 Oh turn Thy pitying eye!  
 To Thee for mercy crying,  
 Before Thy cross I lie.  
 Thy grief and Thy compassion  
 Were all for sinners' gain;  
 Mine, mine was the transgression,  
 But Thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow  
 To praise Thee, dearest Friend,  
 For this, Thy dying sorrow,  
 Thy pity without end!  
 Oh, make me Thine for ever,  
 And should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never,  
 Outlive my love to Thee.
- 4 Be near when I am dying;  
 Oh, show Thy cross to me!  
 And to my succour flying,  
 Come, Lord, and set me free.  
 These eyes new faith receiving,  
 From Thine eyes shall not move;  
 For he who dies believing  
 Dies safely through Thy love.

## Hymn 232.

## Shaftsbury. II. 4.

*For the Choir.*

1. Th' a-ton - ing work is done, The Vic - tim's blood is shed, And

Je - sus now is gone His peo - ple's cause to plead; He stands in

heaven their great High Priest, And bears their names up - on His breast.

2 He sprinkles with His blood  
 The mercy-seat above ;  
 For justice had withstood  
 The purposes of love ;  
 But justice now withstands no more,  
 And mercy yields her boundless store.

3 No temple made with hands,  
 His place of service is ;  
 In heaven itself He stands ;  
 A Heavenly Priesthood His.  
 In Him the shadows of the law  
 Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

4 And though awhile He be  
 Hid from the eyes of men,  
 His people look to see  
 Their great High Priest again ;  
 In brightest glory He will come,  
 And take his waiting people home.

## Hymn 233.

## Johns. III. 1.

*Congregation.* *Choir.*

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

*Congregation.* *Choir.*

Our tri - umph - ant ho - li - day; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

*Congregation.* *Choir.*

Who did once up - on the cross, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

*Congregation.* *Choir.*

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,  
 Unto Christ, our heavenly king;  
 Who endured the cross and grave,  
 Sinners to redeem and save.  
 Hallelujah!

3 But the pains which He endured  
 Our salvation have procured;  
 Now above the sky He's King,  
 Where the angels ever sing,  
 Hallelujah!

## Hymn 234.

## Hotham. III. 1.

*For the Choir.*

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Glorious, to His na-tive skies! Christ, awhile to

mor-tals given, En-ters now the highest heaven. 2. There for Him high triumph waits;

Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates! Con-queror o-ver death and sin,

Take the King of glo-ry in,... Take the King of glo-ry in.

3 Lo, the heaven its Lord receives!  
Yet He loves the earth He leaves:  
Though returning to His throne,  
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 Still for us He intercedes,  
His prevailing death He pleads;  
Near Himself prepares our place,  
Great Forerunner of our race.

5 Lord, though parted from our sight,  
Far above yon azure height,  
Grant our hearts may thither rise  
Following Thee beyond the skies.

6 Master (will we ever say,)  
Taken from our head to-day,  
See Thy faithful servants, see,  
Ever gazing up to Thee.

## Hymn 235.

Portugal L. M.

1. Where high the heavenly temple stands, The house of God not made with hands,

A great High-Priest our nature wears, The guardian of man-kind appears.

- 1 WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High-Priest our nature wears,  
The guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends to earth a brother's eye ;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 3 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains,  
A fellow-feeling for our pains ;  
And still remembers, in the skies,  
His tears, His agonies, and cries.
- 4 In every pang that rends the heart,  
The Man of sorrows had a part ;  
He sympathizès in our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 5 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,  
Let us make all our sorrows known,  
And ask the aids of heavenly power,  
To help us in the evil hour.

## Hymn 236.

Warrington. L. M.

1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it! by whose aid The world's founda - tions first were laid,

Come, vis - it ev - ery wait - ing mind; Come, pour Thy joys on hu - man kind.

- 1 CREATOR Spirit! by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, visit every waiting mind;  
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind.
- 2 Thrice Holy Fount, thrice Holy Fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;  
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring  
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 O Source of uncreated light,  
The Father's promised Paraclete!  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples worthy Thee!
- 4 Our frailties help, our vice control,  
Subdue the senses to the soul;  
And when rebellious they are grown,  
Then lay Thy hand and hold them down.
- 5 Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,  
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;  
And lest our feet should step astray,  
Protect and guide us in the way.
- 6 Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practice all that we believe;  
Give us Thyself, that we may see  
The Father and the Son, by Thee.

## Hymn 237.

State Street. S. M.

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,

As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy power ;

- 1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,  
 In this accepted hour,  
 As on the day of Pentecost,  
 Descend in all Thy power ;  
 We meet with one accord  
 In our appointed place,  
 And wait the promise of our Lord,  
 The Spirit of all grace.
- 2 Like mighty, rushing wind  
 Upon the waves beneath,  
 Move with one impulse every mind,  
 One soul, one feeling breathe :  
 The young, the old inspire  
 With wisdom from above ;  
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire  
 To pray, and praise, and love.
- 3 Spirit of Light, explore,  
 And chase our gloom away,  
 With lustre shining more and more  
 Unto the perfect day :  
 Spirit of Truth be Thou  
 In life and death our guide  
 O Spirit of Adoption, now  
 May we be sanctified.

## Hymn 238. Eckardtsheim. C. M.

1. Spir - it of Truth! on this Thy day To Thee for help we cry,

To guide us through the drear - y way Of dark mor - tal - i - ty.

- 1 SPIRIT of Truth! on this Thy day  
To Thee for help we cry,  
To guide us through the dreary way  
Of dark mortality.
- 2 We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame  
Or tongues of various tone;  
But long Thy praises to proclaim,  
With fervour in our own.
- 3 We mourn not that prophetic skill  
Is found on earth no more;  
Enough for us to trace Thy will  
In Scripture's sacred lore.
- 4 Though tongues shall cease and power decay,  
And knowledge empty prove,  
Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay  
With faith, with hope, with love.



## Hymn 239.

## Canfield. III. 5.

*For the Choir.*

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love, and peace,

Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right - eous - ness :

Heavenly Fa - ther, Heavenly Fa - ther, Through the Sav - iour, hear and bless.

- 2 Holy Jesus, Lord of Glory,  
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,  
While we hear Thy wondrous story,  
Meet and worship in Thy Name,  
Dear Redeemer,  
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.
- 3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,  
Come with unction from above,  
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,  
Fill them with the Saviour's love!  
Source of comfort,  
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.
- 4 God, the Lord, through every nation  
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!  
In the song of Thy salvation  
Every tongue and race combine!  
Great Jehovah,  
Form our hearts and make them Thine.

## Hymn 240.

Giardini. P. M.

1. Thou, whose Almighty word    Cha-os and darkness heard,    And took their flight !    Hear us, we

hum-bly pray.    And where the gos-pel day    Sheds not its glorious ray,    Let there be light !

- 2 Thou who didst come to bring  
 On Thy redeeming wing  
 Healing and sight,  
 Health to the sick in mind,  
 Light to the spirit-blind,  
 Oh, now to all mankind  
 Let there be light !
- 3 Spirit of Truth and Love,  
 Life-giving, holy Dove,  
 Speed forth Thy flight !  
 Move on the water's face,  
 Spreading the beams of grace,  
 And in earth's darkest place  
 Let there be light !
- 4 Blessed and Holy Three,  
 Glorious Trinity,  
 Grace, Love, and Light !  
 Through the world, far and wide,  
 Boundless as ocean's tide  
 Rolling in fullest pride,  
 Let there be light !

Hymn 241.

Seasons. L. M.

1. Great God, as sea - sons dis - ap - pear, And chan - ges mark the roll - ing year;

As time with rap - id pin - ions flies, May ev - ery sea - son make us wise.

- 1 GREAT God, as seasons disappear,  
And changes mark the rolling year ;  
As time with rapid pinions flies,  
May every season make us wise.
- 2 Long as Thy favor crowned our days,  
And summer shed again its rays ;  
No deadly cloud our sky has veiled ;  
No blasting winds our path assailed.
- 3 Our harvest months have o'er us rolled,  
And filled our fields with waving gold ;  
Our tables spread, our garners stored !  
Where are our hearts to praise the Lord ?
- 4 The solemn harvest comes apace,  
The closing day of life and grace ;  
Time of decision, awful hour !  
Around it let no tempests lower !
- 5 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,  
Like stars in heaven to rise and shine ;  
Then shall our happy souls above  
Reap the full harvest of Thy love !

Hymn 242.

Lischer. II. 4.

*Congregation.*

*Choir.*

1. { Before the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a-bove, }  
 { And rules the world below, Boundless in power and love. } Our thanks we bring In joy and praise,

Our hearts we raise To heaven's high King, Our hearts we raise To heaven's high King.  
 Our hearts we raise To heaven's high King.

1 BEFORE the Lord we bow,  
 The God who reigns above,  
 And rules the world below,  
 Boundless in power and love.  
 Our thanks we bring  
 In joy and praise,  
 Our hearts we raise  
 To heaven's high King.

2 The nation Thou hast blest  
 May well Thy love declare,  
 From foes and fears at rest,  
 Protected by Thy care.  
 For this fair land,  
 For this bright day,  
 Our thanks we pay—  
 Gifts of Thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,  
 Each vale and forest green,  
 Shine in Thy word's pure light,  
 And its rich fruits be seen!

May every tongue  
 Be tuned to praise,  
 And join to raise  
 A grateful song.

4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,  
 The great Redeemer own,  
 Believe, obey, rejoice,  
 And worship Him alone;  
 Cast down thy pride,  
 Thy sin deplore,  
 And bow before  
 The Crucified.

5 And when in power He comes,  
 Oh, may our native land,  
 From all its rending tombs,  
 Send forth a glorious band;  
 A countless throng  
 Ever to sing  
 To heaven's high King  
 Salvation's song.

## Hymn 243.

Olivet. P. M.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray: Take all my

*Ped.*

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart;  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
Oh, may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day;  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

Hymn 244.

London New. C. M.

1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,

That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline.

1 My God, accept my heart this day,  
 And make it always Thine,  
 That I from Thee no more may stray,  
 No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the cross of Him who died,  
 Behold, I prostrate fall ;  
 Let every sin be crucified,  
 Let Christ be all in all.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
 Adopt me for Thine own ;  
 That I may see Thy glorious face,  
 And worship at Thy throne.

4 May the dear blood once shed for me  
 My best atonement prove ;  
 That I from first to last may be  
 The purchase of Thy love !

5 Let every thought, and work, and word,  
 To Thee be ever given ;  
 Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,  
 And death the gate of heaven !

## Hymn 245.

Bancroft. P. M.

1. { Bread of the world, in mer-ey brok-en, Wine of the soul, in mer-ey shed, }  
 { By whom the words of life were spok-en, And in whose death our sins are dead: }

2. Look on the heart by sorrow brok-en, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed,

And be Thy feast to us the tok-en That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,  
 Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,  
 By whom the words of life were spoken,  
 And in whose death our sins are dead :

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
 Look on the tears by sinners shed,  
 And be Thy feast to us the token  
 That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

## Hymn 246.

Siloam. C. M.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the lil - y grows!

How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
How fair the lily grows!  
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child, whose early feet  
The path of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay;  
The rose, that blooms beneath the hill,  
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age  
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O Thou, who givest life and breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still Thine own.



## Hymn 247.

Scotland. P. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de - plore thee, Though  
 sor - row and dark - ness en - com - pass the tomb; Thy Sav - iour hath  
 passed through its por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of His love is thy  
 guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of His love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee,  
 Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;  
 But the wide arms of mercy were spread to enfold thee,  
 And sinners may die, for the Sinless hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave! and, its mansion forsaking,  
 Perhaps thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;  
 But the mild rays of Paradise dawned on thy waking,  
 And the sound which thou heard'st was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,  
 Whose God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian and Guide:  
 He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee;  
 And death hath no sting, for the Saviour hath died.

## Hymn 248.

## Horton. III. 1.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre- pare, Je- sus loves to ans- wer prayer ;

He Him- self has bid thee pray, There- fore will not say thee nay.

- 1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer ;  
He Himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring ;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin ;  
Lord, remove this load of sin ;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast ;  
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ,  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew :  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Let me die Thy people's death.

Hymn 249.

Cherubini. III. 1.

1. Depth of mer - cy ! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me ?

Can my God His wrath for - bear ? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare ?

- 1 DEPTH of mercy ! can there be  
 Mercy still reserved for me ?  
 Can my God His wrath forbear ?  
 Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?
- 2 I have long withstood His grace ;  
 Long provoked Him to His face ;  
 Would not hearken to His calls ;  
 Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Kindled His relentings are ;  
 Me He now delights to spare ;  
 Now my Father's mercies move,  
 Justice lingers into love.
- 4 Lo ! for me the Saviour stands ;  
 Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands ;  
 God is Love ! I know, I feel ;  
 Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

## Hymn 250.

Hamburg. L. M.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- 1 Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
With fears within, and foes without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind—  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down ;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Hymn 251.

Manoah. C. M.

1. For ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleeding side;....

This all my hope, and all my plea; "For me the Saviour died."

*Soprano.* 1 For ever here my rest shall be,  
Close to Thy bleeding side;  
This all my hope, and all my plea,  
"For me the Saviour died."

*Choir.* 2 My dying Saviour and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin!  
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,  
And cleanse and keep me clean.

*Soprano.* 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;  
Wash me, and mine Thou art;  
Wash me, but not my feet alone,  
My hands, my head, my heart.

*Choir.* 4 Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,  
Till faith to sight improve;  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

## Hymn 252.

Ellenthorpe. L. M.

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness My beauty are, my glo - rious dress ;

Midst flam - ing worlds in these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up, my head.

1 JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;  
Midst flaming worlds in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

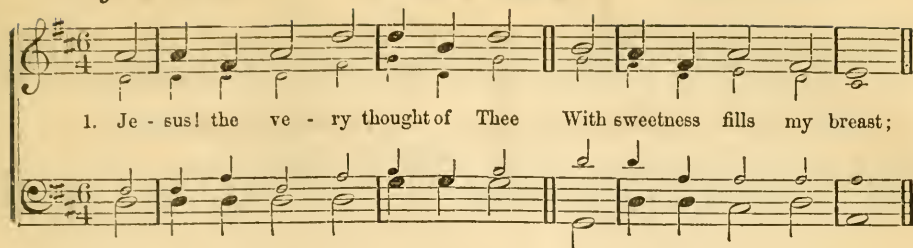
2 When from the dust of death I rise  
To take my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then shall this be all my plea,  
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

3 This spotless robe the same appears  
When ruined nature sinks in years ;  
No age can change its glorious hue ;  
The robe of Christ is ever new.

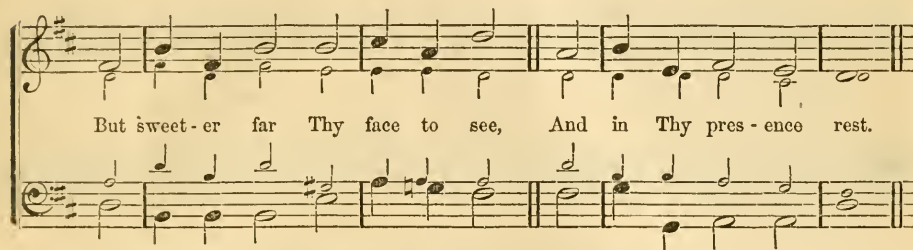
4 Oh! let the dead now hear Thy voice ;  
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice ;  
Our beauty this, our glorious dress,  
Jesus, the Lord, our Righteousness.

## Hymn 253.

Alpheus. C. M.



1. Je - sus! the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.

- 1 JESUS ! the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast ;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find,  
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,  
The Saviour of mankind.
- 3 Oh, hope of every contrite heart,  
Oh, joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art !  
How good to those who seek !
- 4 But what to those who find ? Ah ! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus ! our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be ;  
Jesus ! be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

## Hymn 254.

Ducachet. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. My God, I love Thee, not be - cause I hope for heaven there-by; Nor yet be -

cause, if I love not, I must for ev - er die, I must for ev - er die.

- 1 My God, I love Thee, not because  
I hope for heaven thereby;  
Nor yet because, if I love not,  
I must for ever die.
- 2 But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me  
Upon the cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,
- 3 And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony,  
E'en death itself; and all for one  
Who was Thine enemy.
- 4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ!  
Should I not love Thee well;  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Or of escaping hell;
- 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But, as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever loving Lord!
- 6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art My God,  
And my eternal King.



## Hymn 255.

Kedron. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And for the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding place ;  
My never-failing treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled ;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.
- 5 Jesus ! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 7 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath ;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

## Hymn 255.

Rhine. C. M.

1. How sweet the name of Je- sus sounds In a be- liev-er's ear! It soothes his sorrows,  
 heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
 And calms the troubled breast ;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And for the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
 My shield and hiding place ;  
 My never-failing treasury filled  
 With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
 Although with sin defiled ;  
 Satan accuses me in vain,  
 And I am owned a child.
- 5 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,  
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
 Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
 And cold my warmest thought ;  
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 7 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim  
 With every fleeting breath ;  
 And may the music of Thy name  
 Refresh my soul in death.

## Hymn 256.

Harwell III. 3.

*Congregation.* *Fine.*

1. { Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored; }  
 { Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! }  
 d. c. "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High!"

*Choir.* *D. C.*

Heaven is still with anthems ring - ing; Earth takes up the angel's cry,  
 Heaven is still with anthems ring - ing; Earth takes up the angel's cry.

1 LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven;  
 Earth is with its fulness stored;  
 Unto Thee be glory given,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!  
 Heaven is still with anthems ringing;  
 Earth takes up the angel's cry,  
 "Holy, holy, holy," singing,  
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High!"

2 Ever thus in God's high praises,  
 Brethren, let our tongues unite,  
 While our thoughts His greatness raises,  
 And our love His gifts excite.  
 With his seraph train before Him,  
 With His holy church below,  
 Thus unite we to adore Him,  
 Bid we thus our anthems flow.

3 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;  
 Earth is with its fulness stored;  
 Unto Thee be glory given,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!  
 Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,  
 We adopt the angels' cry,  
 "Holy, holy, holy"—blessing  
 Thee, the Lord our God most High!

## Hymn 257. Loving-Kindness. L. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deemer's praise,

He just - ly claims a song from thee ; His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free !

Lov - ing - kind - ness, Lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free !

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all ;  
He saved me from my lost estate ;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how great !

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty  
foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along ;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong !

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick, and thundered  
loud,  
He near my soul has always stood ;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how good !

5 Often I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Saviour to depart,  
But though I oft have Him forgot,  
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,  
Soon all my mortal powers must  
fail ;  
Oh, may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death !

7 Then let me mount and soar away  
To the bright world of endless day ;  
And sing, with rapture and sur -  
prise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.

## Hymn 258.

## Coronation. C. M.

*Congregation.*

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,

*Choir.*

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him—Lord of all;

*Congregation.*

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him—Lord of all.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!<br/>Let angels prostrate fall,<br/>Bring forth the royal diadem,<br/>And crown Him—Lord of all.</p> <p>2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,<br/>Who from the Altar call;<br/>Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,<br/>And crown Him—Lord of all.</p> <p>3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,<br/>Whom David, Lord did call;<br/>The God incarnate! Man divine!<br/>And crown Him—Lord of all.</p> | <p>4 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,<br/>Ye ransomed from the fall,<br/>Hail Him who saves you by His grace,<br/>And crown Him—Lord of all.</p> <p>5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget<br/>The wormwood and the gall,<br/>Go, spread your trophies at His feet,<br/>And crown Him—Lord of all.</p> <p>6 Let every kindred, every tribe<br/>On this terrestrial ball,<br/>To Him all majesty ascribe,<br/>And crown Him—Lord of all.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 259.

Alleluia.

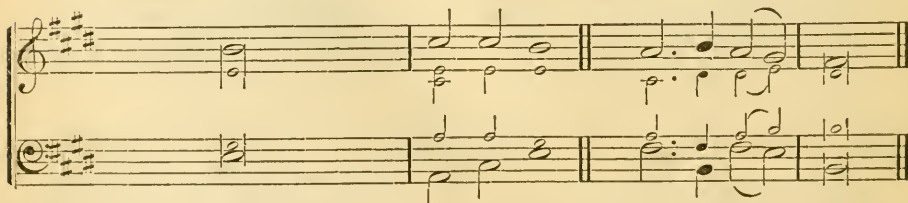
Choir.



The strain upraise . . . . . of	Joy and Praise,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 1.
And the Choirs that . . . . .	dwell on high,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 2.
They in the Rest of Para -	dise who dwell,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 3.
The Planets beaming on their	heavenly way,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 4.
Ye Clouds . . . . . that	on - ward sweep,	Ye Winds on pinions	light, 5.
In sweet . . . . . con-	sent u - nite	Your Al - le - lu -	ia, 6.



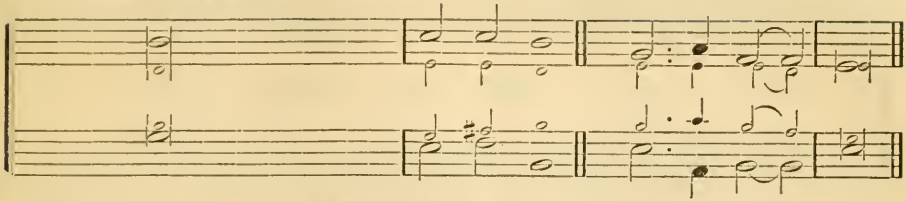
Ye Floods . . . . . and	o - cean Billows,	Ye Storms and Winter	Snow, 7.
Ye Groves . . . . . that	wave in Spring,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 8.
First let the Birds, with painted, . . . .	plumage gay,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 9.
Then let the Beasts of earth, with . . . .	vary-ing strain,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 10.
Here let the Mountains thunder forth so-	nor - ous,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 11.
Thou jubilant abyss of . . . . . forth so-	O - cean, ery	Al - le - lu -	ia, 12.



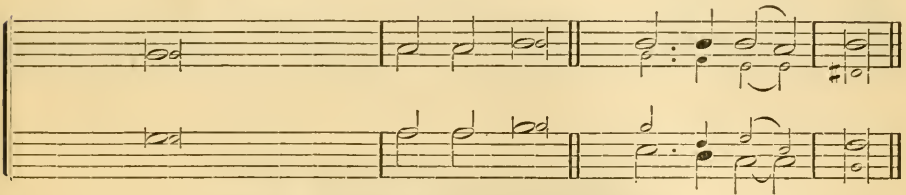
To God, who all Cre- . . . . .	a - tion made,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 13.
This is the Strain, the E- . . . . .	ter - nal Strain,	The Lord Almighty	loves, 14.
Al- . . . . . le-	lu - ia,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 15.
Therefore we sing, with heart and voice a-	wak - ing,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 16.
Now from all men . . . . .	be out-poured,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 17.
With Alleluia . . . . .	Ev - er - more,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 18.
Praise be done . . . . . to the	Three in One,	Al - le - lu -	ia, 19.

Alleluia. Concluded.

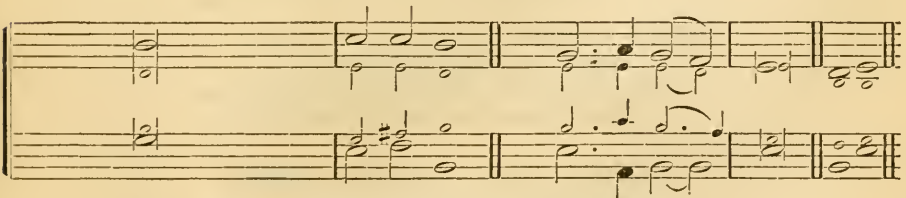
Congregation.



- |   |                   |                         |         |
|---|-------------------|-------------------------|---------|
| 1. For the glory of their King, shall the | } peo - ple sing, | Al - le - lu - -        | ia.     |
| ransomed.....                             |                   |                         |         |
| 2. Shall re-echo.....                     | Cho - rus swell,  | Al - le - lu - -        | ia.     |
| 3. The blessed ones, with joy the.....    | join and say,     | Al - le - lu - -        | ia.     |
| 4. The shining Constellations.....        | loud and deep,    | Ye Lightnings wild - ly | bright, |
| 5. Ye thunders echoing.....               | lu - - ia;        | Al - le - lu - -        | ia.     |
| 6. Al-.....le-                            |                   |                         |         |



- |  |                    |                       |       |
|--|--------------------|-----------------------|-------|
| 7. Ye Days.....of                        | cloud-less beauty, | Hoar Frost and Summer | glow. |
| 8. And glorious.....                     | For - ests, sing   | Al - le - lu - -      | ia.   |
| 9. Exalt their great Creator's.....      | praise, and say,   | Al - le - lu - -      | ia.   |
| 10. Join in Creation's Hymn, and.....    | cry a - gain,      | Al - le - lu - -      | ia.   |
| 11. Here let the Valleys sing in gentler | Cho - - rus,       | Al - le - lu - -      | ia.   |
| 12. Ye traets of Earth, and Conti-.....  | nents re - ply,    | Al - le - lu - -      | ia.   |



- |                                     |                |                           |                  |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|---------------------------|------------------|
| 13. The frequent Hymn be.....       | du - ly paid,  | Al - le - lu - -          | ia.              |
| 14. This is the Song, the.....      | heavenly Song, | That Christ the King ap - | proves.          |
| 15. Al-.....le-                     | lu - - ia,     | Al - le - lu - -          | ia.              |
| 16. { And children's voices echo, } | } mak - ing,   | Al - le - lu - -          | ia.              |
| { answer..... }                     |                | to the Lord;              | Al - le - lu - - |
| 17. Alleluia.....                   | we a - dore,   | Al - le - lu - -          | ia.              |
| 18. The Son and Spirit.....         | lu - - ia,     | Al - le - lu - -          | ia.              |
| 19. Al-.....le-                     |                |                           | A-men.           |

## Hymn 260.

Barby. C. M.

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin, . . . . set free!

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me.

- 1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free!  
A heart that always feels Thy blood,  
So freely spilt for me;
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone;
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true and clean;  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From Him that dwells within;
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine,  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above;  
Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name of Love.



## Hymn 261.

Comfort. C. M.

1. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pas-tures ev-er green,

Where sul-try sun, or storm-y day, Or night is nev-er seen,

Where sul-try sun, or stormy day,

- 1 THERE is a fold whence none can stray,  
And pastures ever green,  
Where sultry sun, or stormy day,  
Or night is never seen.
- 2 Far up the everlasting hills,  
In God's own light it lies;  
His smile its vast dimension fills  
With joy that never dies.
- 3 One narrow vale, one darksome wave,  
Divides that land from this;  
I have a Shepherd pledged to save,  
And bear me home to bliss.
- 4 Soon at His feet my soul will lie,  
In life's last struggling breath;  
But I shall only seem to die,  
I shall not taste of death.
- 5 Far from this guilty world, to be  
Exempt from toil and strife;  
To spend eternity with Thee,  
My Saviour, this is life!

## Hymn 262.

Maitland. C. M.

1. O Lord, my best de - sire ful - fil, And help me to re - sign

Life, health, and com - fort to Thy will, And make Thy pleas - ure mine.

- 1 O LORD, my best desire fulfil,  
And help me to resign  
Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,  
And make Thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at Thy command,  
Whose love forbids my fears?  
Or tremble at the gracious hand  
That wipes away my tears?
- 3 No, rather let me freely yield  
What most I prize to Thee,  
Who never hast a good withheld,  
Or wilt withhold, from me.
- 4 Thy favour, all my journey through,  
Thou art engaged to grant;  
What else I want, or think I do,  
'Tis better still to want.
- 5 Wisdom and mercy guide my way,  
Shall I resist them both?  
The poor, blind creature of a day,  
And crushed before the moth!
- 6 But oh! my inward spirit cries,  
Still bind me to Thy sway!  
Else the next cloud that veils the skies,  
Drives all these thoughts away.

## Hymn 263.

Lansingburgh. P. M.

1. My Sav-iour, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine! In - to Thy hand of

love I would my all re - sign. Through sor - row or through joy, Con -

duct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.

- 1 My Saviour, as Thou wilt!  
Oh, may Thy will be mine!  
Into Thy hand of love  
I would my all resign.  
Through sorrow or through joy,  
Conduct me as Thine own,  
And help me still to say,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.
- 2 My Saviour, as Thou wilt!  
If needy here and poor,  
Give me Thy people's bread,  
Their portion rich and sure.  
The manna of Thy word  
Let my soul feed upon;  
And if all else should fail,  
My Lord, Thy will be done!

- 3 My Saviour, as Thou wilt!  
Though seen through many a tear,  
Let not my star of hope  
Grow dim or disappear.  
Since Thou on earth hast wept  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with Thee,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.
- 4 My Saviour, as Thou wilt!  
All shall be well for me:  
Each changing future scene,  
I gladly trust with Thee.  
Straight to my home above,  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing in life or death,  
My Lord, Thy will be done!

## Hymn 264.

Berlin. II. 5.

1. A-bide with me! fast falls the ev - en - tide, The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;

When oth-er helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me.

- 1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide,  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay on all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

## Hymn 264.

## Aspinwall. II. 5.

CHANT.

1. Abide with me ! fast falls the | ev- en- tide, | The darkness deepens ; Lord, with | me a -bide ;

When other helpers fail, and | comforts flee, | Help of the helpless, oh a - - | bide with me.

- 1 ABIDE with me ! fast falls the | eventide,  
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with | me abide :  
When others helpers fail, and | comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh a- | bide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's | little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories | pass away ;  
Change and decay on all a- | round I see ;  
O Thou who changest not, a- | bide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every | passing hour ;  
What but Thy grace can foil the | tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself, my guide and | stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, a- | bide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at | hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no | bitterness.  
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy | victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou a- | bide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my | closing eyes ;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me | to the skies ;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain | shadows flee ;  
In life, in death, O Lord, a- | bide with me.

## Hymn 265.

Hyde Park. L. M.

1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la - bour to pur - sue;

Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

- 1 FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,  
 My daily labour to pursue ;  
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
 In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
 And every moment watch and pray ;  
 And still to things eternal look,  
 And hasten to that glorious day.
- 3 Fain would I still for Thee employ  
 Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given ;  
 Would run my course with even joy,  
 And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

## Hymn 266.

Phuvah. C. M.

1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far;  
From scenes where Sa - tan wa - ges still His most suc - cess - ful war.

- 1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,  
From strife and tumult far;  
From scenes where Satan wages still  
His most successful war.
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,  
With prayer and praise agree;  
And seem by Thy sweet bounty made  
For those that follow Thee.
- 3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,  
And grace her mean abode,  
Oh with what peace, and joy, and love,  
She communes with her God!
- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours  
Her solitary lays,  
Nor asks a witness of her song,  
Nor thirsts for human praise.
- 5 Author and Guardian of my life!  
Sweet source of life divine,  
And—all harmonious names in one—  
My Saviour! Thou art mine.
- 6 What thanks I owe Thee, and what love,  
A boundless, endless store,  
Shall echo through the realms above,  
When time shall be no more.

## Hymn 266.

Bellini. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far;

From scenes where Sa - tan wa - ges still His most suc - cess - ful war.

2. The calm re - treat, the si - lent shade, With prayer and praise a - gree;

And seem by Thy sweet boun - ty made For those that fol - low Thee.

3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,  
And grace her mean abode,  
Oh with what peace, and joy, and love,  
She communes with her God!

4 There, like the nightingale, she pours  
Her solitary lays,  
Nor asks a witness of her song,  
Nor thirsts for human praise.

5 Author and Guardian of my life!  
Sweet source of life divine,  
And—all harmonious names in one—  
My Saviour! Thou art mine.

6 What thanks I owe Thee, and what love,  
A boundless, endless store,  
Shall echo through the realms above,  
When time shall be no more.



## Hymn 267.

Bethany. P. M.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

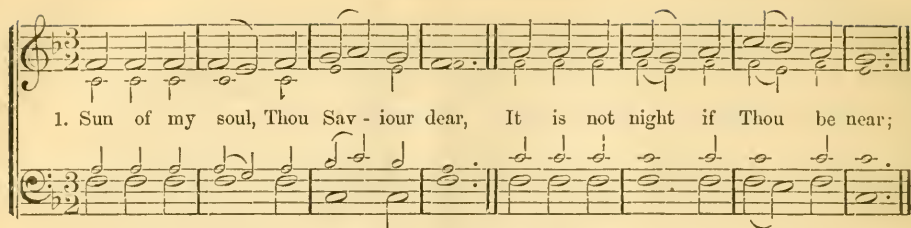
2 Though like a wanderer,  
Weary and lone,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

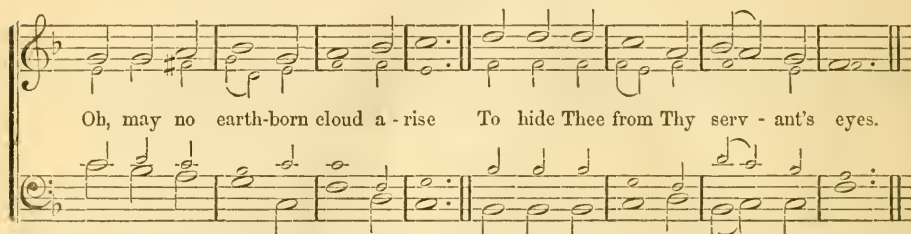
4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Altars I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or, if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly;  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

## Hymn 268. Postlethwaite. L. M.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.

- 1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

## Hymn 268.

Hour of Prayer. L. M.

*For the Sunday School.*

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.  
 d. s. Be my last thought how sweet to rest For ev-er on my Saviour's breast.

2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For without Thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
 Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
 Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
 Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
 Ere through the world our way we take,  
 Till in the ocean of Thy love  
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.

## Hymn 269.

Rest. L. M.

S

1. Asleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.

- 1 ASLEEP in Jesus ! blessed sleep !  
From which none ever wakes to weep ;  
A calm and undisturbed repose,  
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus ! oh, how sweet,  
To be for such a slumber meet ;  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death has lost its painful sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest !  
Whose waking is supremely blest ;  
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus ! oh, for me  
May such a blissful refuge be ;  
Securely shall my ashes lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be ;  
But there is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

## Hymn 270.

Seir. S. M.

The image shows a musical score for Hymn 270. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. For ev - er with the Lord! A - men, so let it be:  
 Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.

- 1 For ever with the Lord!  
 Amen, so let it be:  
 Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'T is immortality.
- 2 Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near  
 At times to faith's illumined eye  
 The golden gates appear!
- 4 Ah, then my spirit faints  
 To reach the land I love,  
 The bright inheritance of saints,  
 Jerusalem above.
- 5 Yet clouds will intervene,  
 And all my prospect flies;  
 Like Noah's dove, I flit between  
 Rough seas and stormy skies.
- 6 Lord, bid the clouds depart,  
 The winds and waters cease,  
 And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart  
 Expand Thy bow of peace.

## Hymn 271. Heavenly City. C. M.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!

When shall my la - bours have an end, In joy, and peace, and Thee!

2. Thy walls are made of pre - cious stones, Thy bul - warks dia - mond - square,

Thy gates are all of o - rient pearl: O God! if I were there!

3 Oh my sweet home, Jerusalem!

Thy joys when shall I see?  
The King that sitteth on Thy throne  
In His felicity!

4 Thy gardens, and Thy goodly walks  
Continually are green,  
Where grow such sweet and pleasant  
flowers

As nowhere else are seen.

5 Right through Thy streets, with pleas-  
ing sound,  
The living waters flow,

And on the banks on either side,  
The trees of life do grow.

6 Those trees each month yield ripened  
fruit;  
For evermore they spring,  
And all the nations of the earth  
To Thee their honours bring.

7 Oh, mother dear; Jerusalem,  
When shall I come to Thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

## Hymn 272.

Dungeness. C. M.

*For the Choir.*

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye

To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.

2. Oh, the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my sight!

Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - - ers of de - light!

3 O'er all those wide, extended plains  
Shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son for ever reigns,  
And scatters night away.

4 No chilling winds, nor poisonous  
breath,  
Can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.

5 When I shall reach that happy place,  
And be forever blest?  
When shall I see my Father's face,  
And in His bosom rest?

6 Filled with delight, my raptured soul  
Can here no longer stay;  
Though Jordan's waves around me  
roll,  
Fearless I'd launch away.

Hymn 273. Dies Iræ. No. 1. P. M.

1. Day of wrath! that day of mourn-ing! See ful-filled the

proph-et's warn-ing, Heaven and earth in ash-es burn-ing!

Hymn 273. Dies Iræ. No. 2. P. M.

*mp* *cres.*  
1. Day of wrath! that day of mourning! See ful-filled the prophet's warning,

*p* *cres.*  
Heaven and earth in ash-es burning! 2. Oh, what fear man's bo-som rend-eth,

*p*  
When from heaven the Judge des-cendeth, On whose sen-tence all de-pend-eth!



- 1 DAY of wrath ! that day of mourning !  
See fulfilled the prophet's warning,  
Heaven and earth in ashes burning !
- 2 Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,  
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,  
On whose sentence all dependeth !
- 3 Lo ! the trumpet's wondrous swelling  
Peals through each sepulchral dwelling,  
All before the Throne compelling.
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.
- 5 Lo, the book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded ;  
Thence shall justice be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading ?  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing ?
- 8 King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity ! then befriend us !
- 9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation  
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation ;  
Leave me not to reprobation !
- 10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought  
me,  
On the cross of suffering bought me ;  
Shall such grace in vain be brought  
me ?
- 11 Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning ;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning !
- 13 Thou the harlot gav'st remission,  
Heard'st the dying thief's petition ;  
Hopeless else were my condition.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sigh-  
ing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying !
- 15 With Thy favored sheep, oh, place  
me !  
Nor among the goats abase me ;  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me, with Thy Saints surrounded.
- 17 Bow my heart in meek submission,  
Strewn with ashes of contrition ;  
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Day of sorrows, day of weeping,  
When in dust no longer sleeping,  
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping !

19 To the rest Thou didst prepare him  
By Thy Cross, O Christ, upbear him ;  
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.

Hymn 274.

Claxton. P. M.

1. { Let me not, Thou King E - ter - nal, En - ter hell's do - main in - fer - nal! }  
 { Where is griev - ing, where is sad - ness, Where is sor - row, where is mad - ness, }

{ Where de - spair is ev - er sigh - ing, }  
 { Where the worm is nev - er dy - ing, } Where the shameless are as - tound - ed,

Where the guilt - y are con - found - ed, Where the guilt - y are con - found - ed.

2 Me, may Zion welcome, saved;  
 Tranquil city, seat of David;  
 God its builder, light immortal;  
 Orient pearl each blazing portal;  
 Crystal gold its streets; the nation  
 Of the blest its population;  
 Living rock the walls that bound it,  
 Christ the guard that dwells around it.

3 With what joyous gratulations  
 Throng Thy gates the festive nations!  
 What the warmth of their embracing!  
 What the gems Thy walls enchasing!  
 Through that city's streets are wending,  
 Holy throngs, their anthems blending;  
 There may I, with myriads glorious,  
 Chant Thy praise in psalms victorious!

THE CELESTIAL COUNTRY.

Hymn 275.

Romaine. II. 6.

1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care ;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there.

Oh, hap - py ret - ri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest ;

For mor - tals and for sin - ners, A man - sion with the blest.

2 And now we fight the battle,  
 But then shall wear the crown  
 Of full and everlasting  
 And passionless renown.  
 The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows pass away,  
 And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day.

3 Oh, sweet and blessed country !  
 The home of God's elect ;  
 Oh, sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect !  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
 Who art with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

Hymn 276.

McIlvaine. II. 6.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;  
 Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.  
 I know not, oh! I know not What joys a - wait there;  
 What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng.  
 There is the throne of David,  
 And there, from toil released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast.
- 3 And they, who with their Leader,  
 Have conquered in the fight;  
 Forever, and forever,  
 Are clad in robes of white.

- Oh, land that seest no sorrow!  
 Oh, state that fear'st no strife!  
 Oh, royal land of flowers!  
 Oh, realm and home of life!
- 4 Oh, sweet and blessed country!  
 The home of God's elect!  
 Oh, sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

THE CELESTIAL COUNTRY.

Hymn 277.

Bernard. II. 6.

1. For thee, oh dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;

For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.

men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.

2 Oh one, oh only mansion !  
 Oh Paradise of joy !  
 Where tears are ever banished,  
 And smiles have no alloy ;  
 Thou hast no shores, fair ocean !  
 Thou hast no time, bright day !  
 Dear fountain of refreshment  
 To pilgrims far away.

3 Oh, sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 Oh, sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect !  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

# Gloria Patri.

---

## CLASS I.

### C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

### L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

### S. M.

To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As 't was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

---

## CLASS II.

### II. 1.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host  
And saints on earth adore ;  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last  
When time shall be no more.

**II. 2.**

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host  
And suffering saints on earth adore ;  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last  
When time itself shall be no more.

**II. 3.**

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be glory in the highest given,  
By all on earth, and all in heaven ;  
As was through ages heretofore,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

**II. 4.**

To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, ever blessed,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All worship be addressed ;  
As heretofore  
It was, is now,  
And shall be so  
For evermore.

**II. 5.**

To God the Father, and to God the Son,  
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,  
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

**II. 6.**

ETERNAL praise be given,  
And songs of highest worth,  
By all the hosts of heaven,  
And all the saints on earth,  
To God, supreme confessed,  
To Christ, his only Son,  
And to the Spirit blessed,  
Eternal Three in One.

**II. 7.**

To Father, Son, and Spirit blessed,  
Supreme o'er earth and heaven,  
Eternal Three in One confessed,  
Be highest glory given,  
As was through ages heretofore,  
Is now, and shall be evermore,  
By all in earth and heaven.

**II. 8.**

By all on earth and all in heaven,  
Be everlasting glory given  
To God the Father, God the Son  
And God the Spirit ; equal Three  
In undivided Unity,  
Ere time had yet its course begun :  
As was, and is, be highest praise,  
As still shall be through endless days.

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**CLASS III.**

**III. 1.**

HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One !  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now, and evermore shall be !

**III. 2.**

PRAISE the name of God most high,  
Praise him all below the sky,  
Praise him all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;  
As through countless ages past,  
Evermore his praise shall last.

**III. 3.**

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,  
As it was, and is, be given  
Glory through eternal days.



**III. 4.**

To the Father, throned in heaven,  
To the Saviour, Christ, his Son,  
To the Spirit, praise be given,  
Everlasting Three in One :  
As of old, the Trinity  
Still is worshipped, still shall be.

**III. 5.**

GREAT Jehovah ! we adore thee,  
God the Father, God the Son,  
God the Spirit, joined in glory  
On the same eternal throne :  
Endless praises  
To Jehovah, Three in One.

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**CLASS IV.**

**IV. 1.**

By angels in heaven  
Of every degree,  
And saints upon earth,  
All praise be addressed  
To God in three persons,  
One God ever blessed ;  
As it has been, now is,  
And ever shall be.

**IV. 2.**

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,  
And Spirit, thrice holy and blessed,  
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,  
Was, is, and shall still be addressed.

**IV. 3.**

ALL praise to the Father, all praise to the Son,  
All praise to the Spirit, thrice blessed,  
The holy, eternal, supreme Three in One,  
Was, is, and shall still be addressed.

**IV. 4.**

O FATHER Almighty, to thee be addressed,  
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blessed,  
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,  
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

**IV. 5.**

ALL glory and praise to the Father be given,  
The Son, and the Spirit, from earth and from heaven ;  
As was, and is now, be supreme adoration,  
As ever shall be, to the God of salvation.

**For Hymns 145 and 184.**

To the Father, to the Son,  
And Spirit ever blessed,  
Everlasting Three in One,  
All worship be addressed :  
Praise from all above, below,  
As throughout the ages past,  
Now is given, and shall be so  
While endless ages last.

**When used to Hymn 185, in line 6, read,**  
As was throughout the ages past.

---

COME, let us adore him ; come, bow at his feet ;  
O give him the glory, the praise that is meet ;  
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,  
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

Whenever the Hymns are used at the celebration of divine service, a certain portion or portions of the Psalms of David in metre shall also be sung.

## A TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

SHOWING WHERE TO FIND EACH PSALM, AND PART OF A PSALM, BY THE  
BEGINNING.

	Psalm.	Part.
According to thy promised grace . . . . .	exix.	97 7
Adored for ever be the Lord . . . . .	xxviii.	23
Approach, ye children of the Lord . . . . .	xxxiv.	29 2
As pants the hart for cooling streams . . . . .	xlii.	36
As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs. . . . .	xlii.	37
Attend, my people; Israel hear. . . . .	l.	43 2
Be gracious to thy servant, Lord. . . . .	exix.	97 3
Bless'd is the man whom thou, O Lord. . . . .	xciv.	73 2
Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, alone. . . . .	civ.	83
Bless God, ye servants, that attend. . . . .	cxxxiv.	108
But who thine anger's dread effects. . . . .	xc.	69 2
Consider my affliction, Lord. . . . .	exix.	97 20
Consider that the righteous man. . . . .	iv.	4
Deceitful thoughts and practices. . . . .	exix.	97 15
Defend me, Lord, from shame. . . . .	xxxi.	26
For ever, and for ever, Lord. . . . .	exix.	97 12
For thee, O God, our constant praise. . . . .	lxv.	50
From lowest depths of wo. . . . .	cxxx.	104
Give ear, thou Judge of all the earth. . . . .	lv.	45
God is our refuge in distress. . . . .	xlvi.	40
God, my King, thy might confessing. . . . .	cxlv.	118
God of my life, O Lord most high. . . . .	lxxxviii.	67
God shall arise, and Sion view. . . . .	cii.	80 2
God shall charge his angel legions. . . . .	xci.	70 2
God's perfect law converts the soul. . . . .	xix.	15 2
God's temple crowns the holy mount. . . . .	lxxxvii.	66
Had not the Lord, may Israel say. . . . .	cxxxiv.	100
Happy the man whose tender care. . . . .	xli.	35
Have mercy, Lord, on me. . . . .	li.	44
Hear, O my people, to my law. . . . .	lxxviii.	60
He's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd . . . . .	xxxii.	27
He that has God his guardian made. . . . .	xci.	70
How bless'd are they who always keep. . . . .	cxix.	97
How blest is he who ne'er consents. . . . .	i.	1
How good and pleasant must it be. . . . .	xcii.	71

TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

	Psalm.	Part.
How long wilt thou forget me, Lord.....	xiii.	10
How manifold thy works, O Lord.....	xiv.	84
How shall the young preserve their ways.....	exix.	97 2
How various, Lord, thy works are found.....	eiv.	83 2
How vast must their advantage be.....	exxxiii.	107
I'll praise my Maker with my breath.....	exlvi.	120
In merey, not in wrath.....	vi.	6
In my distress to God I cried.....	xxx.	25
Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord.....	exix.	97 5
In thee I put my steadfast trust.....	lxxi.	55
I waited meekly for the Lord.....	xl.	34
Jehovah reigns, let all the earth.....	xevii.	76
Jehovah reigns, let therefore all.....	xeix.	78
Jehovah speaks: swift from the skies.....	exlvii.	121 2
Judge me, O Lord, for I the paths.....	xxvi.	21
Let all the just to God, with joy.....	xxxiii.	28
Let all the lands, with shouts of joy.....	lxiv.	51
Let me with light and truth be bless'd.....	xliii.	38
Like water is my life pour'd out.....	xxii.	17 2
Lo, hills and mountains shall bring forth.....	lxxii.	56
Lord, for ever at thy side.....	cxxxii.	105
Lord, from thy unexhausted store.....	lxv.	50 2
Lord, hear my prayer, and to my cry.....	exliiii.	115
Lord, in thy sight, O let my prayer.....	exli.	114
Lord, let me know my term of days.....	xxxix.	33
Lord, not to us, we elaim no share.....	exv.	93
Lord, though at times surpris'd by fear.....	lvi.	46
Lord, to my brethren I'll declare.....	xxii.	17 3
Lord, what's in man that thou shouldst love.....	exliv.	116
Lord, who's the the happy man that may.....	xv.	12
Magnify Jehovah's name.....	evii.	87
May Jacob's God defend.....	xx.	16
Mine eyes, alas, begin to fail.....	exix.	97 16
My God, my God, why leav'st thou me.....	xxii.	17
My grateful soul shall bless the Lord.....	xvi.	13
My off'rings to God's house I'll bring.....	lxvi.	51 2
My soul, for help on God rely.....	lxvii.	48
My soul, howe'er distressed and poor.....	lxix.	54 2
My soul, inspired with sacred love.....	eiii.	81
My soul, oppressed with deadly care.....	exix.	97 4
My soul with grateful thoughts of love.....	exvi.	94
My soul with long expectance faints.....	exix.	97 11
No change of time shall ever shock.....	xviii.	14
O all ye people, clap your hands.....	xlvii.	41
O bless the Lord, my soul.....	eiii.	82

TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

	Psalm.	Part.
O come, loud anthems let us sing.....	xcv.	74
O God, my gracious God, to thee.....	lxiii.	49
O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent.....	lvii.	47
O God, my heart is fully bent.....	eviii.	88
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.....	lxxxiv.	63
O God our Saviour, all our hearts.....	lxxxv.	64
O Lord, my God, my portion thou.....	cxix.	97
O Lord, the Saviour and defence.....	xe.	69
O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope.....	xxxvi.	30
O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul.....	cxlvi.	119
O praise the Lord, for he is good.....	cxviii.	96
O praise the Lord in that blest place.....	el.	124
O praise the Lord with hymns of joy.....	cxlvii.	121
O praise the Lord with one consent.....	cxxxv.	109
O praise ye the Lord.....	cxlix.	123
O render thanks, and bless the Lord.....	ev.	85
O render thanks to God above.....	cvi.	86
O Thou, whom heavenly hosts obey.....	lxxx.	61
O Thou, to whom all creatures bow.....	viii.	7
O 't was a joyful sound to hear.....	cxxii.	99
O with due reverence let us all.....	cxxxii.	106
Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise.....	cxi.	90
Regard my words, O gracious God.....	v.	5
Save me, O God, from waves that roll.....	lxiv.	54
Say ye, the Lord shall not regard.....	xciv.	73
Sing to the Lord a new-made song.....	xevi.	75
Sing to the Lord a new-made song.....	xviii.	77
That man is bless'd who stands in awe.....	cxii.	91
Thee I will bless, my God and King.....	cxlv.	117
The good man's way is God's delight.....	xxxvii.	31
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord.....	xix.	15
The Lord a holy temple hath.....	xi.	9
The Lord does them support that fall.....	cxlv.	117
The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God.....	l.	43
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord.....	xxiii.	18
The Lord looked down from heaven's high tower.....	xiv.	11
The Lord, the only God, is great.....	xlviii.	42
The Lord unto my Lord thus spake.....	cx.	89
The love that to thy laws I bear.....	cxix.	97
The man is blest that fears the Lord.....	cxxviii.	103
The name of our God.....	lxxvi.	59
The servants of Jehovah's will.....	lxviii.	53
The spacious earth is all the Lord's.....	xxiv.	19
The strong foundations of the earth.....	cii.	80
The wicked I in power have seen.....	xxxvii.	31
The wonders which thy laws contain.....	cxix.	97
Thine is the cheerful day, O Lord.....	lxxiv.	58

TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

	Psalm.	Part.
Thou art the righteous Judge, in whom.....	97	18
Though wicket men grow rich or great.....	31	
Thou, gracious God, art my defence.....	3	
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known.....	113	
Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy righteous ways.....	14	2
Through the changing scenes of life.....	29	
Thus God declares his sovereign will.....	2	
Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain.....	32	
Thy constant blessing, Lord, bestow.....	97	6
Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song.....	68	
Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied.....	57	
Thy sacred word, my joyful breast.....	97	21
Thy wondrous power, almighty Lord.....	87	2
Thy word is to my feet a lamp.....	97	14
To bless thy chosen race.....	52	
To celebrate thy praise, O Lord.....	8	
To God, in whom I trust.....	20	
To God, our never failing strength.....	62	
To God, the mighty Lord.....	110	
To me, who am the workmanship.....	97	10
To my complaint, O Lord my God.....	65	
To my request and earnest cry.....	97	22
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